

## Hannah & Adam

### Chapter One

With a spring in my step I make my way home from work, not only is it Friday, but there is a surprise waiting for me at home and I am so excited. I enter through the front door and Mummy & Daddy are waiting at the kitchen table for me. I can see they have been waiting for me to come home and look very excited to show me what they have been doing all day. Mummy greets me and asks me how work has been while taking my bag off my shoulder. I tell her it was fine, but mummy and daddy can see that I'm very excited about seeing my surprise too. They lead me straight upstairs to my room, I cannot wait to see my new nursery.

When I left for work this morning my nursery was very basic, but for weeks now Daddy has been making me all new furniture, which has been hidden away in the garage, and today is the day that it was all ready to move in to my room. Tonight I shall be sleeping in my very own custom made crib!

Mummy puts her hands over my eyes and Daddy opens the door and leads me into my new room. I can smell all the new furniture and I feel a twinge of excitement down below between my legs. Mummy uncovers my eyes and I can't believe all that I am seeing, I feel like all my Christmases have come at once. The first thing I see is straight ahead of me, my new giant beautiful Crib. It's decorated with a pink & turquoise bumper and duvet, toys and musical mobiles, mummy explains that straps are fitted to the mattress so that I can be safely secured in. This makes me smile and I cannot wait for bedtime. Daddy shows me how the side comes up and down and if I'm naughty there's a top that can be locked in place so that I will be completely caged in. I can't believe how lucky I am; all I had before was a single bed with a side guard. Mummy turns me round and shows me what's on the other wall, there is a chest of drawers, a cupboard and the biggest high chair I've ever seen, which has chest, arm and leg restraints and a tray that locks in place, it also has a hole in the centre of the seat... I'm not sure why. On top of the cupboard are a mini fridge and a microwave. The cupboard contains all the feeding equipment that an adult baby could need. I feel so excited; tea time can't come soon enough!

Then mummy shows me the best bit, along the other wall is the most amazing changing station, all I had before was a small mat and I was changed on the floor or on the bed. Now I have the best custom built changing station, all made by Daddy. Underneath the table are cupboards that hold all of my nappies, cloth and disposable, soakers & plastic pants. A shelf on the wall above the station holds the wipes, cream and powder all in handy reach for Mummy and Daddy. Daddy shows me the pulley system he has made that hangs above the changing table, I can see the ankle restraints hanging down which means my legs can be pulled up and back, making changing time much easier. It will also mean that I will be at their mercy during changing time. I love it; changing time is going to be so much more fun! The wardrobe is also along this wall and it contains all the lovely outfits that Mummy has handmade for me.

Underneath the window is the sofa, this is where Mummy breastfeeds me, this is one of my favourite activities.

My nursery is very large and has an en-suite bathroom and also a separate dressing room. The dressing room is known as my private room; it's not very large but it contains my work clothes and personal belongings. I'm 24 so like to have some private time. I'm allowed to spend time in here of an evening on week nights for an hour or so to catch up on personal business, I have a desk and chair where I can use my laptop but all the time I'm dressed as a baby and wearing a nappy.

Mummy takes me in to my private room and instructs me to get undressed, she leaves me as I hang up my work clothes and quickly plug in my mobile phone. I come back into the nursery completely naked and I see that Mummy is getting all my changing things ready. She instructs me to get on my knees which I do immediately, when I am in baby mode I am forbidden to walk, I must crawl at all times.

I crawl over the changing station, climb up on to it and lay on my back. Mummy puts my wrists into the restraints and straps a dummy into my mouth. I love my new changing table and I'm beginning to feel very excited. Daddy helps mummy put the ankle restraints on me and using the pulley system for the first time, my legs are pulled up and back towards my head. I relax my knees sideways and I realise my lower region is now fully exposed and there is nothing I can do about it. I'm excited and scared at the same time. Mummy begins to wipe me clean; the wipes are cold but refreshing. I've been looking forward to this all day. Mummy begins to apply lots of cream rubbing it into every crevice; I smile at Daddy through my dummy, I can see he's really pleased that the pulley system works so well. My ankles feel the strain slightly with the weight of my legs but it's worth it.

Mummy applies some cream around the edges of my anus and I know what that means. She pops in two laxative suppositories and two glycerine suppositories.... uh oh. Looks like I'm going to have to earn my new nursery. I fear that a butt plug may follow, but thankfully not this time. That punishment is normally saved for when I'm really naughty. Mummy applies lots of powder and asks daddy to let my legs down and I feel my bottom fall onto the soft thick nappy. Mummy pushes my knees apart and pulls the first layer of my nappy up between my legs. I love Mummy's nappies they are always so thick which I love. I don't wear nappies to work; My usual 'day time' nappy at weekends consists of a large disposable nappy with a cloth soaker inside, followed by a large thick shaped cloth nappy on the outside. I'm a heavy wetter so need lots of protection. At night time or nap time my nappy will be almost double thickness of the day time one. Once my nappy is tightly in place, mummy puts a large pair of pink crinkly plastic pants on top to prevent leaks. She helps me into a vest and snaps the poppers together on my crutch.

Daddy tells me they have one more surprise, he moves to the wardrobe and takes out the most amazing contraption I've ever seen. A pair of spreader pants! I have seen these but never thought I would have a pair! From what I know you are unable to walk in these at all, they also can be locked in place so you are unable to get out them. Mummy and Daddy begin to help me into the pants; they pull the very thick straps over my shoulders and begin to lock it all into place. The pants have a spread of 40cm or more between my legs! My legs are well and truly pushed apart, and I realise that I'm quite immobile. Mummy puts me into large pink footed sleeper and pulls it over my spreader pants. They pull me to a sitting position and help me off the changing station and onto my knees on the floor.

Here I am on all fours, the spreader pants and nappy forcing my legs apart; there would be no way I could stand up on my own. I feel incredible, Mummy tells me that it will be little and often in the spreader pants so that my back and hips can get used to it.

Mummy makes me crawl over to sofa and I find that I can just about climb onto the sofa, I have to lie on my back with my legs spread wide. Mummy props my head up on cushions and removes my dummy, when I turn my head Mummy pushes her nipple into my mouth and I begin to suck hungrily as the warm sweet liquid fills my tummy. Mummy was on some medication a while ago and it caused her to lactate. She expressed frequently throughout the day as if she was feeding a new born, as long she keeps this up she will keep producing milk. Mummy strokes my head while I feed, and I bear down on my bladder and release into my waiting nappy. The warm wetness spreads around my bottom and I have a feeling that I may be in this nappy for some time this evening. After I have fed, Mummy replaces my dummy and I sort of roll off the sofa and she helps me crawl down the stairs, I have to crawl backwards down the stairs with Mummy in front of me ensuring I don't slip. I am beginning to feel like a baby learning how to do things.

Mummy puts me into my play pen in the lounge and locks the gate in place. She leaves to me play for a while as she goes to help Daddy with dinner. It's much easier sitting in the spreader pants with my legs forced out to the side. I feel very baby like as I find it a struggle to reach for different toys in my spreader pants and thick nappy. The straps of the spreader pants pull on my shoulders slightly just to remind me that Mummy and Daddy are very much in charge. I happily play while the TV is on in the background. I wet a few times and wonder when the suppositories will take action.

A little while later Daddy lets me out of the play pen, I figure I'm going to have to crawl back up the stairs to my high chair in the Nursery, but from out of the under stairs cupboard daddy brings out a second-high chair, this one he has made smaller in height so that I can sit to the table. Daddy helps me into it and straps my legs and arms and chest in place, Daddy always restrains me very tightly. Mummy puts a large plastic bib on me and removes my dummy once again. She replaces it with a very large teat that fills my mouth, I feel the liquid begin to trickle down my throat and I realise its formula. I hate formula and begin to shake my head and try to spit the teat out. Mummy slaps me on the leg and pushes my head back, warning me that I will be punished if I carry on. I grimace and groan as I really don't like the taste of formula. Mummy says I have to finish it if I want my dinner. I decide that the only way to get through this is to do it quickly so I suck long and hard trying to get rid of it quickly but hating every swallow. Mummy always laces these large bottles with lactulose solution which doesn't make it easier to drink.

With my head forced towards the ceiling I can hear Daddy using the food processor to liquefy my dinner. Its spaghetti bolognaise tonight.

I finally finish my bottle and Mummy wipes my mouth and gives me a kiss on the head. I'm feeling really full from all the formula, but know I will be in serious trouble if I don't eat all my dinner. Daddy begins to feed me, I'm a good eater and don't really like to get messy when eating, but sometimes Daddy will accidentally spread the food around my mouth. Pudding is apple sauce, which I'm not really a fan of, I'm

also quite full so I try to keep my mouth closed and turn my head away. I receive another slap to the thigh, this time a little harder. Mummy says I have to eat 3 more mouthfuls but I will be punished for my naughtiness later.

Mummy cleans me up and Daddy releases me from the high chair. Normally Mummy would check to see how wet I am after dinner, but the spreader pants do not make this possible. I crawl back into the lounge and Daddy uncovers something from the corner. I can't believe my eyes, it's an adult size carriage pram. I've always wanted to know what being in a pram would feel like.

Daddy helps me into it and straps the chest harness into place tightly. It's a little difficult as the spreader pants take up a lot of room, but with my knees bent I let my legs rest against the sides of the pram and it's comfortable. Mummy straps my dummy back in place and places mittens on my hands, she covers me up with a pram blanket that she has made and tucks me in. She pulls the hood of the pram up and I suddenly feel very cosy. Daddy goes back to watch television and Mummy jiggles and pushes the pram backwards and forwards. I feel a little left out that I can't watch television but feel so comfortable and relaxed. The noise from the television begins to get quieter and my eyes very heavy. With a full tummy and a lovely warm thick nappy I decide to close my eyes for just a second...

## Chapter Two

I open my eyes and wonder where I am, I must have dozed off in the pram but not sure for how long. Then I realise what has disturbed my nap as I feel a gripping pain in my tummy, I'm normally laying on my side when I soil my nappy, I'm not sure how easy it's going to be laying on my back and tucked tightly in spreader pants. I try and lift my hips slightly but the spreader pants do not make this easy. More pains dive across my tummy and suddenly I don't really have a lot of choice. I relax and push a little and very quickly fill my nappy with a very large noise and more than once. I can feel it fill every part of my nappy. The mess is warm and fills my entire nappy, the pains dissipates and I feel better. The mess soon goes cold but the spreader pants keep it firmly in place against my bottom. The noise alerts Mummy that I'm awake and she comes over to me and peers into the pram. She lets down the hood of the pram and unclasps my chest restraints. With Daddies help they pull me into a sitting position. They help me out of the pram and I crawl upstairs to be changed. Mummy and Daddy have no problem with me messing my nappy they love using suppositories and laxatives, but they never really leave me in it for long.

Back in the nursery they remove the spreader pants; I'm a little relieved as my hips and back were beginning to feel the strain. I climb up on to changing station and lay down. Mummy takes me out of my sleeper and vest then begins to remove my nappy. She doesn't take it off completely until Daddy has used the ankle restraints to pull my legs up and back out of the way. Mummy removes the nappy with as much poop as she can, wraps it all up tightly and places it to one side to sort out later as it's a mixture of disposable and cloth nappies. I hear Daddy begin to run the bath while Mummy wipes me clean.

I hop into the bath and Daddy gives me a good wash while Mummy clears up and gets my night time nappy ready, although after my little nap, I'm not feeling very tired.

Daddy dries me well and allows me to walk instead of crawl back to the changing table, I climb on, and lay on my nicely laid out fresh nappy. Daddy puts my ankles in to the restraints and pulls my legs back. He then places a cock gag in my mouth and straps it on quite tightly, I know now that this isn't a normal bed time. He also restrains my wrists as Mummy starts massaging lots of oil all over my clean pink bottom and fanny. Mummy likes me to keep freshly shaven down there so the oil feels lovely and I begin feel quite warm down below. Mummy slowly parts my lips with her fingers and gently inserts a lubed dildo inside of me, it begins to vibrate very gently, and it feels amazing. She begins to massage more oil around my bottom hole and I bite down on my cock gag as I feel some slight pressure as she gently pushes in a medium sized butt plug. I take a sharp intake of breath as I feel some pain as it stretches my hole... Just when I think I can't take anymore... 'pop' its inside and the pain subsides. This also begins to vibrate which helps my hole relax and enjoy the sensation. Daddy then moves to my breasts and pulls my nipples slightly, erecting them, he quickly places on nipple suckers, my nipples burn slightly but it feels good. The vibrating stops, Daddy lets down my legs while mummy begins to pull my nappy up. My night time nappies are always very thick and tonight are no exception. I love the feeling of security of the bulk between my legs. I can feel the wires leading from the dildo and butt plug coming out of my nappy down my leg. Mummy carefully places me in plastic pants and a sleeper vest, but no footed sleeper tonight so my legs remain bare. My nipples are increasing in size inside the suckers which are protruding through the vest, I look forward to when they will be released.

Daddy helps me off the changing table and leads me over to Mummy on the sofa. He removes the cock gag and I think I'm going to breastfeed but instead Mummy gives me a large bottle filled with wine, I'm not allowed to stop until it's all gone, it very quickly warms my tummy. My hole aches slightly from the butt plug, but it's not going anywhere and I try to keep relaxed. When I have finished my bottle, Mummy lets me have a few sucks on her breast; I love breast milk and wish I could feed for longer. She stops me feeding and Daddy replaces the cock gag (I quite like this gag, it's not too big and I can move it about if I need to)

I am restrained in my crib with ankles, wrist and chest restraints. I also have restraints that come up between my legs over my nappy and over my waist and lower back, Daddy always pulls these quite tight pushing the nappy into me and they also ensure that the butt plug and dildo do not move.

Daddy brings up the sides of my cot and secures the top in place. I am completely restrained and trapped. Mummy turns off the light and puts on my night light and musical mobile, then the vibrating below starts again, the controls for the dildo and butt plug are hanging out of the cot, not that I could reach them anyway, they leave the nursery and I am alone. My nipples grow even harder and I relax enjoying the sensations below while sucking on my cock gag. The vibrators are set on a multi-function so they begin quite slowly and gradually move on to more intense and frequent vibrations. I begin to get wetter below and I move my hips as best I can to try and intensify the feeling. My breathing grows deeper and I long for nothing more than to be able to reach my clit... I pull on all my restraints; I'm getting desperate to do more to be able to climax but need to be able to touch myself. I try and move as best I can in my restraints, trying to rub my clit against the inside of my nappy, its torturous, the need to cum is so great. I get hot and decide to calm down and relax with the sensations going on down below but the vibrations have become so strong and my frustration and excitement is hard to bare. I don't

know how much time has passed, but I feel relieved when I hear the Nursery door open. It's Daddy, without saying a word he unlocks the top and sides of the cot and kneels down beside me not saying a word. He slightly releases the restraints on my nappy and works his hand inside my nappy, something else is vibrating in his fingers. He finds my clit and I move my hips slightly to get a better placement. The small vibrator is on my clit and the other vibrations from the dildo and butt plug reach their full intensity. Daddy doesn't do anything else other than hold the vibrator on my clit. It doesn't take long before I feel the most amazing sensations rush through my body, down my arms and body, up my legs all heading towards my clit. The strength of it all reaches its height and I burst... shooting cum into my nappy. I let out a loud screaming moan through my gag, my body shaking; the feeling is so intense that right now I wouldn't care what would happen to me. Daddy is cruel and leaves the vibrator on my clit a little longer which is so sensitive my body reacts with violent shudders. I'm spent and have trouble catching my breath. Daddy removes his hand and the vibrator and brings the dildo and the butt plug to a slow stop. I lay there breathing heavily and quickly through my cock gag, Daddy strokes my hair for a while then places a kiss on my head. He puts the duvet over the lower half of my body and replaces the sides of the cot, but not the top. He turns on my musical mobile and turns off the night light. He quietly leaves the room and I fall deeply asleep, exhausted and exhilarated vaguely aware of the sounds next door of Mummy and Daddy having their own fun. I wake an hour or so later at a guess and flood my nappy which is warm and comforting, I'm not worried as the dildo and butt plug are waterproof. The warmth of the nappy sends me back to sleep, but it can't have been for long. I wake again to the feeling of the vibrations down below. I open my eyes and realise the lamps are on in the room and Mummy and Daddy are moving about. I wet my nappy again as I begin to wake fully and come round to my surroundings. Daddy is setting something up in the middle of the nursery; I think I know what it is...

Mummy brings down the sides of the crib and releases me from all my restraints, she helps me over to the couch and snuggles me into her breast letting me feed. I feel wonderful, breast feeding with the vibrations down below, I could stay here forever. While I'm feeding, mummy puts her hand into my nappy to check how wet I am then she replaces her nipple with a bottle in my mouth and once again I feel the wine trickle down my throat and warming my tummy.

While I finish my bottle Daddy turns me on to my back so that my head is propped up on mummy's lap. He then un pops my vest and takes off my nappy, he wipes me carefully, with the vibrations continuing I tingle slightly. Daddy rubs oil over the area he has cleaned. I start to begin to feel turned on again. Mummy replaces my cock gag and Daddy helps me up, removes my vest over my head and takes me over to the middle of the nursery. He asks me to get on all fours on the floor, I'm a bit unsteady as the vibrations below are intensifying.

He has set up the sex machine, I love the sex machine! Mummy carefully removes the dildo from my vagina and then I feel the machine dildo touch my lips, its huge but nothing I haven't handled before. Daddy starts the machine slowly and Mummy helps to guide it into place into to my hole. It's heavily lubed and it makes its way inside a few centimetres with every thrust. I lean back slightly helping to get it all the way in. Once it has filled me completely, Daddy uses the controls making it go faster but gently at first. The butt plug is still vibrating and the sensations are quite intense, Mummy pours more lube over my bottom keeping the machine dildo well-oiled as Daddy makes it go faster. Then I hear another

vibration; Mummy places the 'wand' (this is an extreme vibrator and my favourite) on my clit. She holds it in place as I move with the machine, I'm having a whale of a time and as I begin to get close Daddy comes round and removes the nipple suckers. The rushing/ burning pain arousal in my nipples sends me soaring to an amazing orgasm, it's hard and intense. I bite down on the cock gag as I let the intense sensations ride over me. Daddy slows the machine down and mummy takes the wand away. I collapse onto my elbows as the machine slowly stops. With the butt plug still vibrating mummy carefully takes it out, which although enjoyable is a bit of a relief. I'm still on all fours resting on my elbows catching my breath as best I can through the gag. I can hear daddy moving the machine to one side when I feel something cold and slim enter my anus. I'm feeling done; right now I could curl up asleep in my crib. Mummy tells me to stay in the position I am and as I hear water being poured I realise what's happening. I begin to feel my tummy getting full as Daddy fills the enema bag. Mummy massages my tummy as it swells, after 2ltrs of liquid Mummy replaces the vibrating butt plug. I panic slightly as I don't feel like I can hold it in very long, they help me up and take me over to the sofa where Mummy removes my gag and breast feeds me; I'm finding it hard to concentrate on sucking, but Mummy doesn't give in and pushes her nipple further into my mouth. The cramps are getting stronger but the plug is not going to allow anything through. Daddy rubs and massages my tummy while I feed helping the water to move around. I stop sucking as the urge has become so strong and I know I can't take much more. Mummy sees the look on my face and takes me to bathroom and puts me on the toilet, she removes the plug gently and I try to hold on but my body takes over and it seems to go on forever. It's a relief but also quite arousing. When I have finished Daddy puts me in the bath and showers me clean, once I'm dry he leads me back over to the changing table and helps me up. Mummy has got everything ready, she slathers my bottom with cream and powder; and puts me into a very thick night-time nappy, thicker than normal; so thick that she has to put on two pairs of large plastic pants and my legs are forced outwards. She dresses me in a footed a sleeper with built in mittens and helps me off the changing station. She takes me over to the high chair and straps me in, I watch Daddy clearing up the room while Mummy mixes some baby rice in warm milk, she puts a bib on me and feeds me. I'm hungry but so tired now. My nappy is so thick that my legs are pushed far apart in the high chair. When I'm finished Mummy wipes my face and releases me from the high chair. She takes me over to sofa and lets me feed, I feed till I drain both her breasts. I am almost asleep when I feel Daddy help me up and manoeuvre me to my crib. I crawl in and settle down. No restraints are applied, but I feel Mummy place a dummy in my mouth and strap it on tightly round my head. She then tucks me in and Daddy brings up the crib side and secures the top. The mobile starts playing and with only the night light on I hear the bedroom door shut quietly. I'm exhausted but feel wonderful. I snuggle into my cover and enjoy the feeling of my thick tight nappy in my amazing new crib. Suckling on my dummy I fall fast asleep. What an amazing way to christen my new nursery.

