Olivia knew something was happening but she wasn’t entirely sure what. She was sat on the couch watching as a flurry of activity happened around her. She had a pacifier between her lips and was holding a teddy bear she’d had since she was a child. She watched Dan walk in, look out the window and then turn to check the room for what felt like the hundredth time.

“Not long now.” Dan said. Olivia if it was aimed at her or just to himself.

“Until what?” Olivia asked around the pacifier.

“Huh?” Dan looked up at her as if he hadn’t realised she was there until that moment, “Oh, you’ll see in a little bit.”

Olivia sighed impatiently. It had been like that all morning. Landon had got up and left the house early and she was just as evasive as Dan was being. As he now left the room Olivia was left alone again to wonder what was happening. She was nervous without knowing why and that made her feel even worse.

A sudden rush of warmth enveloped Olivia’s diaper as she looked at the window herself. She didn’t give it much thought, it was a common occurrence for her now and she’d largely stopped paying attention to it. Dan and Landon were always around checking her and changing her when she needed so it had been easy to just start ignoring those things. It was a learned helplessness that she was only too prepared to buy into.

“Livy, why don’t you bring some of your toys down here?” Dan suddenly stuck his head around the door and suggested.

“Why?” Olivia asked.

Dan had already ducked away and Olivia was left frustrated again. She didn’t have too much in the way of toys since until recently pretty much all of her little stuff had to fit into the closet. It was a less of a problem now it seemed but she still hadn’t added much to her collection.

Olivia stood up and smoothed down her dress. It didn’t do a lot to disguise the baby pants she was wearing. It was a pale pink with white ribbons and was the “fanciest” baby dress she had. Landon had suggested it as being perfect for that day though what that meant was still a mystery to her. Her diaper drooped, the diaper was only damp but it was enough to pull it down towards the floor.

Waddling up to the main bedroom she caught sight of herself in the mirror opposite and was forced to think back on just how much everything had changed in such a short time. She still hadn’t confronted her husband or Landon on what was going on. It didn’t feel like her place to do so as the baby. And that was all she really was, wasn’t it? She was the baby with her parents. She was very happy in that role. It was just nice not to feel so stressed all the time in trying to be the grown up the world expected her to be.

Going over to the closet Olivia looked down at her rather pathetic collection of toys. She picked up a couple of little dolls she had got for a birthday a while ago and never really played with as well as the little fashion station play area they came with. It was actually a pretty cool little set. The plastic box looked like something a child might carry their lunch in but when you opened it one half was like a dressing room for a model or movie star complete with lights that surrounded the mirror and actually switched on. The other side had a couple dozen different outfits to dress the dolls in. She grabbed Hootie last of all.

Olivia picked it up and carried it back downstairs. As she reached the bottom she saw Dan come rushing out of the living room. He held the living room door open and Olivia walked through with her toys. Straight away she put the toys down on the table near the couch and waddled over to the window, whatever was going to happen it seemed like it would be out in the front yard.

Sure enough something was happening but Olivia had no idea what the fuss was about. She saw Landon’s car pulling up to the curb. She watched as Landon got out and still didn’t know why everyone was acting strangely. At least that was until she saw the passenger door open and someone else step out of the car. She didn’t see who it was beyond that they had long hair before she dropped out of view of the window.

Olivia’s diaper grew warmer as she breathed hard. She couldn’t believe either of the grown-ups would bring someone here. How on Earth was she supposed to explain why she was dressed like a baby? A prank? Some sort of costume party? Olivia shuddered and whined uselessly. She could hear footsteps coming up the garden path. She looked at the doorway wondering if she could run away but Dan was standing right there. She did the only thing she could do, she ran and hid behind the couch.

“Livy…” Dan said as he saw Olivia hide. Before he had a chance to say anymore there was a scraping as the key entered the front door’s lock.

The front door opened and Livy crouched down lower. She covered her head and closed her eyes as if it might make her somehow invisible. She heard Landon’s voice as she walked in, she heard Dan’s voice greeting the visitor but Olivia didn’t hear a third voice. She knew someone was out there though and she was going to stay in her hiding place until the mystery person left.

“Where is she?” Landon asked.

“Hiding behind the couch.” Dan replied.

Olivia heard some giggling. Only some of it sounded like it was coming from Landon. She bit her lip as the footsteps came into the centre of the room. Olivia realised just how silly it was to be hiding like this in her own home, it only made her look even more infantile and their visitor was going to get an eyeful of how babyish she was in just a few seconds if they got any closer. How could Landon and Dan possibly show some stranger how she lived?

“Livy?” It was Landon’s voice, “Come on out. We have a visitor.”

“I… I can’t.” Olivia’s voice was high-pitched from her nerves.

“Come on now…” Landon sounded a little exasperated like a parent whose daughter was misbehaving.