### Chapter Three

I open my eyes; the room is dimly lit with the night light still glowing. I'm desperate for a wee so release into my waiting nappy. I fill it heavily and lay there enjoying the relief and warmth around my bottom. I can't fall back asleep so sit up in my crib, I remember its Saturday and I can relax knowing that I don't have to go to work. I don't have much to do in my crib; there are only a couple of teddies and musical toys attached to the sides. With my mittened hands I try to undo my sleeper so that I can get to my nappy. I try to be quiet as I'm aware the baby monitor is on. I finally get my mittened hand into my nappy and I begin to play with myself. The memories of last night are still making me horny. I'm sat in my wet nappy trapped in my cot and my hand moves faster and faster on my clit. I'm very close to climax when I hear Mummy next door. I must have been louder than I thought. Next news... the nursery door opens to my surprise. Caught out! I am forbidden from playing with myself or interfering with my nappy. I quickly remove my hand, but I know that she has seen what I have been doing. She comes over to the crib and takes off the top and drops the side. Through the open gap that I have already made in my sleeper suit she thrusts her hand in my nappy to see how wet I am. As she removes her hand she slowly lingers over my clit which is fairly aroused. She removes her hand and ushers me out of the crib to the sofa where she removes my dummy and gives me her breast. While I'm feeding, she again places her hand in my nappy and begins to manipulate my clit. I love it, feeding on Mummy while being turned on. I'm so close to cuming again, and Mummy knows it... so she removes her hand. I can't believe it! I know now that I'm going to be punished for playing with myself in my nappy. Mummy instructs me to get back into my crib, and replaces my dummy she lets me lay on my back but restrains my arms above head and restrains my ankles, knees and chest and nappy restraints, I can barely move and I know I'm in trouble.

I must have woken really early before as I have lain restrained for a long time. I doze a little and wet a few more times and can feel my nappy growing heavy; I'm beginning to get uncomfortable and worried about leaks, thank goodness for the plastic pants.

I finally here the door open, Mummy opens the curtains and turns off the night light. I watch as she begins to get a fresh nappy ready and begins to make me some breakfast. I can tell she's not happy as she is not saying anything. She comes over to the crib and once again removes the top and side.

She removes all the restraints and takes my legs out of my plastic pants. My nappy is removed and I relish the cold air that circulates my bottom. She gets wipes from the changing table and cleans me up. She unties my wrist restraints from the crib, but my wrists themselves remain restrained. She helps me out of my crib and takes me over to the sofa where I think she is going to feed me, but instead she lays me over her lap and begins to spank me!! With every slap she tells me how naughty I have been for playing with myself and that I would be restrained in my crib from now on. I wince and cry out and tense my body with every smack. They are quite hard and she alternates with each butt cheek. I squeal and squirm, but Mummy warns me if I carry on the punishment will last longer, I try to keep still; I can feel my bottom getting hotter and hotter. After 20 smacks she finally stops, she gently runs her hands over my cheeks then pushes her hand between my legs and squeezes my clit. My eyes are watering but I'm hopeful that that will be my only punishment for my misdemeanour. She helps me up and takes me

over to the changing table, she pulls my legs into the restraints back and up as usual, she is rougher than usual. My ass is burning, and I can't wait for her to massage it with cool soothing cream. She restrains my arms and body to the table and leaves the room. I'm left on my own restrained and splayed for all to see. My ass is burning badly. A few minutes pass and then Daddy comes into the room, he doesn't say anything to me, he picks up some baby oil and begins to massage my sore red ass which although it's tender it feels soothing. He gently pushes his fingers into my hole and expertly massages my Gspot. I try and move my hips as best I can and loving the growing feelings of arousal. My eyes are tightly shut and my head thrown backwards, and begging for Daddy to make me cum. He removes his fingers and rubs his hand over my ass. Whack! I'm shocked out of my arousal; I open my eyes to see Daddy holding the wooden spanker. My eyes grow wide. Whack! It's not too hard but still stings against my already sore bottom and the oil seems to make it worse. He whacks me nine more times saying with each smack 'you-must-not- in-ter-fere-with-your-self'

I start to cry gently; I don't want any more smacks. Daddy kisses me on the forehead while rubbing my bottom with his warm hand. Before he leaves me, he gently rubs my anus; I feel some pressure as he inserts a small butt plug. There is a moment of discomfort as I feel the plug fill my hole; this recedes as my anus acquaints itself with its intruder. I like this plug; it holds itself in place so I don't have to worry about it slipping out.

Mummy enters the room; she gives the plug a push to make sure it's in place. Satisfied, she releases me from my restraints and helps me off the changing table. I am naked with no nappy. She ushers me out of the nursery and down the stairs. I have to crawl down the stairs backwards just like a baby, with every other step Mummy smacks my bottom telling me what a naughty girl I have been. I know that I am in serious trouble.

Mummy leads me into the kitchen; Daddy has followed us down and has brought down the large high chair from my nursery. Daddy helps me up into the chair and restrains my chest, waist, and wrists. Then he pulls my knees apart and restrains them to the chair legs along with my ankles. I am splayed and restrained in my high chair. Daddy tickles my feet as he pulls something underneath the high chair but I can't see what it is. Mummy comes over to me and places a large plastic bib round my neck she then begins to feed me baby rice. I hate baby rice, I normally have porridge and mashed banana for breakfast. Mummy doesn't give me chance to complain and feeds me quickly. Once the bowl is empty she returns to the kitchen worktop and I watch as she prepares me a bottle of formula... again I hate formula. I see her also put in two capfuls of lactulose solution...Yuk.

She comes back to me and thrusts the bottle into my mouth; she has used a teat with a small hole, so this is going to take ages to drink. I try and reject the bottle but I feel a stinging slap against my thigh as punishment. She has pulled my head right back so I have no choice but to drink.

I hear something begin to whir below me and now I realise why the seat of the high chair has a hole. I feel something begin to insert inside me. I tense a little but Daddy holds my hips down tightly. I realise now that's it's a mini fuck machine. Daddy guides it inside me; the dildo is large and fills me quickly. Its starts off slowly but builds all the while I am taking my bottle, I try to suck as hard as I can on the bottle

to finish it quickly, but the teat will only let me take so much. I begin to forget the horrible formula and am enjoying the sensations below murmuring for more through my bottle. Then I hear a vibrator wand start and daddy places this between my legs directly on my clit. Daddy warns me not to come until I have finished my bottle, to ensure this happens he periodically removes the vibrator. Mummy occasionally places her hand under the plastic bib and plays with my nipples. The bottle is nearly empty thank goodness and I feel the fucking machine gain pace while Daddy replaces the vibrator. It doesn't take long before the amazing sensations soar through my body towards my clit, I pull on all my restraints as my body explodes, the fucking machine slows but daddy holds the vibrator in place a while longer which is almost excruciating. He finally removes it when I let out a relieving scream, my body twitching uncontrollably.

I fall loose in my restraints breathing heavily... I'm exhausted. That was amazing and a better punishment than I thought. Mummy leaves the kitchen while Daddy clears away the 'toys' when he has finished he releases my restraints and helps me down from the high chair. I am made to crawl back in to the lounge where Mummy has returned with a blanket and nappy supplies. She lays the blanket on the floor and I lay down on top of it. She pushes my knees apart and begins to wipe me clean, I jolt when she runs over my clit as it's still very aroused. She instructs me to lift my hips and she places a disposable nappy underneath me with a terry towelling layer pad inside. I lower my hips and Mummy begins to slather lashings of cream on every part of bottom she can reach. She brings up the nappy between my legs and tapes it securely in place. I lift my hips again as she covers the disposable nappy with a large thick terry towelling nappy, she pins the nappy tightly and expertly into place and tucks all the edges in so it's neat. She puts my feet into plastic pants and pulls it up my legs, I lift my hips and she pulls it into place over my nappy. She helps me sit up and I feel my clit rub against the inside of my nappy which feels great. Mummy tells me it's time for a nap and leads me on all fours over to my pram. Mummy has laid a large fluffy pink fleece blanket inside with its edges spilling over the pram. She helps me get inside and I lay on my back on the soft warm blanket, she brings my hand up and places mittens on them which are secured quite tightly around my wrists with Velcro fastenings. She crosses my hands lightly across my chest and secures my wrists together with a buckle strap. I realise why she has done this, to ensure that I can't reach my hands inside my nappy. Mummy then pulls the blanket across me and swaddles me tightly; she uses no other restraints other than strapping a dummy into my mouth. Mummy pulls the hood of the pram up and begins to push the pram back and forth. I can't tell you how amazing this feels, my nappy is thick and secure I'm getting nice and warm swaddled in the blanket (I'm quite pleased that I am only wearing a nappy or I would be too warm) The movement of the pram begins to work its magic and I close my eyes exhausted from that serious orgasm and from waking too early.

#### Chapter Four

I'm not sure how long I slept for but I woke slightly sweating from the fleece blanket and with a full bladder. I let go and flood my nappy filling it warm and full.

I can hear voices in the kitchen, I recognise Mummy and Daddy, but there is one voice that I do not recognise... another man's voice. The voice is rich and warm and I'm intrigued as to who it is but start to

become nervous as I realise that I am laid in a giant sized pram, sucking on a dummy with only a nappy on. No one but Mummy and Daddy know how we live our lives. I am grateful that I am covered in a blanket however I realise that I cannot get out of this pram on my own, my nappy is thick and cumbersome and my hands are tied together. Mummy's face appears over me and calls out 'Adam she's awake' this strangers name must be Adam.... my eyes grow wide as another face appears at the side of the pram. The face is very handsome with soft kind loving eyes. He looks at me so admiringly.

I am feeling extremely anxious and embarrassed and I start to squirm. I never wanted anyone else to see me like this. Mummy puts the hood of the pram down and strokes my hair as she can see I am feeling uncomfortable.

'It's okay sweetheart, Adam is a very good friend of ours, he knows all about you and has been desperate to meet you, and we would never have told him about you if we didn't trust him'

Mummy moves to one side and Adam takes her place, he leans on the pram looking in at me.

'Hey baby girl, you are beautiful, your secret is safe with me, I don't want to hurt or humiliate you but I would like to help take care of you'

His smile is gorgeous and I relax my body slightly while keeping my eyes locked with his.

'Are you ok with this?' he asks

I nod slowly... I don't know why but I feel very comfortable with him. His voice is kind and reassuring and I see nothing but honesty in his eyes. He appears to be a little older than me, brown hair and bright blue eyes; I can see through his T-shirt that he has a very fit body.

Mummy has disappeared from view and I realise that it is only me and him in the room. Without losing my eye contact he starts to release my swaddling covers from the lower part of my body, I tense slightly which he feels. He leaves the blanket over my arms and chest.

'I'm going to check your diaper now, you have been asleep for a while, and you must be very wet...' he pauses... 'I hope you are very wet, Is this ok for you?'

For some reason I nod... still keeping his eyes locked on mine he puts one arm underneath my neck bringing me a little a closer to him, he never takes his eyes off mine. His other hand then begins to enter my nappy; he gently rubs my tummy, he has warm hands and then pushes his hand fully into my nappy. He does not touch my private areas at all, but he can feel with the back of his hand that my nappy is wet. He is constantly looking at me and there is such kindness in his eyes. I gently move my hips up to try and reach his hand, he smiles and places a gentle kiss on my forehead.

'Easy Baby girl, you are wet but you don't need changing just yet' He removes his hand from my nappy and replaces the blanket, all the while still looking into my eyes.

'I'm going to take you out of the pram now, you are due another bottle'

He manoeuvres his arms underneath me and deftly lifts me out of the pram. He is extremely strong and makes me feel as light as a feather.

Cradled in his arms he carries me over to the sofa, and nestles me into his lap and supports me with his arm, from the side table he reaches for a bottle that has been left ready for us. I know the taste immediately; the bottle has been expressed from Mummy. I close my eyes relishing the taste and feeling extremely safe in these strangers' arms. He feeds me the bottle while looking at me and I think I could fall in love with those eyes. I smile at him through my bottle and he smiles back.

When I have finished the bottle he removes it from my mouth and places it back on the side table. His strong arms pull me up to a sitting position on his lap. With the blanket still around me and my wrists still tied together, he rubs my back until I eventually belch. He tells me what a good girl I am and lays me back down on his lap. This time he removes the upper part of my blanket and releases my wrists but leaves my mittens on. Mummy comes back into the room and comes close to me. She kisses my forehead and explains that she and Daddy are going out and that Adam will be taking care of me. She asks me if I'm ok with that and I nod. For some reason I feel quite safe with this man that I don't know. I hear them leave the house and lock the front door behind them. I look back at Adam and he puts his hand back into my nappy. 'You're still not ready for a change but let's get you dressed its lunch time'

He moves me off the sofa and lays a blanket on the floor. Mummy has left clothes out for me; he helps me lay down on the blanket and begins to remove my plastic pants. I look at him quizzically as I didn't think he was going to change me.

He doesn't remove my nappy but instructs me to lift my hips as he places another large thick towelling nappy underneath me. Before pulling it up over my existing nappy he places another thick insert inside. He pulls it all up between my legs and secures it very tightly with pins. He puts on a larger pair of plastic pants over the top. This is like my bedtime nappy; it's so thick that it pushes my legs apart. He kneels back and looks at me. 'I believe that babies should be thickly diapered at all times not just at bedtime' he winks.

Adam reaches for my clothes; Mummy has left out a vest and a light sun dress. I love wearing a baby vest as it tightens the feel of my nappy. When he has finished dressing me he helps me sit up, my nappy is thicker than I am used to in the day, but I think I like it. Adam reaches for my dummy and secures it in place. He pops me in the play pen and puts the telly on while he goes to get lunch ready; I begin playing with my toys while sucking on my pacifier. I feel the urge to wee and I let go without hesitations into my nappy. I hear the ping of the microwave and Adam comes out to me, he unlocks the pen gate and instructs me to crawl into the kitchen. I crawl into the kitchen and Adam pats my large diapered bottom as I go, he helps me into the high chair and secures me tightly using all the restraints. He ties a large plastic bib round my neck removes my dummy and begins to feed me pureed creamed chicken and rice. Between mouthfuls he offers me my Sippy cup filled with apple juice

When I have finished he takes out a yoghurt from the fridge for pudding, I am half way through the yoghurt but I feel full, especially as I have only just had a bottle. I turn my head refusing the next mouthful, Adam tries to push the spoon in my mouth but I continue to keep my lips tightly shut.

'It's important that you eat well, if you don't finish your juice and yoghurt you will get a spanking'

Now while I don't want a spanking I *am* so full I really don't want anything else to eat or drink.

I refuse the next mouthful, and very quickly he has me out of the chair and is carrying me upstairs still with my messy bib on. He enters my nursery, sits on the sofa and pulls me over his lap; he undoes my vest and pulls down my plastic pants and undoes all my nappies to release my bottom. The back half of my nappy is resting on the back of my thighs. He tells me that 50 spanks are my punishment... 50! That's 25 to each cheek, before I have chance to protest... *\*sting\** he administers the first spank to my right bum cheek

'1' he counts as he begins to spank me. I jolt and squeal with every smack. When he reaches 20 (10 on each cheek) I can't take anymore and begin to sob. He stops and through my tears I begin to mumble 'I'm sorry Dada, Dada no more please, I'm sorry I didn't finish all my lunch I was so full, please no more spanks' I have no idea why I called him Dada it just came out and felt right.

He stops and rubs my sore red bottom, he reaches for something and I feel cool oil being sprinkled on my bottom, he begins to massage it in soothing my hot sore cheeks. With one hand he parts my butt cheeks and removes the butt plug and begins to rub oil into my anus. I feel some pressure on my anus and he tells me that he is inserting four suppositories. As my ass sucks up the last one he pulls my nappy back over my bottom and while holding it in place he lays me on the floor and puts my nappy back fully in place and then my plastic pants. It's still wet from earlier wettings but it doesn't look like he's ready to change me yet. He pulls my vest down and snaps the poppers shut. Then he leans over me and says

'I will stop for now, but you should know that this isn't the end of your punishment little one, you are still owed 30 spanks, 15 to each cheek and I will give them to you when I choose to'

For now, I am grateful that it has stopped. He takes me back downstairs and as we pass the kitchen he puts the yoghurt and juice back in the fridge... 'You will finish these as a snack later, I don't like to waste food, and by the way I like the name Dada and you must call me that from now on'

I am beginning to realise that Adam is very strict and it leaves me feeling a little nervous.

He takes my hand and lays me on the living room floor. He removes my sundress and disappears off, he returns quickly with the spreader pants. He straps me into them and reaches for my dummy and pops it in my mouth and straps it behind my head. He stands up and looks back down at me, he smiles seeing his baby girl lying on the floor sucking on her dummy, wearing a very thick nappy and secured in spreader pants.

My bottom feels warm from the spankings and is a reminder that Dada is very much in charge.

'Well then baby girl, show me how you can move in your special pants'

I try and manoeuvre as I normally would, but my legs can't go where I want them to. After rocking around on the floor for a few minutes I flip myself onto my stomach. It wasn't easy to do and not

comfortable, but being on my front allows me to pull my knees up underneath me, albeit my knees are pushed quite far apart. I straighten my arms and manage to get my weight balanced between my hand and knees on the all fours position. I begin to crawl across the floor slowly; the spreader pants and extremely thick nappy make it very hard to move. Dada comes over to me and puts out his hands for mine.

'Let's see if baby can stand' He pulls me up to a standing position, I stand there looking like I've just dismounted a horse. 'Can baby walk?' I cannot and begin to feel my knees tremble Dada helps lower me back down. 'No walking for this baba'

'I'm only going to let you spend a little time in these pants, we will have to build up to give your hips and back time to adjust. Now if Baba can't stand and crawling is hard work, it's time to lie down and play for while'

He instructs me to lie down on the blanket and places over me a baby play gym. It has hanging toys on it which I don't find interesting at all but I dutifully try and make the best of it. Dada disappears and comes back with some weights, like the ones you use for exercise and straps them with Velcro straps on my lower arms. I find this intriguing as they are quite heavy and make it hard for me to lift my arms for long. So here I am lying under a baby play gym, my legs pushed far apart from the nappy and spreader pants, finding it difficult to control my arms. I feel so baby like that without thinking about it I wet my nappy. I also begin to feel my tummy rumble and gurgle, I feel the pressure and urgency build and I know what's about to happen. The griping pain soars across my tummy and with a loud noise I fill my nappy with hot sticky mess. I'm so embarrassed, I've only ever messed myself with Mummy and Daddy. For a second the mess feels wonderful but very quickly it goes cold and is uncomfortable. I lay there for a little while trying not to move too much, but I hate being dirty. Eventually I call out for Dada through my dummy. Dada comes back from the kitchen drying his hands on a towel after cleaning up. He looks down at me.

'You okay baby girl?' he kneels down next to me and quickly realises what's wrong.

'Oh I see what the problem is, well you will have to hang on as I haven't finished in the kitchen yet' and with that he stands up and leaves me laying in my own mess!!

I'm bored under this play gym and decide that I'm not going to stay here on my own. I manage to turn over on to my front and crawl out from under the gym. The mess squeegees around my bottom as I move but I don't care. I crawl into the kitchen as best I can, the weights still attached to my arms. It's hard work in the spreader pants. I crawl over to Dada who is still washing up, I get his attention by clinging onto his trouser legs. He looks down at me surprised.

'Oh I see; did you get fed up?' I nod. He dries his hands on the towel and expertly picks me up onto his hips even with my spreader pants.

He gives me a kiss on the cheek and sits down on a chair. He puts me on his lap holds onto to my hands and begins to do 'row row row your boat' singing while pulling me by my hands back and forth on his

knee. He seems to be oblivious to the smell of my nappy. The action of the nursery rhyme pushes my poop into all areas of my bottom.

My hips hurt from the spreader pants and the mess is uncomfortable and I suddenly find myself lurching forward and burying my head into Adams chest tears rolling down my cheeks as I begin to sob. I don't think I have cried like this since I was a small child. He stops singing and cradles me in his arms and rubs my back quietly soothing me.

He lifts me up in his strong arms and easily carries me upstairs to the nursery, I cling on to him like a limpet with my head tucked into his neck as my sobs abate, he smells delicious and his scent begins to calm me.

we reach the nursery and he places me on the changing table.

'I'm sorry baby girl, let's get you sorted out'

Adam removes the spreader pants which is such a relief, he smooth's his hand over my head, removes my dummy and leans down and kisses the tear away that is drying on my cheek. His kiss leaves a warm tingle in its wake.

He takes the weights off my arms, undoes my vest and removes my nappy, Adam doesn't use the ankle restraints but holds my legs back while he cleans me up. he takes his time making sure that I am completely clean. He takes the dirty nappy into the bathroom to sort out later. When Adam comes back to me he lifts my right leg, bends my knee and begins to move my leg round in circles. He looks at me and smiles as I give him a quizzical look.

'I'm a Doctor and have trained as a physiotherapist, I'm worried about your hips and back. I think I may have pushed you a little too far with the thick nappy and spreader pants, do your hips hurt?'

I nod, and feel I can speak normally 'They ache a little, I don't know why I cried like that, I'm sorry'

all the while I'm talking, Adam is moving both legs around individually to stretch out my hips and lower back. It feels wonderful.

Adam looks at me while he continues manipulating my legs, his touch is very gentle 'you were uncomfortable and you felt vulnerable, it was natural and perfectly fine, in fact I expected it'

He lowers the leg that he has been working on 'that should do it, how do you feel?'

I'm enthralled by him; I reply 'much better thank you'

he nods and smiles 'I think a less thick nappy is called for and you are due a bottle and a nap'

with that he begins to apply copious amounts of cream to my bottom, he places a terry nappy underneath me with two thick inserts, he expertly pins it all into place and pulls my legs into a pair of pink plastic pants. He secures my vest in place with the poppers and from the drawers he takes out a sleeper suit which he expertly and quickly puts me into.

'I'm trusting you not too move!' he says as he gives me a warning look.

I don't move as I watch him go to the cupboard to prepare me a bottle. He pops it in the microwaves for a few seconds, while its warming he comes back to me and lifts me off the changing table and onto his hip. He retrieves the bottle and takes me over to the sofa, he settles me in his lap and snuggles me in while feeding me. He looks down at me and smiles,

'Your Mummy and Daddy will be back soon after your nap, but I've really enjoyed looking after you today, would you like it if I came and looked after you some more?'