“No!” Olivia exclaimed in response.

“You’ll have to forgive her.” Landon said to the stranger, “She’s very shy.”

There were more footsteps and Olivia tensed up until Landon appeared in the space between the couch and the wall. She crouched down so she was on the same level as Olivia and smiled. She reached a hand in but Olivia pulled further away like a scared puppy.

“It’s OK.” Landon said softly, “I promise.”

Olivia couldn’t help but trust the woman after everything she had done but it was still very scary. Slowly and with a lot of encouragement from the larger woman Olivia slowly slid forwards until Landon could reach her. Olivia was shaking as she accepted Landon’s hand and made her way out from her hiding place. Her heart pounded as she emerged from behind the sofa.

“Hi Livy…” The visitor said bashfully.

Olivia gasped. She almost screamed. She covered her mouth as she laid her upon a Little for the first time in her life. She had never had the bravery to meet another Little and now there was one standing in front of her. She thought she might faint.

“Livy, I would like you to meet Robyn.” Landon said.

“It’s nice to meet you!” Robyn exclaimed excitedly. She had a big smile on her face though it didn’t completely hide her nerves.

Olivia looked at Robyn as if she was a mirage or some kind of phantom who couldn’t really be there. Robyn had her hair in long pigtails that framed a very pretty face. She was dressed in a pair of denim shortalls that had fluffy puppy face embroidered on to the front. Underneath that was a pale pink shirt and, quite unmistakably, a very thick diaper.

“I… I…” Olivia didn’t know what to say. Her brain was malfunctioning.

“Don’t be rude.” Dan said from the doorway, “Say hello to Robyn.”

“H-Hello.” Olivia said quietly.

“We’ll leave you two to get acquainted.” Landon said with a wide smile.

Olivia jumped as Landon gave her a kiss on the cheek. She then walked over and gave Robyn a kiss on the cheek. Full of fear, Olivia watched as Landon walked over to Dan. She whispered something in his ear, gave him a little kiss on the cheek and then the two left the room. The living room door was closed behind them. Olivia desperately didn’t want them to go.

Olivia was practically panting. She felt so awkward and anxious. She was now alone in the room with this complete stranger who was heavily diapered just like herself. She didn’t know what to do, she didn’t know what to say and she thought she might throw up.

“I like your owl.” Robyn said with a smile, “What’s their name?”

“Hootie.” Olivia said quietly.

“That’s a pretty name.” Robyn replied, “I have loads of stuffies at home. I have Mr. Hands, he’s an octopus. There’s Chilly Willy my penguin and Trevor who is…”

As Robyn listed her stuffies she used her fingers to count them. Olivia couldn’t really concentrate. Her mind was overwhelmed. There was a Little in her house! Robyn continued for a minute before stopping. With Olivia unable to hold a conversation the room fell into awkward silence again.

“You’re very pretty as well.” Robyn said more bashfully, “I love your dress.”

Olivia wondered if she could run away. She wondered if she could go and find Dan to make the scary woman leave. Her eyes drifted from Robyn to the door, the adrenaline filling her system was telling to get out of the situation though she wasn’t sure why. Robyn clearly didn’t pose a threat, she was shorter and lighter than herself after all. She actually felt a little bad for Robyn in the same way she often felt sorry for people meeting her, she knew she was quiet and awkward, she knew she was difficult to talk to. Robyn looked down at the ground and Olivia hoped that Robyn knew it wasn’t her fault.

“Mommy has told me a lot about you.” Robyn said, “You don’t need to worry. I’m nervous too but she said you’re really nice and I’m really nice as well so we should-…”

“Mommy?” Olivia interrupted.

“Yeah.” Robyn replied, “Landon.”

Olivia’s already overwhelmed brain rocked with the latest revelation. As Olivia tried to work out what all this meant she could feel Livy telling her not to care, that Landon could be her Mommy as well. Livy saw that Robyn was a Little like herself and wanted to play!

“Maybe we should play?” Robyn suggested as she looked at the dolls, “And we can talk about… stuff.”

Olivia was like a robot as she took the dolls and the dressing up box and placed them on the floor. Robyn sat down cross-legged and Olivia soon joined her. The position gave each woman a good look at the other’s diaper and they were both very clearly wet. They each took one girl and as Olivia opened the box to reveal all the outfits inside Robyn became very excitable.

“So… what should we talk about?” Robyn asked when she had finally stopped gushing over the dolls clothes.

Olivia shrugged shyly.

“Well, how about I tell you about myself and then you can tell me about you?” Robyn suggested with a smile.

“OK.” Olivia replied.

Olivia sat silently as Robyn told her life story. She seemed to have very little bashfulness when it came to talking about her Little side as she filled in Olivia on her past. She had known she was a Little for a long time, she had mostly played alone with occasional meet-ups that never went anywhere, she met Landon…

Olivia didn’t say a word the whole time and it seemed like Robyn was more than capable of keeping up a conversation by herself. That wasn’t to say Olivia wasn’t interested. She had never met another Little in real life so having one in front of her talking so openly about these things was novel, it felt naughty but at the same time it was exciting.

“So how about you?” Robyn finally asked.

Olivia’s story was a lot shorter. She practically mumbled through finding her Little side and meeting Dan. She didn’t say anything about things that had happened since Landon came into the picture. For as talkative as Robyn could be she was also a good listener and sat still, brushing her doll’s hair, as Olivia spoke.

“That’s so cool.” Robyn said when Olivia stuttered to a stop, “Isn’t being Little just the best thing ever?”

A genuine smile crossed Olivia’s face. Now that was something she didn’t have to argue with herself about or second-guess her answer to. She nodded her head emphatically and Robyn giggled. Olivia looked down at her doll as she carefully pulled on the tiny zip on the back of a dress.

“Well, it sounds like you two are getting along famously.” Dan said as he opened the door.

Olivia blushed. It was true though, she was liking Robyn more with each passing moment. She seemed cool and now that the initial terror of meeting a new person had faded away she found herself really intrigued by the Little.

“Don’t mind me.” Dan said as he walked in, “Just bringing the babies some drinks.”

Olivia’s cheeks went a rosy shade of pink as a bottle was placed down next to her. An identical bottle was placed next to Robyn before Dan stood up, took a moment to look at the two adult babies. Olivia picked up her bottle and started suckling on the teat. Dan chuckled and knelt down to warp Olivia in hug.

“I’m so proud of you.” Dan whispered into Olivia’s ear.

Olivia flushed a deep red as Dan let her go. She felt a flash of confidence in herself as Dan gave her a quick wink before leaving.

“Your Daddy is cool.” Robyn said as she picked up her own bottle.

“He is.” Olivia agreed. Only she forgot to pull the bottle out of her mouth first and spilled some milk down her front.

Robyn giggled which made Olivia giggle too. Olivia gasped as she felt her diaper warming again, her laughter died away as she blushed. She didn’t know if Robyn noticed so she didn’t say anything. The ice had been truly broken though and Olivia found that Robyn was exceedingly easy to get along with.

“Hey, let’s do a fashion show!” Robyn suggested as she held up her doll.

“OK.” Olivia agreed.

Olivia soon got lost in the game. As could often happen to her she became zeroed in on a single thing to the detriment of all else. She started co-ordinating outfits for the dolls whilst talking with Robyn more. Time seemed to fly by. At some point she heard crinkling as Robyn got up, she was absorbed in finding just the right pair of shoes for the ball gown her doll was wearing and she didn’t look up as Robyn walked away from the toys. Nor did she pay attention when Robyn came back though she did notice that the Little had a very red face and elected to lay on her tummy instead of sit down like she had before.

It was just a few minutes later that Olivia smelled a very familiar smell. She looked up from the dolls she was so engrossed by and felt her stomach sink. It was the very noticeable scent of a freshly filled diaper. She reached a hand behind her but although her disposable was very wet it certainly had no lumpy surprise in it. That was when she slowly looked up at the visitor.

Olivia met Robyn’s eyes and the blushing woman gave a little shrug with her shoulders. Olivia had experienced enough messy accidents recently to understand how Robyn might be feeling. For the first time she felt like taking the initiative with Robyn.

“It’s OK.” Olivia said quietly, “That happens to me as well.”

“Mommy said I’m not to use the potty.” Robyn replied.

“I don’t really get much say.” Olivia admitted.

“I’m sorry.” Robyn said.

“It’s OK. It seems to be working out alright.” Olivia shrugged, “One less thing to worry about.”

Olivia paused. She wasn’t exactly sure what she should or was expected to do in this situation. Just when things seemed to be getting awkward she spoke up again.

“Do you want me to get Mommy?” Olivia asked.

“She’ll come in and find out soon.” Robyn smiled cheekily and Olivia couldn’t help but giggle.

Indeed Landon came in about ten minutes with fresh bottles. Olivia looked up from her place on the floor and saw her immediately smell the air. It seemed like she had smelled that someone had filled their pants almost before getting in the room, Olivia didn’t think it was that noticeable. She kept watching as Landon walked over to Robyn and knelt down. She pressed a hand to the back of Robyn’s diaper and then smiled.

“Looks like we have two little girls that need a change.” Landon said as she placed the bottles on the floor.

“I don’t.” Olivia replied scandalised at the insinuation.

“Are you sure?” Landon raised her eyebrows and all of a sudden Olivia wasn’t so sure.

“… No?” Olivia finally said.

“Come on then. Let’s get you both changed.” Landon said as she nodded towards the door.