Without hesitation I nod, looking up at him over my bottle. I think I would really like to spend some more time with Adam, besides he owes me some spankings. I smile at the thought.

My bottle is empty, Adam removes it lifts me up and carries me over to my crib and lays me down. He goes back to the changing table for my dummy and pops it in my mouth and secures it round my head. He pulls up the covers and tucks me in. He kisses my forehead before he secures the side of my cot and the top and locks them in place. I don't take my eyes of him as he pulls the blinds and closes the curtains, dimming the light in the room. He retrieves the dirty nappy from the bathroom on the way out and as he begins to close the door, he whispers 'sleep tight baby girl, I'll see you after your nap to say good bye'

He shuts the door quietly and I hear him disappear off downstairs. My emotions are all over the place and I don't know why. My eyes begin to close but I didn't think I was tired. I briefly wonder if there might have been something extra in my bottle, I'm sure I would have seen if he had slipped a sleeping pill into my bottle. I don't have much time to dwell on this as I struggle to open my eyes again and my brain slips into a peaceful darkness...

## Chapter Five

Everything is dark but I can feel my mouth being opened, I don't know where I am but it doesn't feel like I'm in my crib. Something wet drips onto my lower lip and a familiar smell fills my nose. I open my mouth to lick my lips and before I know it something hard but soft and comforting fills my entire mouth. My immediate reaction is too begin sucking and very quickly warm sweet liquid is sliding down my throat. I eventually pull my eyes open to see Mummy's face smiling at me. I realise I'm in Mummy's arms with her nipple in my mouth. My brain begins to awaken properly to its surroundings and its response is to suck harder. I hear Mummy wince and inhale sharply, but I don't care, I need her milk and breast like it's the last thing on earth. Mummy relaxes as she gets used to my ravenous sucking, I know that my large deep sucks will drain her breast quickly, but I have no intention of moving until I'm sated. I suckle until I know that her breast is dry, I release her nipple from my mouth and nuzzle in to her breast with her hot wet nipple pressing on my cheek, my eyes closed. I feel like I'm in another world, my left hand reaches up and into mummy's top for her other breast, I pull her nipple and I feel a drip of milk on my fingers. hmm I need that breast. I feel Mummy release that breast from her bra, we both manoeuvre and I quickly latch on to her other nipple. I waste no time and suck hard, I hear Mummy wince again.

'She's never sucked this hard before' I hear her say, but I don't care who's she's talking to or if there is anyone else in the room, I manipulate her breast further into my mouth and suckle deeply, very quickly draining this breast too. I finally feel sated and release my suck slightly just lying there with my eyes closed, gently sucking. I feel Mummy's hand on my head soothing my hair. 'Open your eyes sweetie, we can't sit here all day'

I open my eyes and see Mummy smiling at me, I push her nipple out of my mouth I don't really want to move anywhere. My brain comes into full gear and I realise I'm very wet but I don't remember wetting my nappy... shit I have lost control of my bladder completely?? I hope not.

'Come on pickle, lets you get changed back into your dress, Adam needs to go but wants to say goodbye to you first'

I somehow find a way to sit up while Mummy lays me back down on the sofa. She removes my sleeper suit and leaves me in just my nappy and vest as she finds my dress that Adam removed earlier. She redresses me and helps me sit up. I feel weaker than normal, and the thought of having to crawl downstairs depresses me, why can't Adam come and pick me up in his strong arms.

'Come on sleepy head, let's get moving'

Yawning I crawl on to all fours and head out of the nursery and towards the stairs. My body feels heavy and my arms and legs are little shaky as I crawl down the stairs backwards. I finally get to the bottom and look up to see Adam waiting for me. I hold out my arms for him and he easily leans forward and picks me up, I hug him tightly.

'Hey baby girl, I have to go to work but I've really enjoyed today and meeting you and looking after you. I'm going to see you again soon' and then he whispers in my ear so that Mummy and Daddy can't hear, 'and remember I owe you some spanks!'

I feel a convulsion between my legs, I don't want Adam to go, I hug him more tightly, I would take my smacks right now if it would make him stay. Instead I bury my head in his neck and knowing that Mummy and Daddy can't see I place a small kiss on his neck just under his earlobe. I feel him smile as he puts me down on the floor.

I really don't want Adam to go, how can someone I've just met have such an impact on me. I feel sad.

Adam heads towards the front door while Mummy and Daddy say their thank yous and good byes. I can't watch him leave so I crawl over to my play pen and climb inside. I find one of my soft toys and cuddle up to it. I hear the front door close and I know he's gone. Daddy comes over to me and straps a dummy in my mouth, ruffling the top of my head as he goes back to the kitchen.

The evening passes with dinner in my high chair and snuggling with Daddy watching telly. Its Saturday night but I'm subdued.

Mummy has given me my bath and put me into my night time nappy and sleeper suit. I crawl onto her lap ready for my bedtime feed, but before Mummy gives me her breast she smooth's my hair. 'I was really pleased to see that you liked Adam, Mummy and daddy would like to take a little vacation and Adam has said that you can stay with him if you would like too?'

I pause to think on this, I don't have to have anyone taking care of me if Mummy and Daddy need a break, I am a free woman, I could look after myself while mummy and daddy are away but there would be no baby play.

'I need to think about it' I reply.

'of course you do, are you ready for bed now, or would you like some free time?' Mummy asks

'Some free time please, just an hour'

Mummy helps me off her lap and leaves the room, I go into my private room, shut the door and go to boot up my laptop. when I open my laptop there is a piece of paper on top of the keyboard. all that's written is an email address adamdaddom@gmail.com

My energy spikes with excitement, he's left me his email address! I waste no time in firing up my email and typing in his email.... but what to write to him, why do I want to email him.

*From: hannahBG@gmail.com*

*To: adamdaddom@gmail.com*

*Subject: Today*

*Hi Adam (Dada),*

*I loved meeting you today, thank you for looking after me so well. In fact, I was really sad when you left.*

*I only have an hour's free time tonight, are you still at work? I hope I'm not disturbing you...*

*Hannah (Baby Girl)*

I hit 'send' and suddenly feel very nervous, I really want him to reply.

I start checking through my other emails while I wait, there's a knock at the door and Daddy enters with large baby bottle filled with wine which he hands to me. he gives me a kiss on the head and leaves me in peace.

Another minute passes before finally a new email pops up. My heart jumps. It's from him, I open it while quickly sucking on my bottle.

*To: hannahBG@gmail.com*

*From: adamdaddom@gmail.com*

*Hey baby girl,*

*I'm so glad you found my email address. I enjoyed today too, you are a beautiful baby girl and I'm looking forward to seeing you again soon.*

*I'm on call tonight, but it's quiet for a Saturday night.*

*Are you ready for bed? tell Dada what you are wearing, have you got a nice thick diaper on? Have you had your night time feed yet?*

*Wishing I was there to tuck you in.*

*Dada x*

I lean back in my chair with a huge grin on my face re reading the last lines again and again. I get a tingle between my legs.

*From: hannahBG@gmail.com*

*To: adamdaddom@gmail.com*

*I'm wearing my thick night time nappy or diaper as you call them and my sleeper suit. Just have to have my last feed before going to bed.*

*So when will I see you again? I really wish you were here to put me to bed.*

*BG x*

*To: hannahBG@gmail.com*

*From: adamdaddom@gmail.com*

*Baby Girl,*

*Are you sure you would want me to put you to bed, you would have a very sore bottom from your remaining spanks!...*

*Can I take you to lunch on Monday? It would be really nice to get to know one another as Hannah and Adam.*

*No pressure, let me know tomorrow during your free time.*

*I liked your Nursery by the way, I've been working on a similar one at my place... I can tell you all about it on Monday if we meet.*

*You should be going to bed soon, so I'll say goodnight baby girl, sweet dreams.*

*Dada x*

*From: hannahBG@gmail.com*

*To: adamdaddom@gmail.com*

*No more spanks please, I'll be good. :)*

*Will email you tomorrow about Monday, but I would love to meet up with you.*

*Good night Dada x x*

I wait a little while finishing my wine in case there is another reply, a few minutes pass and there's nothing more so I shut down my laptop and head downstairs. I snuggle between Mummy and Daddy on the sofa feeling much less subdued.

Mummy asks me if I would like to feed here, I nod and settle down latching on to Mummy's breast and suckle away sleepily thinking of Adam.

Sunday passes as normal with nappy changes and feeds and napping in my new pram. During my free time on Sunday night, I prepare my work clothes for the next day and email Adam to say that I can meet him for lunch, we decide to meet at 1:30pm and I email him my work address so he knows where to pick me up. I can't wait to see him again.

Daddy comes up to put me to bed, I had a feed before my free time so its straight to bed. Daddy straps on my dummy round my head and ushers me into my crib, He restrains me using the chest, arm and leg straps, he undoes some of the poppers of my sleeper and pushes the wand vibrator into my nappy. He holds it gently on my clit while smoothing my hair with his free hand, I think of Adam spanking my bare bottom and I very quickly climax into my nappy. Daddy removes the wand and snaps the poppers shut on my sleeper suit. He pops a kiss on my forehead and brings up the side of the cot to secure in place. He turns off the light and quietly shuts the door behind him. I lay there recovering from my orgasm and quickly fall asleep. I wake slightly a while later as Mummy releases me from restraints and I'm aware that Mummy and Daddy are going to bed. Mummy secures the top of my cot in place securing me inside. I turn over to get comfy and wet my awaiting nappy.

## Chapter Six

The morning comes quickly and Mummy wakes me to get ready for work. she unlocks the cot side and top and leaves me to get up in my own time. I get myself showered and ready for work, at least today I have something to look forward to.

Monday morning drags at work, although I have spent a lot of time using the bathroom and I'm beginning to wonder if I might be losing control of my bladder as there were a few times when I only just made it. I will have to watch this.

Finally, 1:30pm comes around and I'm standing outside my work waiting for Adam. I wonder if he has changed his mind when a beautiful sleek black Bentley pulls up in front of me. I'm drooling over the car wondering who owns it, when the car door opens and out steps Adam. He's more handsome than I remember, I try and regain my composure as I walk over to him. He gives me a beautiful smile and leans forward to give me a kiss on the cheek. I catch his scent and my tummy flips over... what is it about this man that I barely know? He opens the passenger door for me and I slip inside the beautiful car wishing I had worn something sexier to work today. The car is stunning inside, cream leather seats, and its immaculate. Adam rounds the car and gets in behind the wheel looking over to me smiling.

'Belt on baby girl, it's my duty to keep you safe'

I frown as I put my seat belt on feeling a bit confused as I thought today we would just be Hannah and Adam.

'Hannah don't frown, you look beautiful and I'm really looking forward to getting to know you'

Adam pulls into the traffic quickly, the car is wonderful and I tell him so.

We travel for 5/10 mins or so, not long, and he pulls up outside a little restaurant down a small side road that I never knew existed. He is very much the gentleman, opening the car door for me and leading me inside. It's not very full in the restaurant but the atmosphere is warm and welcoming.

Adam seems to know the owners as he greets them with a friendly warmth shaking their hands, we are ushered to our table which is tucked away in a corner and I idly wonder how many other women he has brought here. with that unnerving thought another feeling strongly comes over me, I need a bathroom and now...

I look up and Adam and in panic ask for the lady's room, he looks concerned at me and points me in the direction of the restrooms. I manage to get there... just in time, but it's getting closer and closer and I started going before I even hit the toilet seat. I must talk to Mummy about this tonight. I'm scared I'm losing control.

I freshen up, wash my hands, compose myself and head back to the table.

There is food and drinks on the table when I arrive and Adam stands as I come back to my seat. He puts his hand on my arm looking concerned 'everything ok? are you unwell?'

I shake my head 'No I'm fine, just drank too much water this morning' I try to smile away the lie I'm telling. He looks me in the eyes and I think he's trying to work out if I'm telling the truth.

His eyes are crystal blue, they are so clear and they enchant me.... I avert my gaze from his.

we sit back down and Adam explains that he took the liberty of ordering for us... there is everything off the menu but all presented in a tapas style. He asks me what I like and what I don't, I tell him that I don't like anything spicy or anything with coriander, and I can't bear Bell Peppers. I can see that he is noting this in his memory and tells me which dishes I should avoid. I sip my glass of wine and pick at the food that I like. The Chicken and hummus are delicious. Adam and I make casual conversation about our mornings and work in general. Adam appears to be very successful in his career and loves his work. There's not much I can tell him about my work, it's just boring Admin stuff that I'm good at and enjoy, but I don't jump out of bed every morning desperate to go to work.

As we finish our food I am conscious of the time to get back to work, and we finally start to talk about our time together on Saturday. He asks me quite directly whether I would like to come and stay with him while Mummy and Daddy go on their holiday. This is a big step for me and I'm hesitant...

He tells me to have a think about it that there's no pressure and in the meantime we can have more lunch dates. This makes me smile and I nod agreeing to more lunch dates and that we'll discuss the other thing over emails this evening.

As we get up to leave I realise that I need the ladies once again... I was so careful and only had half the glass of wine. I make my excuses as Adam settles the bill. I can feel him watching me as I try to not rush to the ladies.

Adam is waiting for me when I return, he doesn't say anything but puts his arm gently around my lower back as we leave the restaurant.

Adam eases the Bentley into a space outside my work and parks the car. He leans over and kisses me gently, this time on my lips. The warmth that spreads through me is immense and I desperately want to kiss him back harder, but I restrain. He pulls away and gives me his most beautiful smile. I smile back slightly breathless. we say our goodbyes and I exit the car, not really wanting to go back to work at all.

I wave Adam off and enter my building, when I get back to my desk there is package waiting for me. This is odd as I never normally get post at work.

There is a card attached which upon opening says... 'Open in private' that's all, nothing more.

I pop the rather bulky package in my bag and head to the ladies. I lock myself in a stall and open the parcel. I'm a bit confused when I see the contents... there is a bottle of water, and pack of what look like

incontinence pants... There is also a card inside that simple says... 'Don't get dehydrated and use these if you need to, they are discreet. A'

I'm a bit perplexed, these are obviously from Adam, but firstly how did he know the problem I was having and secondly how in the time that we had lunch did he get it delivered to my desk...?

I decide not to use the pants as I'm not sure how they will look under my trousers. Perhaps I need to start wearing skirts to work I wonder as I make my way back to my desk.

As I begin my afternoons work my phone beeps and there is a message from Adam

*To: hannahBG@gmail.com*

*From: adamdaddom@gmail.com*

Did you get your present?... not a very exciting one I'm sorry.

A x

*From: hannahBG@gmail.com*

*To: adamdaddom@gmail.com*

I have and thank you,

firstly... how did you know? and secondly how did you manage to get it to me so quickly?? slightly confused... H x

No sooner had I turned back to my computer, he replies...

*To: hannahBG@gmail.com*

*From: adamdaddom@gmail.com*

Hannah, I'm a Doctor remember, I'm paid to recognise symptoms and distress. and I'm worried about you. Please don't stop drinking because you think that you will wet yourself, use the pads if you need to baby girl. You won't become incontinent, but your use with diapers can start to cause laziness in the toileting area, your bodies confused that's all. I'm guessing you've been fine so far but that could start to change.

Are you wearing the pants now? if not, please go put one on for Dada...

A x

*From: hannahBG@gmail.com*

*To: adamdaddom@gmail.com*

I'm not wearing one, this is so confusing... Think I need to invest in some more skirts for work ;)

I'll be fine, thank you for thinking of me. I have to get back to work, but you didn't answer my second question??

H x

*To: hannahBG@gmail.com*

*From: adamdaddom@gmail.com*

I'll buy you some skirts... and I have my ways.

Got to go, work calls.

talk tonight BG,

Dada x

I manage to get through the rest of the day, with only one more near miss... thank goodness I'm not far from the restrooms. I can't wait to get home. The afternoon was hard, my mind flitting over my new problem, work and of course Adam... I need to make a decision over whether I'm going to let him look after me... or do I take a week off from baby play and regain the control of my body. Even though it makes me nervous the latter seems very boring compared to spending a week with Adam... Oh dear I think I've made my decision.

I almost run home as I'm so desperate for the loo...shit I'm not going to make it. As I run up the steps to the house, it's too late as I feel the warmth running down my legs and relief and panic soars through me at the same time...

I stand in the doorway, completely humiliated by own body and feeling uncomfortable as my trousers quickly turn cold clinging to my legs. I don't look for my keys, but instead I ring the bell.

Daddy opens the door and is surprised to see me standing there with tears rolling down my face, I'm so ashamed that I have wet myself.

I splutter that I have had an accident, he looks confused and pulls me inside.

Mummy comes to the hallway and somehow I explain that I have lost control and that I have wet myself. she takes my bag, and immediately starts to remove my shoes, socks and trousers and underwear.

She leads me upstairs and starts to run a bath... while the bath is running she removes the rest of my clothes and ushers me into the bathroom. She helps me into bath and begins to wash me. She asks me to stand up in the bath and she thoroughly cleans me between my legs. The warm water is reassuring and calming.

I cling onto the wall, I'm devastated, I'm losing control.

### Chapter Seven

While I have been in the bath, unbeknown to me, Daddy has phoned Adam for advice. Mummy helps me out of the bath and wraps me in warm fluffy towel. She gives me a hug as she rubs my back dry. Daddy appears in the bathroom doorway and explains that he has spoken to Adam and he has suggested that I am to go to his clinic tonight and see him for a consultation.

I'm embarrassed but he's really the only one who might understand what's happening to me. I turn to Daddy and nod my head, agreeing to go. Adam has left instructions not to wear a nappy but to wear the pants he gave me. I put a pair on and they are surprisingly comfortable and discreet but if I were to have a big accident in them, they would leak terribly.

Daddy drives me to Adams clinic, it takes about 20 minutes and thankfully I don't feel the urge to 'go' he drops me at the door and explains that Adam has offered to drop me home later.

I'm a little relieved that Daddy isn't coming in with me, I need to sort this out with Adam on my own.

The building is large and very ostentatious, I head up the steps to the front door and ring the bell. A second later the door opens and Adam is standing there, he ushers me inside and waves off Daddy as he pulls away from the kerb. I look around and see a large waiting area and reception desk, it's all very tasteful and welcoming, not clinical at all. Adam closes and locks the door then turns to me and pulls me into a hug. He is so warm and comforting and I breath him in deeply.

He pulls away from me leaving his hands on my shoulders, 'Come on, let's get you sorted'

He takes my hand and leads me away from the reception area and down a plush corridor.

He leads me into a room, and I note on the door is a name plate ADAM HAMMILTON MD, the room appears to be an examination room.

'There's no one else here, only me, the cleaner has just left. Remove your skirt and your protective pants and hop up onto the couch so I can examine you.

I hesitate suddenly feeling very nervous.

'Come on Hannah, I'm a Doctor and you need some help, but I need to check you over first'

He pulls over the protective roll over the couch and turns back to me... 'Hannah what's wrong? I've already seen everything...' he reminds me

I seem to be stuck, unable to move and I'm not really sure why.

'Does Baby Girl need some help?' he looks at me smiling then moves towards me and begins to pull down my skirt. He places it carefully on the chair in the corner then comes back and removes my sandals. Adam then very carefully pulls my secret pants down my legs and I step out of them carefully, holding onto his shoulders

'There we are, not so bad. Now pop yourself on the couch and I can have a look at you.'

I carefully climb up on the bed and lay back. I watch Adam as he uses hand sanitizer before coming over to me.

'This won't hurt' he promises.

He lifts my top up gently so it rests just under my breasts.

Adam begins to feel my tummy, pressing and prodding in certain ways that I'm sure only a Doctor could understand.

'Everything feels fine' he says 'But I would like to do an internal examination just to check for any infection. are you ok with that? I would normally have a nurse present'

'OK' I say...

Adam goes to cupboard and pulls on a pair of gloves. From another cupboard he takes out a sealed sanitised bag and takes out a speculum. It looks quite large... I've had smear tests before and I've never like them. He pulls the stirrups towards the bed and turns on the lamp and gets it into position. This is not how I am used to having these sort of examinations.

'Scoot down the bed and put your legs into the stirrups' His tone is quite authoritative, Adam is in Doctor mode.

I do as he says and I watch as he smears jelly onto the speculum.

'This will be cold, but I need you to relax'

I close my eyes as he gently opens my lips with one hand and with the other inserts the speculum. He very expertly pushes it inside.

'Hannah breath and relax and it will go in easier'

I take a deep breath and relax my legs and lower tummy.

He pushes it all the way in 'Good Girl, the next bit is uncomfortable, but I'll be quick'

I feel my hole stretch as he opens up the speculum, my hole begins to burn as its being stretched and I start to moan in complaint as its hurting.

'Just a little more Hannah, breath and relax as I need to have a good look'

I try and relax as he opens the speculum to the next notch. It really is quite uncomfortable. Please god don't make this last long.

'You're doing well sweetie, its open nearly to the max now, I've never known anyone take it this open. I can see so much, keep nice slow breaths while I look around. This might take longer than I thought so try and stay relaxed'

The burning continues and tears prick my eyes, I just want this thing out of me.

Adam takes his time as he moves away to retrieve some instruments. I try and stay still but it's so uncomfortable.

'I'm going to do some tests while we are here Hannah'

First he positions the lamp so that he can see better, he inserts a cold instrument and I can feel him poking around and looking quite closely. He is seeming to take his sweet time and I squirm slightly in the stirrups.

'Patience Hannah, I'm nearly done, keep still!'

'It's hurting' I say

'I know, but It's not doing you any harm Hannah, you won't break, take deep breaths I have one more thing to do'

I feel the speculum widen again as Adam opens it another notch. I gasp as the pain spikes through me.

'No more, no more' I say breathlessly

'That's it sweetie, you are at the max, accept the burn Hannah and relax around it'

I slow my breaths resigned to the fact that I am not in control of this. Just as I begin to accept the pain, Adam move the stirrups further apart, stretching me further.

'Nearly done' he says nonchalantly

He inserts something else inside of me, takes it out and puts all the tests to one side.

He slowly releases the speculum and gently pulls it out of me, the relief is wonderful.

'Good girl Hannah, But I'm not quite finished yet, stay in the stirrups'

He moves to the other side of the room and pulls a trolley forward with a screen on it.

He pulls out something that looks like a wand and puts a condom on it.

'Hopefully this won't be as uncomfortable' Adam takes the wand and inserts it inside of me. It doesn't stretch me thank goodness, but its slightly uncomfortable as he moves it around watching the results on the screen in front of him.

After a minute or so, he removes it declaring that everything looks fine.

'All done Hannah, everything looks good'

He pushes the trolley to one side. 'You're all fine Hannah, you just need to undertake some retraining of your bladder, I can help you with this. I'll clear up while you get dressed'

Adam begins clearing up and I take my legs out of the stirrups, carefully get off the bed and put on my security pants and skirt.

Adam turns to me, 'Come to my office upstairs and I can explain what you need to do'

Adam leads me back to the reception area and up a stair case.

'My clinic is on the ground floor, but I live in an apartment above'

We go up two flights of stairs and he unlocks a door. The apartment is huge, with an open plan kitchen, dining room and lounge. We cross this room and I follow Adam down a hallway and he opens a door on the right to his personal office.

I sit opposite from him at his desk feeling apprehensive.

'Hannah, you need to retrain your body, it's the only way to regain to control. I have an apology to make, as I believe this is my fault. Remember when I put you down for a nap, you fell asleep straight way?'

I nod, remembering how I couldn't keep my eyes open.

'Do you remember how you felt when you woke?'

I think back, I can't remember waking up, I just remember suckling on Mummy's breast.

Adam sees my confusion.

'I did a little experiment; but I didn't think it would work. The bottle I gave you before your nap was laced with a sedative. While you were sleeping I played a hypnotic regression tape. I really didn't think it would work, but we struggled waking you, and when you did, you were in total baby mode. You came round quite quickly though and I didn't realise that it had been so affective. So that's why you have been experiencing problems. I'm so sorry, I didn't think it work'

I'm stunned, how could Adam do something like that without being honest with me. I'm angry with him. I stand and head toward to door.

'Hannah! Sit down!'

I stop and turn and find myself sitting back down. I put my head in my hands, and begin to cry.

Adam comes to me; he lifts my head so that I have to look into his eyes.

'I'm sorry, it was a mistake and I can help you regain control but you have to trust me'

His eyes are so clear and honest, and I find myself nodding for his help.

'You will have to refrain from using diapers for a while, you need to go through toilet training again'

'Come, let me show you around? Do you need the bathroom?'

I shake my head and take his hand as leads me out of his office.

'you saw the lounge and the kitchen, and now you have seen my office.' He leads me further down the corridor. He points to a door on his left, 'That's my library' a door to the right... 'that's a bathroom'

We turn a corner and there's another stair case. We head up the steps.

On the top floor there are bedrooms. He shows me 3 of the bedrooms and a bathroom. He then takes me into the master bedroom. There is a large bed in the room and sliding doors going off to left side. Adam takes me to the sliding door. Before he opens it he says 'Are you ready?'

I nod, he unlocks the door and slides them open. I immediately see a large crib, a changing table, a big high chair, wardrobe and a mini kitchenette area with a small fridge and microwave. I remember he said he had a Nursery. There are two doors that exit off this room. I open the first door and it's a very plush bathroom.

I go to open the second door, but its locked. I look at Adam... 'it's locked, that rooms not finished yet' he replies to my look. I don't question what the room will be; I walk round the Nursery admiring everything. It's all very similar to my Nursery at home.

I turn to him 'I'm impressed, it's a beautiful nursery, very like mine'

'Well... I commissioned your Daddy's beautiful handy work, he's done a great job. I'm glad you like it... Hey have you eaten yet?'

I shake my head and I realise that I'm really hungry.

'Well let's get you something to eat... what do you fancy?'

I shrug my shoulders 'I don't mind... anything'

'Hannah... if you wanted to... we could play?' he suggests gesturing around the room. 'I've been looking forward to christening the room'

'I'm confused, you said that I was to refrain from wearing nappies? I would love to play, but wouldn't this hinder my retraining?'

Adam thinks for a minute... 'Well actually I could make it part of your training, so you can wear a diaper but you would not be allowed to use it and if you did use it I would have to punish you'

I frown, 'that's unfair, I wouldn't wet on purpose but what if I had an accident like I did today? You would punish me for having an accident?'

'That's part of the training Hannah, to retrain your mind and body to not wet yourself unless you want it to happen. Now do you want to play or not?' He moves towards me leans down and gently kisses me.

My insides tighten at his touch and I pull away from him.

'Yes I would like to play, but first I need to use the bathroom'

'Haha! Good girl' he moves to let me pass him into the bathroom 'Leave all your clothes in there and come out here naked when you have finished'

I return to the Nursery naked as requested, Adam has prepared the changing table and I can hear the microwave whirring with something inside heating up.

'On all fours baby girl and crawl over here'

I do as I'm asked and crawl over to Adam, he effortlessly lifts me up and lays me on the changing station. There are no restraints or pulley system like my one at home.

Adam very methodically lifts my legs and holds them in place while using his other hand to wipe me over. He applies lots of cream really getting into the nooks and crannies. He releases my legs and instructs me to lift my hips so that he can place a large disposable nappy underneath me, before he pulls it up between my legs he places inside a thick soaker pad. He looks over at and winks... 'just in case'

He secures the nappy in place and covers it with plastic pants, a really crinkly pair. Adam then dresses me in a T shirt and sundress. He lifts me off the changing station and puts me on the floor, giving my butt a pat as he does so. The microwave pings.

'Over to the high chair baby girl' I crawl over to the high chair and Dada lifts me up into the chair. He pulls my arms into the chest restraints and secures them tightly in place. There are also waist and

crotch restraints and he takes great pleasure in also securing these tightly. The seat of the chair has restraints on each side and my wrists are secured into these.

Dada secures the tray of the chair in place and puts me in a large plastic bib.

He takes out the dish from the microwave and stirs it vigorously and checking it's not too hot.

'Pureed homemade chicken and sweet potato, now remember I don't like wasted food' he points his finger at me in warning. My mind flashes back to the last time he fed me and I refused my pudding.

I hope that he doesn't feed me too much.

He begins to feed me; he doesn't mess around he feeds me quite quickly.

'No don't forget, if you need the bathroom, you need to say 'Dada Potty'... ok?'

I nod.

He feeds me a yoghurt and says 'Don't forget, if you wet your diaper I will have to punish you, so keep that in mind' again I nod.

He takes a bottle from the mini fridge and puts in the warmer. He cleans my face with baby wipes, removes my bib and frees me from the high chair. He removes the bottle and takes my hand.

'Do you need the bathroom?'

I shake my head

'Come with me, I have another room to show you' Dada leads me by the hand, he doesn't make me crawl. We leave the nursery and walk through the master bedroom. There is another door ahead of us that I didn't notice before, he unlocks it and opens the door. Behind it is a small corridor, to the right we pass a large walk in wardrobe, I can see all Adams suits and shoes.

At the end of the corridor there is an open doorway and he leads me into another large room. This room is beautiful with a large sofa, TV, and in one corner I can see a play pen. Adam explains that these rooms can only be accessed from the master bedroom, there are no other doorways to exit from these rooms.

'like an apartment within an apartment?' I say

'That's right' he confirms

There is another open doorway that leads out of this lounge.

'What's through there?' I ask

'Have a look, it's my Gym. If your ever here and you want to use it, you're more than welcome'

I peek my head through the doorway, there's all the usual Gym equipment in there.

I turn back to Adam... He takes me hand again 'Come, this is getting cold' and he shakes my bottle at me.

We head over to the large sofa and Dada cuddles me in to give me my bottle. I suckle away looking up at Adam and marvel at how handsome he is, his crystal blue eyes smiling down at me. I feel very secure and safe in his strong arms.

I finish my bottle and sit up.

'Okay, you can play in your play pen while I go grab a bite to eat, don't forget, call me if you need the bathroom'

I crawl over to the play pen and Dada secures me inside. He puts the TV on and leaves the room.

I hear the master bedroom door close, so he must be going downstairs to his big kitchen for something to eat.

There's not a lot to do in the play pen, there are a few baby books and cuddly toys, building blocks etc.... nothing that really takes my interest. So I sit back with a soft brown bear and idly watch the TV. It feels like a long time since Dada left the room and I'm bored. Its then that I notice the urge to go, I sit up and a little dribble comes out. Oh no, oh no. I manage to hold it in and regain control. I sit right up and start calling for Dada... I call twice but maybe he can't hear me. DADA! I call once more really loudly and wait, but still nothing. Should I climb out of the pen? I stand up starting to panic as I really need to go and my brain knows that I'm wearing a nappy. DADA! I call again, I lose control as I shout loudly and I can't stop it as my bladder relieves itself to my waiting nappy. The relief feels wonderful but then panic quickly sets in. I couldn't hold it. I hang my head when I hear Dada come back into the room.

I look up at him with tears in my eyes.

'Hannah what's wrong?' he comes over to me and stands in front of me, he wipes my tears away with his thumbs.

'Hannah? Have you had an accident?'

'I called and called for you, and then I shouted so loudly the last time that I lost control, I'm sorry, I tried so hard'

Dada takes a deep breath.

'I'm sorry I didn't hear you, I was making a phone call in the clinic and I'm waiting for the baby monitors to be delivered. However, Hannah I will still have to punish you, as an adult you should have been able to hold it.'

He opens the pen gate and leads me out of the play pen.

'This isn't fair Adam, if you had been here I could have used the bathroom'

'We have to continue with the training Hannah, or you won't regain control, so the punishment must happen'

He takes me to the back of the sofa 'Lean over the sofa Hannah, spread your legs and bring your feet back a little, so that your butt is sticking out nicely'

'Adam please...' I beg

'Hannah I suggest you quiet down, or this could last longer than I planned'

Adam lifts my dress up so it rests on my back and pulls down my plastic pants and nappy, I step out of them and reposition my legs.

I hear Adam open a drawer and take something out of it. 'I won't be using my hands this time Hannah'

I tense as I can't see what instrument he is using. \*Whack! \* I feel something hard and cold and flat hit my right bum cheek. It smarts and I lean forward.

'Back in to position Hannah!' Shouts Adam. I lean my body back and this time my left bum cheek is smarting from the sting of the paddle.

Adam shows me the paddle 'This is what naughty girls get when they can't hold their pee pee in.'

He returns behind me and administers five more smacks to each bum cheek, the last couple being a lot harder than the others.

My hands are digging into the sofa cushions and my bottom is burning.

'Right young lady, you can stay there without a diaper on, there is a large bucket behind you, so next time you need to go, you can use it as a potty.' Adam pulls off my T-shirt and dress over my head so that I am now naked.

'When I was on the phone earlier I was speaking to your Daddy to let him know that I was starting your training, he has agreed that you will stay here for a few days and he has already cleared it with your boss to take some leave. So you will be mine for a week, and when Mummy and Daddy take their vacation you will be staying with me here.'

I don't really know what to think, this is all happening so quickly. However, the thought of staying here with Adam both excites and frightens me.

'Hannah, nod if you agree...'

I nod.

'Good, now I'll be right back, you stay where you are, if you need to use the bucket you hold it and wait till I get back. There's no diaper to save you this time'

Adam leaves the room, but he isn't gone for very long.

He comes up behind me and instructs me to stand up straight which is a relief as my back is aching. He hugs me from behind and puts a bottle in my mouth and forces my head to rest back into his chest. The bottle is large and filled with wine. As I drink Adam plays with my nipples, teasing them and rolling them in his fingers. His hand occasionally runs down toward my navel but goes no further. I push my hips forward desperate for his touch, moaning into my bottle.

'Easy baby girl, you haven't earned that yet, now drink up we need to get that bladder going'

Adam keeps my head held back till I have finished my wine.

'Now what shall we do while we wait? You may put your dress on if you like'

My dress barely covers my bottom. We move to sit on the sofa, I wince slightly as I sit down reminding me of why I'm here.

'What sort of Doctor are you?' I ask as I try and get comfortable

'Well I started off as a general surgeon, then I moved into gynaecology and opened this private clinic also specialising in fertility treatments'

'You must be very successful?'

'I work hard Hannah, I've had to' He pauses and looks at me closely, quietly he says 'You should know, that I know all about you Hannah... about your past.'

I turn away from him embarrassed, my eyes focussed on a spot on the floor.

Adam continues...

'I know how you were originally born here in the States, but you were an orphan and were left on the doorstep of a children's home where you lived up to age of 6; you were finally adopted by a British couple and they took you back to England. Two years later the adoption broke down as your mother had a break down and your father turned to alcohol. You were once again put into care as there was no other family to take care of you. Another adoption was unlikely at your age and you didn't do well in foster care, so you remained in a home. You kept out of trouble, worked hard, got good grades and got a job. You have dual nationality so you worked and saved so you could return to the States and start a new life which you did 4 months ago and now... here you are'

I'm silent, I've averted his gaze this whole time, I don't need to see the pity in his eyes. If he expected me to cry he's going to get a shock, I learned a long time ago that crying over my past didn't change anything.

I turn to look at him and take a slow deep breath, I can see he's trying to judge my reaction; he tilts his head to one side eyeing me carefully.

I blink slowly... my voice is flat 'It's a sad tale isn't? rather like a badly written novel, don't you think?' I smile at him.

He half smiles back, I can tell that was not the reaction he was expecting... 'So does this novel have a happy ending?'

I adjust my sitting position to be more upright 'You tell me Dr Hamilton... maybe I'm beyond repair, but these last three months have been the happiest I've ever known; ... and... meeting you has been the icing on the cake'

He barely has time to react to what I have said as I stand up quickly in a rush...

'where are you going?' Adam asks surprised.

I rush round to the back of the sofa and sit down on the bucket and release the contents of my bladder into it. Adam watches over the sofa with a big grin on his face, he moves towards me grabbing a box of tissues on his way... 'you might need these he says handing me the box'

I take a couple of tissues and wipe myself, dropping the tissues into the bucket. I stand and before I know it Adam has swooped me into his arms and swings me around lavishing kisses on me.

'Good girl, well done! that's a good start' He puts me down and picks up the bucket.

'Come with me, now you get a reward'

He takes me by the hand and leads me through the master bedroom and into the nursery bathroom. He empties the bucket into the toilet and flushes it. He washes his hands and leads me back into the nursery.

'Remove your dress and bend over the changing table'

I do as he says, the changing mat is cold against my breasts and they harden in response.

Adam moves behind me; he takes some lotion off the shelf above the table and begins to rub the lotion onto my sore red bottom. The lotion is cool and feels wonderful, his hands are gentle and soothing. I relax onto the table as Adams hands massages my butt cheeks. His hand moves between my legs and begins to rub my sex, he leaves his thumb on the entrance to my anus just gently rubbing not inserting. He's getting me so hot and wet with his fingers, I'm moaning and writhing around.

Adam moves and places an arm over my back to hold me still, 'You're going to cum for me baby girl' He moves his thumb into my vagina, his fingers move quickly and lightly over my clit. He is an expert. My legs begin to tremble and my core bursts and my sex grips Adams thumb in thrusts as my body convulses into a sublime orgasm as I cry out Adams name. Adam keeps his fingers gently moving and his thumb stroking my g spot. The orgasm rumbles on until my legs begin to give way. Adam removes his hand and catches me as I crumble down, he lifts me into his arms and carries me to master bed. He lays me gently down and begins to undress removing his top and then his jeans. I watch in awe as his handsome body is revealed to me. Upon removing his boxers, my eyes widen, Adams member is standing up strong and it is huge. I'm beginning to wonder if that's why he stretched me so far with the

speculum earlier, maybe he was preparing me. From the bedside table cupboard, he grabs a tube of lube and applies some to his penis.

'Lift your hips' he commands, I do as he says and he places a pillow under my lower back and bum.

A small smile escapes me, he looks at me questioningly... 'So efficient Dr Hamilton' I giggle.

He sniggers back me as he gently lays onto me kissing me, his kisses build passionately, the tip of his dick perfectly placed on my clit, I moan and arch my head back.

'You ready?' he whispers... I nod

He slowly moves his dick down my sex until its resting at the entrance to my hole. He starts to move inside, testing and probing, once the tip is inside he pushes in with more force. My hole begins to stretch badly and it's a little uncomfortable.

'Nearly in baby' he pushes more forcefully and its all the way in although I'm not sure how he's going to move I'm so full of him.

'You did it babe, you took all of me, I'm going to move now'

He makes gentle thrusts inside of me, he's barely able to move in and out of me. His dick is touching parts of me that have never been reached before and the pressure on my G spot just from his sheer size begins to make my body react. The moves are so slow and gentle but my body begins to quiver, before I know it I'm Cumming again and I convulse underneath him. I've never had a vaginal orgasm before, only with clitoral stimulation, and it feels amazing. The extra fluid my body has excreted allows him to move more and my hole has relaxed to accommodate him and he thrusts harder, this time coming in and out of me fully. My god it's fantastic and I tell him so. He leans down and sucks on my breasts hard, sucking and pulling them till they are standing proud. He looks down appreciatively and its spurs him to move harder and faster. I'm moaning and writhing underneath him unable to catch my breath. He slows for a split second then comes so hard and fast inside of me, letting out a guttural cry, he leans down and places the gentlest and loving kiss on lips before collapsing on top of me.

## Chapter Eight

I stir, slowly opening my eyes and trying to remember where I am. Adam is fast asleep next to me with his hand resting on my tummy. We must have both crashed as I don't remember falling asleep.

I take the opportunity to take in his handsome features, I want to touch his face but refrain as I don't want to wake him.

Then I realise why I have woken, Adams hand is laying heavily on my lower tummy, its then that I notice my full and complaining bladder. Shit, please don't let me wet the bed... I carefully remove his hand so not to wake him and quickly and quietly clamber from the bed.

I run as fast and as quietly as I can to the bathroom, holding myself like a little girl. I literally start going the moment I hit the toilet seat, thank goodness I made it I think. The relief feels wonderful. Perhaps I'm already regaining control. However, I'm not sure I would make the whole night.

Just as I'm flushing the toilet and go to wash my hands, Adam appears in the doorway in all his naked glory. My eyes can't help but flash downwards, even flaccid he's well endowed. He grins at me looking at him and I turn back to the sink blushing and finish washing my hands.

'You ok? Did you make it in time?'

I nod, 'Only just though'

He moves towards me and wraps his arms around me from behind.

He looks at me through the mirror and gives me a kiss on the cheek.

'You're making quick process, this is good. It will get easier' he kisses my temple and looks back at me.

I'm apprehensive and look back to him drying my hands.

'What's wrong?' he asks frowning.

I turn in his arms so we are facing one another.

'Well if your hand hadn't been on my tummy I might not have woken up with the pressure and right now we would be laying in a wet bed and I would be mortified' I flop my head onto his chest and let out a frustrated sigh.

His hands rub my back soothingly 'But that didn't happen and you did make it, you're regaining control baby'

I nod into his shoulder.

'Come, early night me thinks, we weren't asleep for long' he takes my hand and leads me out of the bathroom. He pauses in the Nursery. 'Do you want to sleep in the Nursery or with me?'

'With you of course!' looking at him as though he was crazy for asking. He chuckles at me.

'Good! Let's get you ready for bed then' He leads me over to the changing table and I look at him confused.

'I don't expect you to not have any protection on your first night, BUT you must not use your diaper intentionally, its only there for accidents, OK? I won't punish you for night time accidents. Hop up'

I climb onto the changing table as instructed and lay back.

Adam swiftly places a disposable nappy underneath me and inside places 2 thick soakers. He expertly brings it up between legs and secures it tightly in place. He covers my nappy with a pair of very crinkly plastic pants and pulls me into a short sheer chemise nightdress that doesn't cover my nappy.

I feel better with a nappy on, but also feel slightly sad that I can't use it.

Adam helps me off the changing table and quietly leads me to the bedroom. He pulls the covers back on the large bed and we climb in. Adam turns off the lights and I snuggle into his chest while sticking my large diapered butt towards the other side of the bed.

I would normally have a night time feed with Mummy and I realise that I'm missing that and I feel unsettled.

I can hear Adams breathing slow and even out, he's falling asleep but I'm restless and can't seem to drift off. I fidget a little next to him trying to get comfortable. He pulls me in tighter to him trying to hug me to sleep. In an effort to find some comfort I put my thumb in my mouth. I try this for a minute or so but I was never a thumb sucker and it doesn't offer the relief that I'm craving. I sigh heavily in frustration and try to shift under his tight embrace. Adam doesn't move but I hear his voice whisper

'What's wrong baby girl?'

He shifts and turns on the bedside lamp and looks down at me.

'I can't drift off'

'Are you uncomfortable? would you better in your crib?'

I briefly recognise that he's said 'your crib' and wonder what that might mean.

I shake my head in answer to his question.

'Tell me' he demands softly.

I lift my head to look at him.

'it's just I normally have a night-time feed with Mummy and I think I'm missing that comfort and I normally go to sleep with a dummy. I tried to use my thumb but its not the same. I'm a bit out of routine I think and I never realised how those two things help me sleep'

He suddenly looks regretful and I feel awful.

'I'm so sorry, what a terrible Dada I am. I totally forgot that you had a routine, you haven't even had a bath'

I shake my head at him 'No its fine' I say,

He sits up looking at me nervously.

'What's wrong?' I ask.

'Well I actually have something that might help you, but thought it would be something to introduce much later on when we knew each other better, do you think you might like to see it? We don't have to use it if it freaks you out'

I'm perplexed, what the hell does he have in mind? But I'm curious so agree to let him show me.

He goes to his bedside cupboard and pulls out a box. He looks apprehensive as he takes out a strange looking contraption. He turns to me to explain

'It's male breastfeeding equipment'

He puts it on placing it over his shoulder and strapping it around his chest. It replicates only one breast. The breast looks real and I reach up to touch it. Its soft and pliable and the nipple feels quite real.

I look up at Adam amazed.

'I had it custom-made to make it feel more real, do you think you would like to try it?'

I'm quite excited by it, it's got to be better than a bottle. So I nod in agreement.

'Okay give me a minute, would you prefer milk or formula? I think your Mummy is going to drop off some expressed milk tomorrow'.

'Milk please, I'm not really a fan of formula'

Adam nods and leaves the room and I know he's gone to the big Kitchen downstairs.

He soon returns wearing the contraption on his chest, he explains that the milk is held in a container within the silicone breast. I don't really understand how it works but I'm willing to try it.

Adam climbs back into bed and pulls me onto his lap with ease and ushers me into his chest. I find a comfortable position and tentatively place my lips over the nipple. I adjust my mouth position and begin to suck. The flow is a little easier than with Mummy and I don't have to suck too hard. The silicone boob is soft against my face and moves slightly against the pressure of my mouth. Its obviously not the same as a real breast but it's a good substitute. As the warm sweet milk (he must have put some sugar in it) fills my tummy I begin to relax and settle in to a good suckling rhythm. I close my eyes and my brain begins to slow and switch off.

Adam soothes my hair as I feed and I play with his other nipple as I suckle. I feel suddenly at one with him and I slowly open my eyes and look up at him. He is smiling gently at me as if he is seeing the most beautiful sight he has ever seen, and I'm not sure but I think his eyes might be glistening slightly. The flow slows and a couple of sucks after I realise there is nothing left. I'm a little sad as I wanted more. I'm wishing he had the other breast for me to move on to. I release the nipple and sigh contentedly.

Adam moves me to the other side of the bed and I settle on the pillow. He removes the equipment from his chest and places it on the floor. He gets out of bed and I watch him as he goes into the nursery.

He returns and leans over me placing a dummy in my mouth, it has a strap just like I'm used to and he secures it around my head. I instantly begin to suck and my eyes are feeling heavy. Normally I would wet at this point but I remember that I can't. I put it out of my mind as Adam climbs back into bed and turns out the lamp. I snuggle into his chest and he places his arm around me pulling me in.

'Feel better?' he whispers

I nod into his chest, he chuckles and I feel him kissing my head as I dip into the first stages of sleep.

### Chapter Nine

I awake to the feeling of my legs being stretched out and I open my eyes to find Adam removing my nappy. He sees I'm awake and moves up to remove my dummy which I have kept in all night. I normally remove my dummy at some point in the night.

'Good morning Angel' he says giving me a kiss, 'It's not good for your teeth to have this all night' he gives me a disapproving look while waving the dummy at me.

I lick my lips and clear my throat

'I know' I reply, 'I don't normally keep it in place, I must have been in a deep sleep'

'I think you were; you didn't move'

He goes back to removing my nappy.

'I'm not wet' I say in a surprised voice.

Adam nods in agreement as he pulls the nappy down between my legs.

'Good Girl, I'm impressed considering the deep sleep'

He pulls the nappy from under me and puts it to one side... 'we can reuse this, which is good'

He pulls me into a sitting position and begins to kiss me slowly, His hand moves down to my breast and fondles my nipple.

My core tingles and clenches instantly.

'Come, bathroom now'

He pulls me up by the hand and leads me to the bathroom.

'Use the toilet' he instructs

I hesitate, but he's busy getting the shower ready and not looking, So I settle myself on the loo and release my full bladder into the bowl. I realise then that I haven't felt desperate or nearly lost control. I wipe and wash my hands.

'Remove your nighty and get in the shower'

'You're very bossy this morning Dr Hammilton' I say with a smile

Adam chuckles, 'it's Dada to you baby girl' and he gently swats my arse as I climb into the shower.

I squeal as he steps in behind me.

He pulls me to him and kisses me as the warm water falls over us. It's a loving but passionate kiss. He stops and looks down at me putting his forehead on mine.

'I can't believe you're here with me'

I look up at him touched by his statement I reach up and kiss him gently on the lips.

Adam washes and conditions my hair and the lathers up my body with coconut body wash.

His touch is gentle and he ushers my legs apart so that he can wash between my legs. Washing turns into stroking and I moan at his touch. He pulls my back into his chest and moves one hand over my breast while kissing my neck. His other hand is between my legs stroking my sex gently, he carefully inserts a finger and moves it over my gspot. His thumb tickles my clit. I am beginning to melt under his touch and I reach my hand around to find his hard cock that has been digging into my lower back. I stroke his member gently, he is huge. His hand that has been fondling my breasts grabs my wrist and stops me from touching him.

I'm confused but follow his lead and place my hand on the tiles to brace myself as my legs are beginning to wobble with what he is doing to me.

He bends me forward slightly and I think he is going to thrust inside me, my insides are aching for him.

The hand he was using to fondle my breasts moves down my lower back and into my crack. I tense slightly but he pushes another finger in my vagina and I relax slightly.

He presses his thumb into my crack and begins to fondle my ring. With the remaining soap from my back he gently nudges the tip of his thumb into my ring. I tighten instinctively but he keeps pushing gently inside. The pressure and slight pain hitches my breath, but then he's completely inside me and my anus relaxes. I can't catch my breath; Shit this feels sublime. He's an expert as he moves both sets of fingers in and out of both my holes and his other thumb continues to work my clit as it hardens under his touch. The rush takes me by surprise as I have been under his heavenly touch. My body shudders and arches violently and I scream, something I've never done before, it doesn't sound like me. He removes his hand from my clit and vagina but keeps plunging his thumb in and out of my arse. I go with him and a second

less violent orgasm waves over me. I'm spent and begin to slide down in the bath tub. He holds me and goes down with me.

I finally catch my breath

'Fuck me!' I say breathlessly

He laughs loudly

'I just did! And Language baby girl'

'Adam...' I'm not sure what else I want to say.

I hear him chuckle as he gently strokes my body.

I regain my senses and turn into him, I push him back into the tub, the water still falling on us.

I grab the shower gel and massage some into his chest, leaning forward I kiss him deeply.

He returns the kiss bringing his hands over my hips. Before he gets carried away I move down his body and take his throbbing cock into my mouth. Adam moans and relaxes back. I work my magic sliding up and down him, licking and sucking, flicking with my tongue. I work on him like this for a minute or so, I can taste the pre-cum seeping from the tip of his cock.

He warns me he's close, I stop slowly. If I'm honest I'm not a fan of cum in my mouth, I wonder if I can work on this for Adam. This time however I choose to straddle him, he looks a little disappointed so to lessen the blow I say

'I need you inside me'

He grins back at me.

I place his cock at my entrance and slowly slide down on to him. Shit he feels good and I let out a low moan. This takes him to a new level and he lifts his hips and begins to thrust hard. I meet his thrusts squeezing him hard. He comes quickly and I collapse down on top of him as we catch our breath.

I look up and kiss him, I suddenly want to tell him I love him but I'm being silly I barely know him so I keep quiet.

'Come on Baby Girl, I have to get to work'

And I suddenly remember why I'm here with him and that I'm supposed to be 'retraining' I also forgot that he has to work and I feel disappointed.

He helps me stand up and finishes showering himself before turning off the shower; Adam helps me out and swaddles me in a huge fluffy white towel that goes over my head and round my body, its soft and warm.

He places a smaller towel round his waist and scoops me up into his arms. He carries me out of the bathroom and lays me gently on the changing table. He leaves me there still wrapped in the towel while he goes to gather a few things from around the room. I watch as he chooses an outfit from the wardrobe but I can't really see what it is.

He comes back to the changing table and begins to take out of the cupboards below, nappies and cream and powder. I'm confused I didn't think he would be diapering me.

Adam looks at me 'What's wrong Baby Girl?'

'I'm confused, I thought I was 'retraining'?'

He begins to remove the towel and rub me dry, he brings my knees up, pushes them down and opens my legs out; he dries my bottom front and back, I love it when he touches me there. He begins to get the nappy things ready as he talks.

'Well I thought that you had done so well so quickly and the aim is ultimately that you can wet when you want to when wearing a diaper but hold it as normal when you need to, and you did that last night. Perhaps the spanking was all you needed to shock you back onto the straight and narrow. So I thought that you could go back into diapers, if you want to of course? And if things start to go wrong again then we know that a good spanking will sort you out' he grins winking at me.

I grin back, 'Ok, let's give it a go. I love wearing nappies' I admit smiling.

'I Know and I love putting you in them, and you can't be my baby girl without a nice thick diaper now can you?'

He begins to cream and powder me.

'So today is going to go like this, you will be wearing a diaper while I'm at work'

He chuckles when he looks up and sees me pouting at him about going to work.

He begins to place a thick terry towelling nappy under me and places three thick terry soakers inside, one on top of the other as he continues.

'You can do whatever you like, use the gym, although that might be difficult with a large diaper. Chill out, watch TV, read. I'll come back up a bit later to check on you, and I'll be back at lunch time to give you your lunch'

He looks to me for the ok and I nod. He pulls the nappies up and pins them tightly into place.

'I'm hoping the baby monitors will arrive today, then I can at least keep an eye on you'

I twinge down below; I love that he wants to look after me.

He puts my legs into the large plastic pants and indicates for me to lift my hips so that he can pull them into place.

'So I can wet as much as I like?'

He nods back at me while adjusting my nappy in my plastic pants.

'and... well...'

He looks at me waiting

'What if I need to do something else?'

'You know that doesn't bother me Hannah, but you will have to wait for me to change you!' he warns.

I nod in understanding.

'Okay, lets you get dressed, then breakfast then I better hurry'

Adam dresses me in a short sleeve body suit which has poppers at the crutch, and a little strappy summer dress over the top.

'You can go barefoot if you like, but if your feet get cold then there are some slippers in the wardrobe'

He helps me down off the changing table and puts the towel back in the bathroom.

He hoists me up into the High chair and straps me in tightly, my nappy is large and pushes my legs apart.

He places a large bib round my neck and begins to get my breakfast ready.

He begins to warm some milk in the warmer, and then pops a dummy in my mouth.

'I'm just going to shave, I won't be long.

Adam disappears in the bathroom and leaves me strapped into the high chair sucking on my dummy. I wonder what I'm going to do with my time on my own. Reading will be nice, I love reading.

Dada reappears all clean shaven and heads through to the bedroom, he comes back wearing a pair of tight boxers shorts and takes his towel back to the bathroom.

He comes back and removes the warm milk opens the bottle and pours some of the milk into a bowl, from one of the cupboards he takes a box out. I read the name on the box 'Rusks'

I take my dummy out... 'What are Rusks?' I ask frowning

He opens the packet and puts two biscuit shapes into the milk.

'They are from the UK, I thought you might have known what they were. I got them online. I thought they might be more interesting than oats or baby rice. But if baby's naughty then baby rice will be all you are getting'

The rusks dissolve into the milk and Dada mixes it into a smooth texture. My tummy moans and I realise I'm hungry.

Dada begins to feed me spoonful after spoonful, the rusks are tasty I like them. When the bowl is empty he wipes my mouth with a baby wipe and removes my bib.

He grabs the bottle with the remaining milk and pushes into my mouth pushing my head back, I suckle as hard as I can until the bottle is empty.

'Good girl, if you get hungry later there is plenty of fruit in the bowl in the other room'

He releases me from the high chair. Dada helps me down and gently brushes my damp hair and pulls it into two braids. I'm impressed.

'Please go and brush your teeth, there is a spare brush on the side. I'm going to get dressed'

He pushes my diapered butt towards the bathroom.

I brush my teeth as ordered and look at myself in the mirror. I look cute with my hair in two braids, my dress covers my nappy but not if I bend over. The nappy is large and it makes me waddle rather than walk. While brushing my teeth I realise I need to pee so I let go in my waiting nappy. This nappy being completely terry towelling is going to get thick and heavy really quick so I better be careful how much I wet.

I walk back through to the bedroom as Dada comes out from the dressing room, he looks all handsome in his suit and clean shaven.

He pulls me into his arms and hugs me close kissing my head.

'I have to go baby girl. I have patients waiting'

I nod into his chest and look up at him. 'I'll be good Dada'

'Good girl, I'll be back soon'

He gives me a swift kiss and makes to leave.

'Wait!' I cry, he turns back to me.

'I don't know how to turn the TV on'

'Of course' He comes back towards me and head towards the living room, I follow him. He turns the TV on and explains how the remote works. He then moves to desk in the corner and fires up the laptop, he turns back to me

'In case you want to use the laptop... You don't have to stay in here you know. You can move about the apartment, find a book in the library, explore the apartment. No one will come up here. I'll lock the apartment door, but if there's an emergency there's a spare key in the kitchen drawer.'

I nod, 'thank you'

'You're welcome' he kisses my forehead 'I have to go'

I watch him leave and I stand leaning on the sofa wondering what to do, I suddenly feel very lonely.

I move to sit on the couch and find some random documentary to watch, its only 8am its going to be a long morning. I look over to the play pen and decide to grab one of the fluffy teddies to snuggle on the sofa with. I go back to the nursery and find my dummy and strap it on and return to the sofa with my teddy. I get comfy and before I know it my eyes are closing, I'm tired and the documentary is sending me to sleep.

## Chapter Ten

I wake about 40mins later and casually wet my nappy, then panic slightly as it could be a while before I get changed. I sit up and realise that I'm desperate for a cup of tea. I take out my dummy and leave it on the sofa, but I take teddy with me as I head out of the master suite. I waddle down the stairs to rest of the apartment with Teddy under my arm.

I head towards to the kitchen, find the kettle and put it on. I hunt through all the cupboards but I can't find any tea. I find coffee, well it would be hot and warm I suppose. I make myself a milky coffee and carry it with teddy under one arm back to the library.

The room is full of books from floor to ceiling, there are two leather sofas in the middle of the room and low coffee table in between them. The window is wide and bright and underneath it is a plush window seat. I've always wanted a window seat to sit and read on.

Sipping my coffee with teddy still under my other arm, I walk around the room looking at the books. The majority of them I don't recognise. All the classics are there and a whole section for Shakespeare. There's History & Science books and other non-fiction with titles that don't seem to tell you what the books about. I'm not really in the mood for reading at the moment so I decide to just sit on the window seat and finish my coffee. The window is at the front of the apartment and over the entrance to the clinic. Clutching teddy with hands round my coffee I become quite enthralled watching people coming and going. I wonder what their predicament is that brings them to the clinic. I think of Adam and wonder what he's doing.

I watch a couple heading towards the door, they look hopeful and excited, I can't help but think that the woman might be pregnant. As they go in, another woman leaves, she crosses the road and when she reaches the other side she stops and pulls a tissue out of her bag and wipes her eyes. She's upset, I feel

sorry for her and wonder what bad news she's just received. She quickly puts her tissue in her pocket as her attention is drawn to the door. I can't see who's coming out of the door, but then I see a man in a white coat rushing across the road. It's a doctor I think; he places his hands on either sides of her arms in a comforting manner. He's saying something to her and she's nodding back at him half smiling. Whatever he said has consoled her slightly, it looks like she has said thank you as she adjusts her bag on her shoulder, takes a deep breath, turns and heads off down the street. The Dr watches her leave, puts his hands in his coat pockets and turns to head back to the clinic. I realise then that's its Adam, I sit up slightly to get a better look at him and as I do he looks up to window as he crosses the road. He sees me sitting in the window so I wave down at him. He stops and smiles at me. I move teddy to the window and wave his little arm at Adam. I think he must have chuckled at me and he shakes his head at me smiling as he continues back to the clinic. Seeing Adam in his Dr's coat made me tingle down below, do I have a thing for Dr's now as well as daddies? Or maybe it's just wholly Adam that makes me go funny. The street has gone quiet for now and I notice that the last of my coffee has gone cold.

I leave the library and wash my cup up in the kitchen, dry it and put it away. I decide to head back to inner apartment, maybe I'll play on the internet for a while. As I head up the stairs I feel a twinge across my tummy. I know what that is, I'm pretty regular and if I was at work I would be heading to the ladies about now. I know Dada isn't bothered by messy diapers but I'm not sure I could get used to this on regular basis. I can hold it for a while or I suppose I could remove the nappy and use the loo, Dada would never know. As I reach the last steps and head to the master suite I wonder whether I should email Dada and ask his permission to use the loo. Yes, I think that would be the best idea, then I can't get into to trouble and inadvertently earn myself some spansks.

I cross through the bedroom and into the living room. Another history documentary is playing away to itself on the TV. At the laptop I check the time, 9:30am and open up my Gmail account and message Adam.

**To:** *adamdaddom@gmail.com*

**From:** *hannahBG@gmail.com*

*Hi Dada,*

*I'm sorry to bother you at work, but it's just that, well, I need to make a No2 and I thought maybe if its ok with you I could take my nappy off and use the toilet? I wanted your permission first.*

*Hope your day is going well.*

*Miss you*

*BG x*

His response is almost instant.

**From:** *adamdaddom@gmail.com*

**To: hannahBG@gmail.com**

*You do NOT have my permission baby girl. You are in diapers, use them! You know I don't mind changing your dirty diapers. It doesn't bother me at all, how many times do I have to tell you this?*

*I'll be up in half hour and I expect you to be messy.*

*Liked your teddy by the way, you looked very cute.*

*Dada x x*

I don't know whether to respond, is he angry with me? I decide to not reply, he's working after all and was extremely clear in his email. Although now I've lost all urge to go. I stand and push but I can't go now, and now I'm beginning to panic as in half an hour he is expecting a messy nappy.

I move to the sofa with teddy, I notice my dummy where I left it and strap it on. The sucking calms me, maybe if I relax the urge to 'Go' will come back. Although in the back of my mind I'm aware that time is ticking away.

It's no good, I'm not going to be able to go now, I'm just going to have to explain to Dada when he comes up.

The programme is just ending when I hear Dada heading towards to living room. He's wearing his white coat and smiles at me as he comes over to me. He leans over the back of the sofa and plants a kiss on my forehead.

'I don't smell anything?' he says questioningly

I take my dummy out, 'I couldn't go' I reply looking back at him, his face is upside down to me.

He moves round the sofa taking off his white coat and putting it on the other arm chair. He holds out his hand to me

'Come on, lets change you'

The dummy that's in my right hand I move to my left hand where teddy is firmly under my arm and reach out to take Dada's hand as he leads me to the nursery.

'So Teddy is coming with us?' Dada asks

I nod, 'he's been keeping me company'

Teddy is white and extremely soft, I pull him closer to me.

Dada stops and smiles and picks me up into his arms as though I am as light as a feather, my legs cling on instinctively round his waist.

'Are you mad?' I ask as he carries me to changing table

'About what?' he replies

'I'm not messy'

'No you are not, but no, I'm not mad.'

He lays me on the changing table 'You are never to remove your nappy baby girl, only I do that. So while you are in diapers you must use them as expected, is that clear now?'

I nod.

'Good, now wait there' Dada moves to the fridge and makes a bottle up and puts it in the warmer

He comes back to me, lifts my dress up and un-poppers my body suit. I pop my dummy in my mouth the straps hanging loose. Dada looks at me slightly disapproving,

'you like that dummy too much, it should be for nap times and bed time only'

I stop sucking but he doesn't take it off me.

He removes my plastic pants and unpins my nappy. He removes the wet nappy and wipes me clean.

'Tonight baby girl I think we will need to shave down there before bath time'

I nod in agreement I haven't kept up to it.

Dada gets a packet out from the drawer but I can't see what it is. He holds my knees up and back with his left arm. My knees are almost touching my face. He rubs baby oil over my exposed arse paying particular attention to my anus.

He reaches for the packet that he has on the side and I feel him push something hard into my anus, I squirm and he pushes my legs back further. I realise that he is using suppositories.

He pushes two more in and holds his finger inside for some time, pushing them in as far as he can.

He releases my legs without saying anything.

He carries on diapering me, this time he places two large disposable nappies underneath me and tapes them tightly in place, he covers this with a terry nappy and pins it in place. He goes to the wardrobe drawers and gets out a new pair of plastic pants, although they look slightly different.

He puts my legs into them and pulls them up over my nappies.

'Right young lady, now it's not that I can't trust you but these plastic pants are different'

I look down and see that the waist of the pants is not elastic as normal, but there is chain in the hem of the waist. Dada helps me down off the changing table and tells me to hold my dress and body suit up.

He pulls the chain tight around my waist. It's not uncomfortable, Dada puts a finger into the waist to check it's not too tight. You wouldn't be able to put a hand down there and certainly wouldn't be able to pull them off over the nappies.

Dada locks a padlock in place. I was trapped, and with 3 suppositories inside me I knew what was coming.

Dada kneels down and poppers up my body suit between my legs and smooth's my dress down over my nappy.

'Are you hungry?' he asks; I shake my head.

'OK, let's give you this bottle then.

He picks me up, grabs the bottle out of the warmer and carries me through to the living room. He pulls me into his lap on the sofa and takes out my dummy. He goes to remove teddy but I cling on to him.

Dada chuckles 'Ok then, here you go' and he pops the bottle in my mouth. Dada watches the TV while I feed. The bottle soon empties and Dada sits me up.

'I have to go back to work now, but I will be up in a couple of hours to give you lunch. What are you going to do for the rest of the morning?'

I shrug, 'I don't know, probably watch a film or something

He takes me over to play pen and pops me inside

'Well start by playing with your toys and I'll be back to say goodbye in a minute'

He takes the empty bottle with him as he leaves, I look around my play pen with teddy in my lap and decide on a shape sorter. I pull all the shapes out and absentmindedly begin to put them back in the right holes wondering when the suppositories will work their magic. To be honest I'm not looking forward to sitting around in a messy nappy until Dada comes back at lunch time.

Dada comes back into the living room and heads over to the play pen opens the gate and gives me a kiss on the lips. I tingle down below; I love Adams kisses.

'Have to go Angel, see you in a little while. Be good!'

He stands and grabs his white coat and leaves me once more.

I sigh. 'Come on Teddy lets go find a film'

I get up and out of the play pen and go over to the TV. I decide on a Disney film; I go for Finding Nemo as I know it makes me laugh.

Teddy and I sit huddled on the sofa, as the film starts I look for my dummy which I thought Dada had left on the sofa but it's not there. I leave Teddy on the sofa and head to the nursery for another dummy. I go through all the cupboards and drawers; I even check the bathroom but I cannot find one.

I go to the bedroom and check the bedside table and there is nothing there, I look over at Adams bedside table, I shouldn't look in there really, but he's hid all the dummies and I want to know where.

I stride over to it and pull the drawer open but there are no dummies in there, I don't look at the other stuff in there.

I sigh heavily disgruntled that I can't find them. I give up and head back to living room. I pass the dressing room as I go and wonder if he could have put them in there. I take a quick look and eventually find a drawer that's locked. He probably keeps his valuables in there and if the dummies are in there I couldn't get them anyway. Defeated I head back to the film which has been playing all the time, I check the back of the sofa once more, but no that's it, I accept the fact that there are no dummies in this apartment. As I stand back up my tummy finally cramps, I check the time on the laptop its 10:45am. Another cramp waves over my tummy and I suddenly realise I can't hold anything in. I cling on to the back of the desk chair as I explode into my locked nappy. As it stops another bout of pain waves over me and I fill my nappy some more. Brilliant! now I have ages to wait till Dada is back. A tiny bit more comes out, please let that be all I pray. It's already going cold. My nappy is now heavy and sticky, the disposable diapers holding it all so close to my skin.

I tentatively sit down on the desk chair and screw my face up as the mess squishes into all the nooks and crannies of my bottom and it moves forward into the front of my nappy, although there is something about that that feels quite nice. I rub my hand over the front of nappy and my clit tingles in response. Stop now Hannah I tell myself, don't make yourself horny in a dirty nappy.

I go to email Dada, when I see there is an email from him

***From: adamdaddom@gmail.com***

***To: hannahBG@gmail.com***

*Hey Baby Girl, are you messy yet? What are you up to?*

*Dada x*

***From: hannahBG@gmail.com***

***To: adamdaddom@gmail.com***

*Hi Dada,*

*Yes, I'm dirty 😊 will be glad when you come up to change me.*

*Why have you hidden all the dummies? I really want one.*

*X*

***From: adamdaddom@gmail.com***

***To: hannahBG@gmail.com***

*I know you do considering how you've been rummaging around the apartment!*

*As I said before they are for nap times and bed times only.*

*So Dada will give you one later as long as you have been good.*

*How does your mess feel locked in your diaper? There's nothing you can do about it till later as Dada has the key to the lock, so you better get used to it. Looks like you enjoyed it as it moved to the front of your diaper when you sat down.*

*There is a bottle of water in the fridge in the Nursery, make sure you drink it please before I come back up.*

*X*

*Wait... I read the email again. how did he know that I had been looking for the dummies? Does he have cameras in the apartment. I look around the walls of the room and in the corners to see if there are cameras, I can't see any. I decide to email him back.*

***To: adamdaddom@gmail.com***

***From: hannahBG@gmail.com***

*Nappy doesn't feel too bad actually and I admit it felt quite nice at the front.*

*How did you know I was looking? I wasn't snooping, just really wanted a dummy. I'm sorry dada x*

***From: adamdaddom@gmail.com***

***To: hannahBG@gmail.com***

*Its ok. So the baby monitors arrived this morning, when I left you in the play pen I quickly set them up. There's a camera above your crib looking over the Nursery, and I popped another camera on the side in the living room. I'm not spying on you; you can do whatever you like in the apartment. What's mine is yours baby girl. The one in the Nursery is so that I can keep an eye on you when you take a nap,*

*especially if I restrain you, I want to know you are safe. The cameras connect to my phone and a screen I have here with me.*

*I have to get back to work sweetie, go finish watching your film with Teddy.*

*See you in about an hour and a half.*

*Dada x x*

I'm desperate to check the cameras out, but I reply one more time.

**To: adamdaddom@gmail.com**

**From: hannahBG@gmail.com**

*Dada is definitely in charge, I like that.*

*You looked very handsome in your white coat earlier.*

*See you in a while crocodile!*

*BG x x x*

I don't wait for another reply. I quite like that Dada is watching me it makes me feel less lonely.

I get up and head to the Nursery, I pass the sideboard and see the camera Dada had talked about. I lean down to it and blow a kiss into the camera.

I enter the nursery and quickly locate the camera above the cot. I blow another kiss into that one and then retrieve the bottle of water from the small fridge and head back to the living room. I settle in with Teddy and watch the last half of Finding Nemo making sure to drink my water.

The film finishes about 12:15, and I'm feeling quite hungry now but also my bladder is quite full so I release into my nappy which is now quite full and smelly. I can't wait to be changed.

I turn the telly onto some lunchtime programme and shift around trying to get comfortable in my sticky nappy.

Dada doesn't come at 12:30 as promised and I am really hungry now and uncomfortable. Another 30 minutes go by and finally I hear Dada heading towards the living room.

'Wooo! poor baby girl is very stinky' he says as he comes into the room and opens one of the windows as he passes, he takes off his white coat and throws it on the arm chair. He comes and sits next to me on the sofa and pulls me into a hug.

'Sorry baby girl, my last patient ran over. Let's get you sorted out, please crawl to the Nursery'

I get down off the sofa onto all fours and begin to crawl out of the room, Dada pats my soiled nappy as I pass him, but then I stop.

'I forgot Teddy'

'You can have Teddy later I need to get you changed' Dada calmly explains

I'm annoyed, I'm hungry and grumpy and uncomfortable, I make my decision and crawl back towards to sofa determinedly. Dada steps in my way. I look up at him

'To the Nursery NOW' Dada warns pointing his arm out of the room.

I sit back on my legs.

'I want Teddddyyyy' I whine looking up at Dada willing him to give me Teddy

'You can have Teddy later' Dada says calmly

'NO! I want him now!' I shout, my lips wobble and tears form in my eyes.

'I'm not messing about sweetie' Dada swiftly picks me up off the floor and puts me over his shoulder and boldly walks out of the living room with me dangling over him.

I stretch my hand out 'Tedddyyyy' I cry loudly

I receive a stinging slap to my bare thigh as Dada continues to walk to the Nursery. I quiet immediately. When Dada gets to the doorway of the bedroom he slaps me on the other thigh quite hard and puts me on the floor.

'Now crawl to the Nursery Han' his voice is authoritative, not angry or calm

My thighs are stinging so I don't take my chances and begin crawling to the Nursery as tears fall down my face.

When I get to the Nursery Dada picks me up with ease and gently lays me on the changing table.

I'm really crying now and sniffing. Dada ignores me but he wipes my face with a baby wipe, wiping away my tears.

'That's enough Han' he admonishes 'You're getting worked up, calm down'

He pulls a dummy from his pocket and pops it in my mouth.

I suckle gratefully and my breathing slows, but the tears are still falling down my face

'I wust judwanted my Teddy' I say pitifully through my dummy.

Dada shakes his head smiling 'You can have him later, come on Han I need to get you cleaned up, I don't want you getting sore'

He removes my dress and body suit so I'm lying naked in just my nappy. He unlocks my plastic pants and begins to remove my nappies.

I snuffle away all the time that Dada takes to clean me up.

'Someone is hungry and tired I think' Dada says looking at me concerned but amused.

I nod.

Dada puts a lot of cream and powder on me and places me in a thick terry nappy with four soaker inserts inside, and a pair of plastic pants without a lock. He dresses me into an all in one sleeper suit. I feel warm and sleepy.

'Come on baby girl, lunchtime'

He lifts me off the changing table and puts me into the high chair, he restrains me in the high chair with the chest restraints and drops the table into place then puts a bib on me and removes my dummy.

'Right what shall we have today' he looks in the fridge and takes two baby food jars out and empties them into a bowl and pops it in the microwave to heat through.

'Chicken casserole' he tells me while he prepares a sippy cup of apple juice for me.

He brings it over to me and I take a drink. The microwave pings announcing my dinner is ready. Dada gives it a stir and checks the temperature before feeding me. I eat quickly, I'm starving. Between mouthful's Dada pushes the sippy cup into my mouth for a drink. When I'm finished Dada takes a yoghurt out of the fridge and feeds it to me. He makes me finish the last of the juice then wipes my face clean with a wipe.

'Are you full?' he asks

I nod.

He takes me out of the high chair and carries me to the master bed to give me a bottle, he snuggles me on the bed and feeds me the warm milk. I can feel my eyes closing half way through my bottle. Dada takes out my bottle.

'Come on baby girl, nap time'

I suddenly can't stay awake and let him carry me to the crib.

He doesn't restrain me but retrieves the dummy he took from me earlier and straps it on.

'Teddy' I mumble through my dummy, a moment later Dada returns from the living room with Teddy and tucks it under my arm.

'I just want to check something sweetie' and I feel Dada undo my sleeper suit at the bottom, I think he is just checking my nappy so I keep my eyes closed. Then I feel a sharp prick on my upper thigh which makes me jump and I open my eyes.

'Nothing to worry about baby, close your eyes'

I do as he says as I feel him re close my sleeper suit, he tucks me in gives me a kiss on the head

'night night sweetie'

I'm vaguely aware that he is pulling up the side of the crib when I notice that I feel a bit woozy, I don't have much time to register that feeling, as very quickly I fall into a deep sleep.

## Chapter Eleven

I wake to the feeling of wetting myself, I don't try to stop myself but my brain registers that my nappy is extremely heavy and wet which means that I've been wetting throughout my nap. I attempt to shift my position slightly but my body doesn't move. I open my eyes to convince myself that I am actually awake and try and bring my hand up to my face, but my arm is so heavy that I can't move it. I'm beginning to quickly realise that I cannot actually move, I'm somewhat paralysed. Shit! Panic begins to set in and I start to breath heavily and my heart starts to race. I manage to push the dummy out of my mouth with my tongue in an effort to get more air. I try my voice and it works and I call for Dada, however I can't seem to get a lot of volume. I'm not even sure if I have actually called out. I desperately try and move my limbs once more but they are not shifting. As the panic rises even further I feel myself wet again. Although I can't move I can feel sensations, I can feel my soft sleeper suit on my legs and I can feel the mattress underneath me but I can't move. My breathing is getting out of control and I think I'm hyperventilating which makes me panic even more. My chest feels tight and I can't seem to get enough air, and it feels like I've been like this forever, but then with relief I hear Dada running in to the Nursery, his face contorted with concern. He races over to the crib and quickly pulls the side down.

'Hey baby girl, I'm here, I'm here' he strokes my face

Between breaths I manage to squeak out 'I.... can't.... breath....'

'Ok Hannah you need to calm down, your hyperventilating'

Again between breaths I manage to get out 'I... can't... move...'

Dada looks confused and looks my body up and down then quickly pulls me out of the crib and carries me to the master bed. He lays me on the bed and grabs me by the shoulder's looking at me. His face is serious, he's in Dr Hammilton mode.

'Hannah look at me, I need you to breath with me' He forces me to look him in the eyes and instructs me to breath in and out with him.

I can't do it, I'm panicking too much, my lungs are doing their own thing and I can't stop them.

'HANNAH! I need you try' he shouts

My heart feels like its going to come out of my chest, Adams face blurs and black spots appear out of nowhere. I hear Adams faint voice call my name as I pass out.

I wake up confused as to where I am with something cold on my chest. I open my eyes to see Adam leaning over me listening to my chest with his stethoscope. My breathing has returned to normal, but my chest still feels funny.

'Its cold' I croak. Meaning the stethoscope.

His eyes meet mine and relief floods his face to see me awake 'Hey you, how are you feeling?'

I manage to take a deep healing breath.

'I don't know' I reply

He removes the stethoscope from his ears and replaces it around his neck.

'I need you stay calm, your hearts still a little fast but it's slowing down'

'How long was I out?'

'A few minutes'

Without thinking I lift my hand to my face to rub my eye and realise I can move. Adam clocks this and asks if I can move my legs. I bend them without thinking.

I breath a sigh of relief and suddenly feel very very tired. I go to sit up but Adam doesn't let me.

'Lets just take it easy angel'

I rest my head back down.

Adam takes out his phone and makes a call while sitting on the side of the bed, with his free hand he takes my wrist checking my pulse rate as he speaks

'Rachel Hi, I need you to transfer my next consult to Eric ..... no everythings fine now .....

He looks at me as he continues to speak

'Please can you bring me the blood pressure kit? the apartment doors open so let yourself in ..... no that's all we need thanks ..... ok thanks Rach'

He disconnects the call.

I panic slightly at the thought of someone coming up here

'Who's Rachel?' I ask

'She is my assistant and our receptionist and trainee nurse. Its ok angel, she knows all about you, she's a diaper lover too so totally gets it. She plays with her husband but not to this extent, she's quite in awe of you actually and has been desperate to meet you. She's cool Hannah, honestly you've got nothing to worry about, she's the only one knows'

I relax a bit.

'I'm really wet'

'I know, and I'll sort you out in a bit, just want to make sure you're good first.'

The door to the bedroom opens and a beautiful slim brunette walks in wearing a nurses uniform.

'Hey Rach, everything good?'

'Yeah all sorted Dr H, here you go'

She walks over to him and hands him the blood pressure kit. He stands and takes it.

'That's great thanks, Hannah this is Rachel'

I wave my hand saying 'Hi'

'Hey Hannah, how you doing? You gave Dr H quite a scare' she sits at the end of the bed.

Adam has removed my arm from my sleeper not bothering to cover my naked breast and I find I don't care as he places the blood pressure cuff on my arm.

'I'm better now thanks' I reply.

'Actually Rach, there's an ear thermometer in the bathroom cabinet, can you check her temperature?'

'Sure, no worries' Rachel heads to the bathroom as Adam checks my blood pressure, I yawn. Adam looks down at me

'Tired baby girl?'

I nod

The cuff on my arms tightens, I hate that.

Rachel comes back and gets on the other side of the bed and puts the thermometer in my ear. I watch her and she smiles down at me.

The cuff releases its pressure and I watch Adam as he concentrates, he releases the cuff when he's done.

'Its a little high, but I'm not worried, we'll check it again later and I'm sure it will be fine' he puts my arm back in my sleeper.

Rachel removes the thermometer and checks the display, then turns to Adam and tells him '39.8'

'hmm a little higher than normal but nothing to worry about' he says

'That was horrible' I say to no one in particular, 'what happened?'

Adam sits on the bed and takes my hand.

'I gave you a sedative and a muscle relaxant, you woke before it had worn off, I'm sorry'

I shake my head 'Its OK, I knew you had given me something, but I just didn't know what was happening when I couldn't move and went into this blind panic, I couldn't control it'

'Yes it was a quite a severe panic attack' Adam confirms, he turns to Rachel 'Who's holding the fort?'

'Marie, she hasn't got any more patients this afternoon so she's catching up on some admin, I should probably go back'

'Well if she's ok, why don't you stay for a while?' Adam doesn't let Rachel answer but takes his phone to make another call.

'Marie?, Hi its Adam, Rachel's just helping me for a bit then she'll be back down, you got it covered? ..... excellent thanks Marie, I'll see you tomorrow' he hangs up and turns to me 'you ok with this Han?'

'sure' I reply, I like Rachel and I'm sort of enjoying all this attention.

'Good, Rach can you grab me the mat off the changing station, I'm going to change Han here on the bed rather than move her'

Rachel heads to the Nursery as requested while Dada begins to get me out of my sleeper suit, once my legs are out he has a feel of my nappy, he can see I'm very wet. Rachel returns with the mat and Dada lifts me up so Rachel can place it underneath me. Rachel doesn't seem to notice that I'm naked apart from my nappy. And its funny because I'm not bothered either.

'Stay with her a min while I get the things I need' Adam says to Rachel

Rachel sits on the bed next to me and whispers, 'I think you gave him quite the scare'

I smile 'I think so too. So you like diapers too?'

Rachel nods 'yeah, but I don't use them a lot and I've never been into baby play but I'm quite fascinated by the set up here'

Dada returns with everything that he needs to change me. Rachel moves out of his way

'Is there anything I can do?' she asks

'No I've got it, but you can keep Han company' and he signals for Rachel to sit on the other side of the bed next to me. 'you can check her temperature again if you like' So Rachel does as he asks and puts the thermometer in my ear while Dada takes off my sodden nappy.

Dada discards the nappy into the laundry bin and when he comes back Rachel tells him '37.8'

'Perfect, well done sweetie' and he pops a kiss on my forehead.

He begins to wipe me clean, 'Oh Han, you've got the start of a nasty rash there, need to make sure that I use more cream.'

Rachel leans forward to have a look, then settles back next to me and begins to smooth my hair. Which feels nice. She notices the dummy that is still hanging around my neck. 'Is this annoying you?' she asks

I forgot it was there, Dada looks up and sees my eyes wide with glee at the sight of my dummy. He shakes his head and lets out a little chuckle.

'How can I resist that face, she can have it Rach, this one time.'

Rachel pops the dummy in my mouth and adjusts the strap around my head. I suck happily as Dada continues to change me. After applying copious amounts of cream Dada slips a disposable nappy under me with 2 soakers inside. He brings the nappy up between my legs and tightly tapes it into place. I look up at Rachel who is watching on fascinated, I see her smile when Dada pulls the nappy up, she must like that feeling too.

He pulls me into a pair of plastic pants.

'Isn't the disposable enough?' Rachel asks Adam

'Hans a heavy wetter so it just extra security in case she leaks. Right there you go sweetie, feel better?'

I nod.

'Good lets get some clothes on'

I rub my eyes with the back of my hand, Dada sees, 'yes a bottle and a little rest after this I think, actually Rach there's a bottle in the fridge can you put it in the microwave? Remember to take the teat off first'

Rachel gets off the bed to do as she's asked while Dada dresses me. He puts me into a body suit and closes the poppers at the crutch. Then pulls a little skirt up my legs and over my nappy and pops some booty slippers on my feet.

'OK, I just want to check your blood pressure again'

I groan and pull my dummy out 'I'm ok Dada, honestly'

Rachel returns with the bottle just as Dada says 'I'm the Dr Han thank you'

The cuff on my arm tightens and I put the dummy back in mouth. Dada does his thing with the stethoscope and checks the gauge.

He nods to himself 'All good, its spot on' he says smiling. 'Right come on lets go have a snuggle'

He lifts me up on to his hip and carries me through to the living room with Rachel following behind with the bottle in her hand.

Dada snuggles me in on his lap on the sofa and Rachel hands him the bottle and sits on the other end of the sofa. Dada removes my dummy and pushes the bottle into my mouth.

'Rach can you grab that blanket that's over the side of the play pen? Thanks'

Rachel hands him the blanket and settles back down again. Dada wraps me up in the blanket tucking me in. I stop sucking and push the bottle out.

'Na uh baby girl, I want it all drunk' he pushes the bottle back in and I start sucking once more. I get two thirds of the way down and stop, my eyes closing. Dada shakes the bottle in my mouth to try and make me suck but I'm falling asleep. Dada lets me and removes the bottle replacing it with my dummy. I snuggle into him and before I know it I'm asleep.

Adam looks up at Rach and smiles. Rach smiles back 'She's adorable' she whispers.

'I know' he replies 'its ok she's soundo, I should put her down really, but after this afternoons events I want to keep her close'

'Your head over heels about her, aren't you?'

'Yes Rach I think I might just be'

Rachel makes to stand, 'I should really get back and relieve Marie, we'll be closing soon'

'Hey Rach, if Trevor's working away tonight why don't you come back and spend the evening here? I can do us all a nice dinner'

'I don't want to impose on your time'

'You wouldn't be, actually your would be helping me out as you could keep an eye on Han while I cook, I'm reluctant to leave her on her own at the moment'

'She's fine now Adam, but that's sounds great. I'll run home to change then come straight back here'

Adam looks relieved. 'Excellent, see you a bit later then'

Rachel moves quietly out of the room and heads back down to the clinic.

Adam spends a long time watching Hannah sleep then feels his own eyes closing, he gives in and has a little snooze cuddling Hannah closer to him.

## Chapter Twelve

I wake to hear Dada snoring softly, his heads lolling to one side. I shift slightly on his lap but he doesn't wake. I play with button on his white coat and trace his embroidered name with my finger. He hasn't taken off his white coat this whole time. I try and push his head back gently on to the sofa, I'm worried he's going to get neck ache; but this disturbs him and he wakes.

I take my dummy out 'Sorry I didn't want you to have a sore neck' I tell him

He leans down and kisses my head. 'Thank you sweetie, what's the time?' He moves his arm so he can check his watch. '4:30 we've slept for about an hour. How are you feeling?' he asks

'Much better thank you, how did you know I was in trouble earlier?'

'I was about to see another patient when I thought I should check on you through the monitor. I could see you were awake, then I saw your face gasping for air. I just started to run, I sort of explained to Rachel as I passed reception, I couldn't get up those damn stairs quick enough. You actually scared me Han'

'I was pretty scared too, but thank you for looking after me. Did Rachel leave?'

He nods 'Yep, but actually she's coming back later, her husbands away working and I thought I would cook us a nice meal, sort of thank her for helping us today'

'That's nice, I liked her a lot'

'She likes you too, she's going to keep you company while I cook'

I start to sit up. 'you don't have to worry about leaving me you know'

He ignores my statement.

'Han tomorrow morning I have a lot of appointments that I can't move, So I've arranged for your Mummy and Daddy to come and look after you. And before you say anything I had sorted that before your incident this afternoon. Mummies missed you and Daddies going to fix a pulley system over your changing table, like the one you have at home, plus restraints. He's also going to do some measuring up in the spare room.'

'The locked room?' I ask, Dada nods. 'Are you ever going to tell me what that rooms going to be?'

'Maybe..' he has a little glint in his eye.

'well Daddy must know if he's helping you with it, I'll ask him' I pout defiantly

'He's sworn to secrecy Han, and if you badger him about it you could earn yourself a spanking, so be warned' he says smiling, He grabs my dummy from me 'I'll have that for now I think'

I move off his lap onto the sofa with the blanket still wrapped around me 'I think I would like a blankie' I mutter. Dada chuckles 'I don't know, what have I done to you. Dummies, teddy's, and now blankies'

I smile, 'will you get me small blankie?' I ask hopefully

'we'll see little one, right, are you wet?'

'No actually'

'well let me know when you are, I want to keep an eye on that nappy rash, Lets go tidy up a bit, you can help me'

I follow Dada through to the bedroom leaving the blanket on the sofa, he takes the almost empty bottle with him.

'Take the mat back to changing table' he asks.

I notice the blood pressure kit has gone, Rachel must have taken it back down with her. I do as he asks while he straightens my crib up. I'm aware he's watching me closely. I return all the things from the bedroom that he used earlier to change me and put them back in their rightful places.

Dada grabs the laundry bin with wet terry nappies in 'Come on, I need to take these to the laundry room' he instructs.

I follow him dutifully down the stairs to the main apartment 'I didn't know there was a laundry room' There is a room at the bottom of the stairs next to the library and this it appears is the laundry room. I help Dada fill the washer with wet nappies, then we empty the dryer with the clean ones and he instructs me to fold them into two piles, one that is large terry nappies and the other pile is the soakers. We take them back up and put the new dry ones away. Dada grabs a tray and we take down the dirty dishes from lunch and the used bottles. Dada loads the dishwasher and fills the tray with clean bowls and extra bottles that we take back up the nursery to put away.

'Perhaps that locked room should be a kitchen, it would save all this coming and going' I say

Dada laughs, 'I did think about it, but my plans are much more exciting' he winks at me. I'm desperate to know what it is, but I'm not playing his game, I'm sure I'll find out soon enough anyway. Its now 5:15.

'what now?' I ask.

'Rachel will be here soon, so I better make a start on dinner' before we leave the nursery, Dada opens a drawer and pulls out what look like reins. 'We'll need these later'

'What for?'

'well we'll be eating at the table and I will need to be able to secure baby to a big girls chair' He takes my hand 'Come on you can set the table.'

As we pass Dada's office he takes off his white coat and hangs it up on the back of the door.

'Oh I should have bought Teddy with me'

Dada picks me up and carries me the rest of the way to the open plan living area. 'You can get Teddy later, right now why don't you sit up here by the Island where I can see you and you can do some colouring while I get things ready, be careful on that big stool.'

Dada goes to a drawer and pulls out a large colouring book and pencils. Dada washes his hands watching me as he does. He gets out the ingredients he needs and starts dinner.

I'm concentrating on my colouring its a picture of a child flying a kite, I'm careful not to go outside the lines.

Without looking up I ask 'Please can I have my dummy?'

'Later honey' is the only reply I get.

There's a small knock on the apartment door.

Dada shouts 'Its open!'

Rachel comes in, she is dressed in her normal clothes and has a shopping bag in one hand.

'Hey' she calls and makes her way across the room to us.

'Everything ok?' Dada asks

'Yep all good, everyone's gone home, the cleaners just finished and its all locked up down there. Right, I have in here a couple of bottles of wine and a little present for Hannah'

Dada eyes the wine, as do I

'Did you walk here?' Dada asks.

'Yep, I thought we all had a stressful day and wine was in order' then she looks at me 'if that's allowed of course'

Dada smiles 'yes Hannah is allowed wine'

'not in a glass though' I chime in

'Nope not in a glass you're right' Dada confirms

Rachel raises her eyebrow 'Tough Dada' she mutters to me

I nod smiling.

'How are you feeling sweetie?' Rachel asks. Combing a stray hair out of my face.

'I'm all better now thank you' I eye the bag which prompts Rachel to get my present and hands it over to me. I open the little gift bag and pull out a soft lilac blankie. I can't believe it. I look at Dada questioningly... He shakes his head 'Not down to me Baby girl, sheer coincidence'

Rachel looks between us confused, Dada explains 'can you believe she asked for a blankie earlier, you've just bought her the perfect gift.'

Rachel smiles widely 'Well every baby should have a snuggle blankie'

'Thank you Rachel I love it' I say running the blankie all over my face. I get down off the stool quickly and give her a hug.

'Careful Han!' Dada shouts. 'Be careful on that stool!' Dada's raised voice makes me wet my nappy. He sees the look on my face and rounds the island and hugs me, 'Sorry I didn't mean to shout'

'That's ok, can I have my dummy? You did say later'

'I know but I meant bedtime, I give in, go on then' He pulls it from his pocket and runs it under the tap before handing it to me.

I stuff it in mouth, hehe, a little win for Hannah.

Dada gets two glasses out and a sippy cup and fills them with wine, he hands a glass to Rachel and the sippy cup to me. 'Cheers' I say and raise my sippy cup in the air. Rachel and Dada laugh and follow suit by raising their glasses. I sip gratefully, I love wine so I'm not really fussed that's its not in a glass.

Dada gets on with the dinner and Rachel helps me back on the stool then sits on the one next to me. I push the colouring book over to her.

'You cwan colour in the kide if you wand'

'Han!' Dada slams his hand on the sink and I jump 'At least take the dummy out when you talk!' Dada shouts.

I wet my nappy instantly.

I take the dummy out 'Sorry' I say. I look at Rachel and she winks at me and we carry on colouring.

Rachel interrupts the silence 'So what's for dinner?'

Dada turns round 'Chicken in a cream and mushroom sauce and new potatoes, salad for the adults if they want'

'Yummy' I say 'I'm starving' and take a quick sip of my wine before putting my dummy back in.

Dada and Rachel exchange smiles, 'well that's a good sign' Dada says in a pleased voice and he goes back to check the chicken.

He hands Rachel the place mats and cutlery and asks us to set the table, Rachel is sure to help me down off the stool lest I get shouted at again. I stop while laying the knives and forks as I wet my nappy, I think Rachel clocks me but doesn't say anything. Dada brings the salad over to the table.

'Dinners nearly ready' he announces 'Han? Are you wet? I did ask you to tell me and you haven't said anything'

I nod my reply lowering my head, expecting to be shouted at again.

'OK no worries, but I need to keep an eye on the chicken, Rach are you happy to change her?'

'Umm sure, what do I do?'

'Just replace what she has on now, Han will show you where everything is, be sure to use a lot of cream; and Rach... if you want to wear one yourself you're more than welcome. Apparently anything goes in this house tonight' and Dada grabs my dummy wagging it in my mouth smiling at me. I clamp my teeth down keeping tight hold of it.

Rachel holds her hand out to me 'Come on sweetie, lets do this'

I take her hand, grab my blankie on the way and we head back upstairs to the Nursery.

In the nursery I show Rachel where everything is kept and get on to the changing table.

Rachel removes my skirt and un-poppers my vest, removes my plastic pants and then my nappy.

She's very gentle as she cleans me and then lathers me in cream, she slides a new disposable nappy under me and replaces two clean soakers inside. She pulls the nappy up and tapes it in place.

I take my dummy out 'Are you going to wear one?' I ask

Rachel smiles 'I don't think so honey, I'm quite enjoying being on this side of it all'

Ok I think and shrug. Rachel puts back on my plastic pants and redresses me. She washes her hands in the bathroom then comes back to me 'Come on honey, lets get back downstairs, dinner must be ready.'

As we leave the nursery I pause by the crib and grab Teddy, so now I have blankie in one arm and Teddy in the other. Dada is going to be beside himself.

As we head back into the main living area Dada is putting food on the table.

'Just in time' he says and turns to us, he laughs when he sees me.

'Baby girl come here'

I walk tentatively over to him thinking that he's going to shout at me,

'First of all Teddy needs to sit on his own chair during dinner, Teddy will also need to look after blankie, and Dada will need to look after dummy.' He takes all three off me, I don't argue with him and he places them on a separate chair.

'Please hold your arms out' I do as he asks and he puts the reins on me. The reins are navy blue and have a breast plate, when I look down there is a picture of a bunny on the front. Dada ushers me over to a chair and sits me down, with the parts of the reins that would normally go round me, he pulls them around the back of the chair and clips them together. I'm quite tightly secured to the chair.

'That will have to do' Dada says as he pushes my chair in with me in it. He has a bib ready on the table and he puts this over my head.

He offers Rachel her seat to the left of me and she sits down gracefully, Dada takes his seat to the right of me.

'Tuck in everyone before its get cold.'

Rachel looks at my bowl and then at her own plate 'Is Hannah not having the same as us?' She asks Dada

'Yes she is, but Monkeys has been through the blender'

I look up at Dada 'Monkey?' I question

'Yes, you're a bit of a Monkey' Dada explains chuckling.

I screw my nose up at the endearment

'OK I won't call you Monkey, however tonight Han you can feed yourself' and he hands me a small blue baby spoon. I take it gratefully and begin spooning in mouthfuls. I don't care that my food is pureed its still tastes great and I'm hungry.

Dada eyes me 'Slow down baby girl, you'll give yourself indigestion'

I look at Dada and Rachel, they are only just cutting into their chicken so I slow down and take a long sip of my wine. Which is hard to do with a sippy cup as you have to take quite a few sucks to get a whole mouthful. So I end up making three to four slurping sounds to get a generous amount of wine. Rachel starts to laugh as does Dada at the slurpy noises. I put my cup back down a bit embarrassed.

'Give it here' Dada says, I hand him my cup, he removes the lid and hands it back to me 'there you go, that might be easier, although be careful not to spill.'

'Thanks Dada' and we carry on eating. Dada and Rachel talk about the clinic for a while, they mention names and people that I don't know. Dada tops up our drinks halfway through. I finish my dinner before the others so Dada takes some tomatoes and cucumber out of the salad for me to munch on while they finish.

'What shall we do after dinner?' Dada asks

'ooh we could play Cluedo, I've seen it in the library and you need more than two to play.' I say excitedly

'Ok Han, calm down, Rachel might not want to play a game'

I look to Rachel to see her answer

'I'm up for Cluedo' she replies.

'yay! Can I go get it Dada?'

'Not yet Han we've got dessert, what would you like? Some Ice Cream?'

'umm no thank you, please can I have a bowl of custard?'

Dada looks bemused 'You want custard instead of Ice cream?'

'yes please, cold please'

'OK and Rachel what would you like?'

'I'm fine thanks Adam, I'm stuffed'

Dada heads to the kitchen with the dirty plates, and prepares me a bowl of custard. He gives it to Rachel with a baby spoon 'Would you mind feeding her while I clear up?'

Rachel looks a bit surprised but takes the bowl and moves closer to me and begins spoon feeding me. She's not very good at it and gets custard over my face.

'I'm sorry' she says 'I've never fed anyone before'

Dada comes over and shows her how to wipe my face with the spoon before putting it back in my mouth. Rachel takes back over and continues until the bowl is empty. Dada hands her the wipes and she cleans my face, then takes the bowl to Dada in the kitchen who loads it in the dishwasher and turns it on.

'Can you let Han out of the chair, then she can go get the game'

'Sure' Rachel replies and releases my reins.

I shoot off the chair fast to run to the library but my booties slip on the tiles and I go crashing down on the floor bashing my knee.

'HANNAH!! FOR CRYING OUT LOUD!' Dada shouts at me

I immediately wet myself at his loud shouting and feel myself begin to cry. Dada runs to me and picks me up off the floor. I feel my breathing begin to go funny again and between breaths cry out '...Stop...Shouting... at... me...'

Dada hugs me close and rubs my back but that makes my breathing worse, Dada uses a softer voice

'Hannah calm down sweetie, slow your breaths down' but they don't slow

Dada turns to Rachel in panic with me in his arms 'Its happening again, Hannah breath slowly' but it gets worse and I try to pull away from him but he holds me tightly.

Rachel comes round Dada so that's she facing me, she uses a very calm soothing voice 'Hannah look at me please' and I do, I meet her eyes which are soft and loving 'Hannah you are walking on a beach, the warm sun is on your face'

I don't know what she's doing but my breaths are getting raspier and my chest tighter. I clutch Dada as the panic rises, my body is stiff, Rachel continues talking slowly and calmly

'you are walking along the shoreline, the waves lapping at your feet. Look at the waves Hannah, the sea is calm and gentle and the waves are coming in.... and then going out... oh so gently. Watch them Hannah, waves coming in.... then going out'

Rachel is using her hands to demonstrate the sea going in and out. I find myself in the visualisation and following Rachel's hands at the same time. The tightness in my chest dissipates and my breathing begins to follow the waves in my head going in and out slowly. Dada releases his grip on me slightly and I rest my head on his shoulder as my breathing returns to normal. I feel Dada let out a long breath that's he's been holding. I bury my head in his neck while Dada naturally sways from side to side with me in his arms.

'You've got to stop doing this to me baby girl'

'You've been shouting at me all afternoon, and tonight every time you have shouted I immediately wet myself without thinking.'

'really?' Dada puts me down on my feet gently looking concerned 'Are you ok, are you hurt?'

I look down at my knee, its a bit red but nothing serious. Dada bends down and kisses my hurt knee. He straightens and turns to Rachel. 'Thank god you were here, thank you'

'You're welcome, Wasn't sure it was going to work but glad it did. You can use that in the future now Hannah, when you feel the panic rising take yourself straight to the beach in your head'

'Thank you I reply' and go over to give her a hug. 'Not sure I fancy Cluedo now, can we watch some telly instead?'

'Of course we can' Dada replies

I go and fetch Teddy and blankie from their chair then hold up my dummy to Dada, he nods letting me know I can have it. Dada takes the glasses and the wine into the lounge and we gather on the sofa to watch some TV. After half an hour or so I have finished my wine and Dada announces its my bath time. Rachel says she should go but Dada makes her stay.

'Come and help with bath and bedtime, then we can have a catch up' Dada says to Rachel. Rachel agrees

'I have to go to bed?' I whine

'Just for a little while baby girl, I'll wake you when I come to bed'

We all head upstairs to the inner apartment and Rachel runs the bath while Dada gets me undressed and removes my nappy. Once I am naked he lifts me off the changing table and we head for the bathroom.

'Wait a minute' he calls 'No Teddy or blankie in the bath, and I'm going to keep this till bedtime' and he removes my dummy.

I carry on to the bathroom and Rachel helps me in.

'Rach, you ok to wash her hair? there's a couple of things I need to get ready'

'No worries'

Dada shows her which products to use and Rachel gently washes and conditions my hair. I help her out by washing my body and private areas.

'Its cool that you are going to be a nurse' I say

'I know its something I've wanted to do for a long time. We had to wait till my husband got his business off the ground, but now he has I can start my real training. OK all done, out you get'

Rachel helps me out and wraps the large towel over me, she releases the plug in the bath and we head back into the Nursery.

'hey sweetie, over here' Dada has changed into jeans and T shirt and he looks sexy. He is getting a very large nappy ready but stops to lift me on the changing station giving me a kiss on the cheek as he does.

Dada does his usual routine of drying me off everywhere, and then begins to rub a huge amount of cream on my bottom.

Rachel watches on... 'can I ask a question?' she looks at Dada

'Sure' he replies

'I've been wondering, does Hannah use her diapers for... everything?'

'Yes she does' Dada says matter of factly, I screw my nose up and Dada laughs 'But Hans not a fan really of making number 2 in her diapers, but she's going to have to get used to it with me'

I turn to Rachel to see her reaction but she is just frowning slightly at Dada's answer.

Dada has placed me in an extra large disposable nappy with 3 inserts inside, then covered that with a two large terry nappies which he expertly pins into place.

Rachel's eyes widen 'I don't think I've ever seen such a thick diaper, she won't be able to move'

Dada chuckles 'that's the idea'

Rachel turns to me 'Is it comfortable?'

'It can be cumbersome, but I love it, the thicker the better' I say smiling

Dada smiling at my answer finishes with a pair of plastic pants, quite a large crinkly pair to go over all those nappies. Then puts me into a white cotton sleeper suit, this one has feet and he fastens the poppers starting from the crutch and working his way up. Once he has finished he lifts me off and puts me on my butt on the floor as he roughly dries my hair with the towel then brushes it through. 'Up or down?' He asks

'Hair down please'

'Nearly done, go and brush you teeth please Han, I think you better crawl'

I do as he asks while he clears up a bit.

I crawl back out and Dada picks me up tapping my butt as it sticks out. He grabs Teddy and Blankie and heads to the living room where there is soft music playing, Rachel follows on.

'Lets show Rachel our new toy shall we?

Dada puts me on the sofa while he straps on his feeding breast, he must have got this ready when Rachel was bathing me.

He sits on the sofa and pulls me onto his lap into the feeding position and pushes the breast into my mouth.

Rachel sits next to us and rubs my feet as I feed. 'That's a pretty cool device' she says.

'Hannah's used to feeding from her Mummy before bedtime so I wanted to be able to replicate it when she's with me' Dada explains

'So her Mummy actually lactates?'

'Yep, she's been expressing while Han has been with me and she's bringing some over with her tomorrow'

My eyes lose focus as I feed and my brain begins to shut down, I drain the breast and release the nipple from my mouth.

'Come on baby girl, bed time' with me still on his lap he unclips the breast from his body and leaves it to one side. He lifts me up carrying me like a babe in arms back through to the nursery. I clutch Teddy and blankie close to me as he lays me in the crib.

'I'm going to restrain you tonight Han'

He pops the dummy in my mouth, this time strapping it on my head.

I'm on my back, my legs bent out pushed out by my nappy. Dada uses ankle restraints which mean I can't straighten my legs. There are straps that come up and over my nappy and connect to ones around my waist, these come from under the mattress and Dada pulls them tightly and clips them together. I have teddy under one arm and blankie under the other. Daddy puts mittens on each hand, these also have straps and they secure to the sides of the crib. The straps are not long, but it means I can bend my arm towards my face but not straighten them towards my nappy, the mittens also prevent me from being able to undo any of the restraints.

'Why the need for the restraints?' Rachel asks.

'Its all just part of it Rach, Han feels safe and secure, she's in a thick diaper and has no choice but to use it. And she knows that Dada is in charge as it will be me that frees her when I'm ready'

Dada gives me a kiss on the forehead 'get some sleep baby girl' and he gives me a wink.

He covers me over with the duvet and pulls up the side of the crib and secures it in place, then he pulls the top of the crib down and locks that too.

Rachel looks a little shocked but doesn't say anything. Dada puts on the rotating night light which projects stars across the ceiling, then turns out the main lights.

'Night Hannah' says Rachel, I wave a mittened hand to her as best I can.

They both leave the nursery and I see the light go out in the bedroom and the door shuts quietly. I'm alone feeling a little horny in my thick nappy and restraints. I test them and I cannot move much. I wet my waiting nappy and feel the warmth pool around me. I pull blankie up to my face, suckle on my dummy and close my eyes. I feel so safe and secure that I very quickly fall asleep.

### Chapter 13

Adam and Rachel head back downstairs

'Will she be ok in all those restraints? And locked in a crib?' Rachel asks.

'She loves it Rach, she will be wet and asleep already. However I have got the monitor so she knows I can see her at all times. And if something really is wrong she will find a way to let me know' Adam pulls the monitor out of his pocket turns it on and checks on Hannah.

As they head back through the kitchen then to the lounge then to the sofa, Adam continues.

'But that's what went wrong today, she wasn't restrained, but she couldn't move or make a noise to get my attention and then she started hyperventilating. I know I'm a Doctor and hell I work in the ED at weekends, I deal with emergencies all the time, but with her I completely panicked. I think because I put her in that position, I did that to her and I feel awful about it. And the result was that I got so paranoid about her today that I ended up yelling at her over nothing and now she wets herself automatically when I raise my voice'

Adam pours them both wine and takes a long drink of his then carries on

'And the whole point of her coming to me was so that I could stop her from wetting herself as she was losing control, now I've made it worse'

Rachel interrupts taking her wine 'If I'm honest you are quite strict with her and you were a bit harsh when she fell over'

'She likes me being strict though'

'and that's fine, but you have to remember she is still an adult, she's not actually going to fall off a stool. Give her a break, I saw her this evening, she was on egg shells with you.'

'Really, was she?' Adam is surprised by this. 'The thing is' He explains 'I do think she is regressing, she had a full on temper over her Teddy and I don't think she was playing. I had to put her across my shoulder to get her out of the room. I'm worried that she might not be able to go back to work properly'

'What does she do?' Rachel asks taking a sip of her wine

'She works in an office as an administrator' Adam drinks more wine.

'Careful with that' she looks to the wine 'you've got a busy morning tomorrow. You know, I think there is an answer to your problem'

'What's that?'

'Well as you know I'm leaving in two weeks to start my training, you could offer Hannah my job, if she wants to leave hers that is. Then at least you could keep an eye on her all day, you could give her less hours if she's struggling and coach her back into working and living as a baby. I don't know Adam, I'm not sure how this whole thing works to be honest. Today's been a bit of an eye opener'

'How so?' Adams asks

'Well I like the feel of a diaper, but Trevor's never been totally into it so we've never gone that far with it. He's also not a Dom in the bedroom or has any tendencies to 'father' me in anyway. But watching you and Hannah today, you fit so well together. You deeply satisfy each others needs, her to be a baby and you love to be her daddy that much is very clear. I don't see how you can live separately after this'

Adam thinks this over and finishes his wine. 'It would be the perfect solution, her moving in and working here, but she does have another Mummy and Daddy, she may not want to leave them or her other job. I know her Mummy and Daddy have found it tough having her 24/7 and they have asked me to look after Hannah when they go on Vacation, maybe she comes to stay and just doesn't go back and her Mummy and Daddy could visit whenever.'

Rachel stands up and puts the kettle on to make coffee and Adam joins her in the kitchen. He checks the monitor screen, he can see Hannah moving slightly where she can adjust her position and snuffling her blankie into her face.

Rachel makes them both a coffee and hands Adam his.

'I think you should speak to her Mummy and Daddy and see what their thoughts are on it, you might be the answer to their prayers.'

Adam sips his coffee thinking. 'What time is my first appointment in the morning?' Adam asks.

'Ten I think, we were going to have a catch up first.'

'That's good, they are coming at nine tomorrow so I can speak with them before they come up here'

They take their coffees back to the sofa.

'Have you checked on her, is she ok?' asks Rachel

'Yep she's fine, soundo' he shows her the little monitor where Rachel can clearly see Hannah asleep in her crib.

'I take it that your relationship goes further than Dada and baby?' Rachel asks this quietly

Adam smiles and looks at Rachel as he answers 'Yes' he says simply 'All play stops, she calls me Adam and not Dada, I call her Hannah and not Han, or Angel instead of sweetie. Its pretty amazing actually, all baby Hannah completely disappears'

Rachel nods 'Do you put her back in diapers afterwards?'

'Sometimes, she had the whole wetting problem so we had to be careful'

Rachel finishes her coffee and checks the time 'Its gone nine I should head off' She stands to get her things. 'Thanks for a lovely dinner and letting me be a part of things today, its been great'

Adam stands to show her out. 'Thank you for your help today, Hannah likes you a lot, I haven't told her that you are leaving yet, not sure how to break it to her'

'Probably at the same time that you ask her to move in and take my job!'

Adam chuckles 'As usual you are probably right, will you be ok getting home?'

'Of course, don't leave her in those restraints too long, it worries me. See you in the morning.'

Adam locks the door as Rachel leaves and checks the monitor once more. Baby is fast asleep. He decides not to go straight up to Hannah, but instead clears the glasses and the cups away and heads to his office to catch up on a few bits and to have some thinking time, its been quite a day.

Adam sits in his office for about an hour, he's caught up on some work so that he's prepared for tomorrow. His plan to wake Hannah and take her to bed and Fuck her in her open Diaper is going out the window as Adam can't stop yawning. His mind won't stop worrying about what's going to happen between him and Hannah and what he has done to her today. Adam rubs his face once more and decides it bedtime.

Once inside the master bedroom he heads to dressing room and removes his clothes, he only ever sleeps in his boxer shorts. He turns the music off in the living room and makes sure all the lights are off. He spots the man breast but decides to sort that in the morning as its tricky to clean.

He finally makes his way to Hannah and releases the top and side of the crib quietly. He originally had a plan to wake her with his hand in her nappy playing with her clit, that will have to wait for another time.

Adam gently and carefully removes her restraints being careful not to wake her. He leaves her mittens on but unties the straps. Adam sits by the crib for a while just watching Hannah's peaceful face, she is in a deep sleep and he relishes in watching her steady even breathing. Twice today he had to suffer watching her struggling for breath, her body stiff and her face pale and contorted in panic. He doesn't want to see that again and prays that its not a regular occurrence. He makes a mental note to check with her Mummy and Daddy tomorrow if she ever had panic attacks before. Or if its just something he has brought out in her. Suddenly Hannah's dummy moves and he realises that she is suckling her dummy in her sleep. Adam smiles to himself, thinking 'those damn dummies'

He pulls up her duvet and gently tucks her in, he quickly brushes his teeth before he switches off the nightlight and heads to the main bedroom. He climbs under the covers and despite the worries on his mind he falls into a deep sleep, its been a long day.

I stir in my sleep, my bladder is complaining so I wet my nappy. I open my eyes, the room is so dark and I realise that I'm still in my crib. I stretch my legs as best I can in my thick nappy and notice that I'm not restrained, and the side of the crib is down. I sit up, Adam must have released my restraints but not woken me. I climb out my crib leaving teddy and blankie behind.

I pad quietly into the bedroom and check the alarm clock, its 2:58 am. I see Adam in bed, his left arm is resting on his tummy and his right is up over his head. I remove my dummy and leave it on the bedside table and gently climb under the covers. I move carefully towards Adam rest my head on his chest and snuggle my arm over his chest. Adams arm that's been over his head comes down my back and pulls me closer.

He sighs contentedly 'My Hannah, I love you'

I still, those three little words, did he really just say them? Is he still asleep?

A smile grows across my face, 'I love you too Adam.'

I don't know if he has heard me, I wanted to tell him that this morning, I kiss his chest and fall asleep.

#### Chapter Fourteen

I wake first and remember what Adam had said to me in the night, my stomach flips with nerves and excitement, what if he doesn't recall saying it.

I lift my head up and kiss his neck, he stirs under me and looks down at me 'Good Morning Beautiful'

I know then, after he called me beautiful that he knew what he had said last night.

I look him in the eyes 'Say it again'

He snuggles down the bed so that we are facing one another and smiles at me 'I love you, my Hannah'

I grin stupidly and Adam mimics it with his wide grin, he takes a breath 'Say it again' he says to me

'Adam, I love you too'

We giggle and cuddle and kiss, the kisses grow more passionate, more loving, more meaningful. Adam's hand runs down my breast, across my tummy and over my back and down my arse which he gives a quick squeeze. Then we both remember that I'm wearing a nappy. He flips me over so fast and practically rips my sleeper suit off me and pulls off my plastic pants, he opens all the nappies and leaves them laying on the bed underneath me. Adam leans over me and kisses me again as he thrusts his cock into me, I gasp at the intrusion but quickly adjust. He moves hard and fast and cums quickly. I'm a bit surprised. He moves off me and gets something from the bedside table cupboard, it's a wand vibrator and he quickly plugs it in. He comes back to me and kneels at the side of me, he pulls my arms above my head and with one hand holds my wrists together.

'You're going to cum hard and fast into your diaper Angel, just like I did.'

He places the wand on my clitoris and very quickly the vibrations have me writhing and moaning, Adam holds my arms tightly down. Before I know it the sensations build to a crescendo and I'm bucking and jerking as my juices shoot out into my nappy. Adam removes the wand and switches it off as I calm down. He puts his leg over me and pulls me into a tight hug. He leans down and kisses me tenderly on the lips.

'I don't want you to leave Hannah, stay here with me, move in with me'

I'm still coming down from my orgasm so it takes a while to process what he has said.

I suddenly realise that I want nothing more than to stay here with him.

I look at him and smile 'I don't want to be anywhere else, I want to be your Hannah, I want to be your baby girl, I just want to be with you. I felt it from the moment we first met, you enchanted me and I've been under your spell ever since'

Adam's response is to kiss me hard, he thrusts his hands into my hair and pulls my head back so that he can look into my face. He stares at me for a good few minutes as if he's committing every inch of my

face to memory. He kisses me tenderly once more 'You've made me so happy' he whispers. We stay entwined in one another's arms until we both know that we have to get up.

I clear away the wet nappy from the bed while Adam jumps in the shower, we both know that if I shower with him Adam will be late for work.

I go to the wardrobe and pull on my fluffy bathrobe and slippers.

Tea, I need a cup of Tea... hmm I'm going to have to rectify the tea situation.

I make the bed while Adam finishes in the shower I put the wand away. I spy the dummy and slip it into the pocket of my robe, I feel a bit naughty hiding it but at least I know I've got one should I need it.

Adam walks through across the bedroom naked heading to dressing room, I don't know why I do it but I wolf whistle as he passes. Adam stops and turns to me 'like what you see?'

'Lovely view' I reply smiling, before he turns to go I catch him 'Adam, I have one condition if I'm to move in'

Adam looks at me as fear spreads across his face waiting for me to continue, I put on my serious grave face...

'There is a serious lack of Tea bags in this house' Relief floods Adams face as he laughs

'I can rectify that' and he gives me a swift kiss before heading off to the dressing room.

While he's dressing I decide to have a quick shower, as I head into the bathroom I look at the toilet. It feels like a long time since I sat on the loo. I sit to have a wee and my bowels instinctively go into action and I don't stop them, at least that's one less that I don't have to do in a nappy. I clean up and hop into the shower only having a quick wash and leave my hair dry. I quickly brush my teeth, put my robe on and head out to the bedroom as Adam comes in fully dressed, suited and booted.

'Very Dapper Dr Hammilton'

'I have some important meetings today' he looks fed up 'So I will bring Keith and Alice up at 9am, I have an hour so we can discuss with them about our plans for you moving in'

'I don't think I've heard you call Mummy & Daddy by their names before, Its weird'

'Well I think we should get used to doing that, there's a new Dada in town now' he winks at me. 'So meet us downstairs at nine ok?, you can stay as you are, I think Alice will like to get you dressed later. Walk down with me, you can make some toast'

As I head downstairs with Adam I say 'you know what goes well with toast?' Adam looks at me expectantly. 'Tea!'

Adam chuckles 'You'll have to have coffee for now'

Adam and I enjoy slices of hot buttered toast and coffee sitting at the Island.

'I'm sorry that I shouted so much last night, I got so paranoid about your welfare'

'Its cool' I shrug 'but for goodness sake don't shout at me now I'm not wearing a nappy remember'

'I'm going to try not to shout at all, I've never really lost my temper before'

'Are you saying I make you angry?' I'm a bit confused.

'No Angel not at all' he reassures me 'I better dash, we'll talk more tonight ok?' he kisses my temple  
I nod.

Adam leaves the apartment and I clear away our breakfast things.

I never know what to do with myself when Adam leaves, I decide to make another coffee and people watch from the Library.

The hour passes quickly, Adam will be back shortly with Mummy and Daddy, I am excited to see them. I decide I better use the bathroom before they arrive, two cups of coffee down and I don't want to have an accident.

As I head back to the main living area I see Adam coming through the apartment door with Mummy and Daddy close behind him. As they make their way in, a surge of excitement rushes over me and I start running towards Mummy and Daddy. I catch Adams face and I can see he's about to shout at me for running, but he stops himself. Good boy I think.

I throw myself into Mummy and Daddy's arms, I've missed them a lot. Adam looks a little crest fallen, it annoys me a bit, these two people have been my world for the last three months, they saved me. I cling tightly onto them.

Mummy is the first to speak 'Hey honey we've missed you too'

I finally let them go and step back to look at them, they look refreshed, maybe looking after me has been a drain on them. I feel a bit sad about that.

Adam picks up on my change of mood and pulls me into him 'you ok angel?'

I just nod and give Mummy and Daddy my best smile.

'Look what I got you?' he waves a box of tea bags at me 'I've borrowed them from the clinic'

I smile my appreciation to him

'Shall we move into the lounge' Adam suggests.

Mummy and Daddy put down their bags, Mummy appears to have packed a big bag of clothes and Daddy has his tool box with him. I forgot he was fitting the pulley system in the Nursery.

Once we are all seated and comfy, I choose to snuggle up to Mummy. Adam is the first to speak

'OK so I wan...

Mummy interrupts Adam

'Hang on Adam' she turns to me 'are you ok honey?' she asks me. 'You were so excited a moment ago and now you've gone a little quiet'

I sit up a bit, Adam is sat forward on his chair with his elbows on his knees, his hands clasped in front of him, he is watching me with a frown.

I turn to Mummy, 'I'm fine, its been a strange couple of days, a lot has happened. And then when I saw you, you both looked so refreshed, I couldn't help feeling that looking after me has taken its toll on you'

Mummy puts her hand up to my cheek 'no sweetie, not at all, don't ever think that'

I'm pretty sure that I am right though and Mummy is just saying that to make me feel better.

'Well what Adam was about to say' I look to Adam and he nods for me to continue 'Well the last 24hrs have been amazing, a bit crazy, exciting, emotionally draining, and life threatening' Mummy looks alarmed and Daddy sits up at the last bit. I wave him off 'Adam will explain later' I begin to falter as to how to continue so Adam takes over.

'we're in love Alice and I've asked Hannah to move in with me'

I look at Mummy, I think she's a bit shocked 'I know its fast, really fast, but I've never been so sure about anything, I'm moving in with in Adam'

Mummy turns to me and smiles, 'we always knew that Adam would find his way to you, it was just a matter of time, we're happy for you sweetie. BUT our home will always be your home and if you ever need to come home it will be there for you'

I throw my arms around her and feel tears prick my eyes. Daddy rubs my back showing me his support.

I release Mummy and sit back in my seat

'Well that went easier than I thought' says a relieved Adam.

'I know we've known you a long time Adam, but Hannah is our little girl so we will be keeping a close eye on her' she warns

'I know Alice, I wouldn't have expected anything less from you' Adam looks like a little boy that's been told off and it makes me chuckle. Adam scowls at me.

Mummy continues 'Actually your announcement helps us make a few decisions. Keith's furniture business has really taken off, who knew there were so many Adult Baby's out there looking to fulfil their fantasies, and they are happy to pay a hefty price too. He already has a long list of orders and actually this afternoon we have a call with a company that wants to commission his work'

'That's right' says Daddy 'They will take the orders and when I'm finished they will come and collect the pieces from me and deliver direct to the customer. At this rate I may have to hire help'

Adam is impressed 'that's great news Keith, your work is exceptional'

'Also' Alice continues 'we have considered using the nursery part time, for those that want the baby experience but perhaps can't practice at home, now that you are moving out we might move ahead with that plan for extra income. We already have list of suitable clients from The Club, there's quite a lot of interest actually.'

I'm a bit sad at the thought of someone else using my nursery, I only got to use it for a short time. However I have a beautiful nursery upstairs and it comes with a sexy boyfriend.

And The Club, I hadn't thought about The Club for ages. Its where I first met Mummy and Daddy. When I came back to the States three months ago I took a job at a bar. I had savings to live off for a while but they wouldn't last long. I worked with another girl called Amy and we became firm friends. I had been staying in a hostel but Amy let me stay with her until I found somewhere. Actually we talked about getting a place big enough for both of us, but Amy still had four months on her lease. A guy at the bar had his eye on Amy and had finally got her to agree to go out with him. He had invited both of us to this

exclusive club, we were excited thinking that it was some high end bar. He sent a car to pick us up, the windows were blacked out from the inside and the driver had a privacy screen so we had no idea where we were going. He was waiting for us on the pavement when we reached our destination. We followed him down an alley way and he knocked on a side door three times. A huge bouncer opened the door and checked his member ID then ticked our names off a list. We followed Terry, that was his name I remember now, down a long corridor. Thumping music grew louder as we headed to the door at the end. Terry swiped his member card and the door swung open. I remember feeling excited and nervous as we entered the room. Then I stopped and fully registered what I was seeing. There were a lot of almost naked people in this room, as we followed Terry through them I caught Amy's eye, she looked terrified. I however was nervous but intrigued. Terry grabs us some drinks and pulls Amy away leaving me staring at those around me. There were men in full PVC outfits, I couldn't help but think that they must be really sweltering. I move through the crowds carefully trying to remain small as I'm not ready to attract anyone's attention. A woman moves in front of me, she is naked apart from a thong and heels and a collar around her neck and I realise she is being led by a leash attached to the collar. The man leading her occasionally swats her body with what looks like a riding crop. I carry on moving through the club I have no idea where Amy is. My eyes fall onto a partitioned off area and I see a woman strapped to an wooden X on the wall, there are about five men around her, doing all sorts of stuff to her but she looked liked she was thoroughly enjoying herself. At this point I get wet down below and realise this scene has turned me on. I tear my eyes away and they fall on a woman wearing a little girls outfit, her hair in bunches and when I look down she is very clearly wearing a large thick nappy that can clearly be seen under her skirt. I clench down below and notice the sight of the nappy has made me horny. I knew I had a thing for nappies, I found some once at The Home I grew up in, I had stolen them and desperately tried to make them into a larger nappy to fit me, I wet them and they leaked, but I remember that first moment of how they had felt, and how safe and secure I had felt. I notice that I have been clutching my drink and I down it in one. Amy rushes out of a room towards me, she is red with anger and grabs my arm saying we are leaving. Apparently Terry had taken her over his knee and spanked her, only once and fully clothed, and although she had given full permission Amy didn't like it and was freaking out. I pulled out of Amy's grasp, I wasn't ready to leave. She was furious with me for not leaving with her and she stormed out. I never saw her again after that and she never called me. I never knew how she got home. I headed back to a quieter corner of the club, I just wanted to observe for a little while longer then I would leave and call Amy. When I turned round I noticed a beautiful young couple sat quietly at a table on their own. They were watching me so I smiled shyly at them. The man stood and used his hand to beckon me over, I hesitated, the woman then stood up and came over to me. She shouted over the music, 'come sit with us, you look a little out of your depth' I nodded, she took my hand and led me back to the table. We introduced ourselves to one another and Keith ordered another bottle of wine and an extra glass. I remember seeing a man standing close by and we exchanged smiles. They quickly put me at ease and with the wine flowing I told them about my life and how I had ended up back in the states and at the club. I remember they kept exchanging knowing glances at one another. The woman in the nappy walked passed our table and loose lipped from the wine I told them I would love to know how that feels. I remember trying to call Amy but it went to voicemail. Keith and Alice insisted I went home with them as I didn't have keys to Amy's flat. I got into the taxi with them and I remember a guy closing the taxi door and saying 'take good care of her' I remember he had bright blue eyes as he smiled down at me. I remember being at Keith and Alice's home they were showing me the spare room when Alice showed me an adult nappy. In my drunken state I allowed them to put the nappy on me. It felt wonderful and they tucked me in and bid me goodnight. When I woke the next morning and remembered where I was, I wet that nappy and called out for Mummy and Daddy. That was the start of my new life. Daddy collected my belongings from Amy's place the next day and the rest is history.

'Han?' I'm pulled out of my memories with the sound of Adams voice. He's sat right in front of me. I look directly into his eyes. It was him, the blue eyes, the taxi.

'It was you' I say, Adam frowns back at me not understanding 'I was remembering The Club, you were there that night'

'Yes, I was Angel' he nods 'I saw you walk in with your friend, I couldn't take my eyes of you. Then your friend left but you stayed. I thought you were so brave for staying on your own but you looked like a Deer in headlights. I followed you around watching over you, ready to step in if the wrong guy... or girl made a move on you. I don't think you realised at the time but you were like a lamb to slaughter. When you found your way to Keith and Alice, I was relieved, I knew they would take great care of you. We've known each other a long time. I hung about by your table listening to your conversation, the next day Alice phoned to say that you were staying with them for the foreseeable future and if things went well they promised I could meet you at some point'

'and you did'

'and I did' Adam confirms quietly

There's a knock at the door which breaks us all from our memories. Rachel pops her head round.

'Dr H, your consultants are here and waiting for you'

'Ok Rach thanks, Come in, there's just something I need to do for my girl first' he heads towards the Kitchen and proceeds to make me a cup of tea. He asks the others if they would like anything, they decline. I follow him to the kitchen.

He hands me a steaming mug of hot tea. I take it gratefully.

'Really? A breakable cup with burning hot liquid inside?' I tease. I look to Rachel with raised eyebrows

'Progress' she says

Adam swats my arse gently 'Watch it cheeky, and you too Rach' he turns to her smiling

'OK I have to go Angel, be good for Keith and Alice and I should be back at lunch time' he leans down and kisses me gently. He waves goodbye to the others and heads downstairs with Rachel.

I turn back to Mummy and Daddy, Daddy stands and gathers his bits and pieces together and Mummy's bag.

'Shall we go up? I need to get started'

Carrying my tea carefully we head upstairs to the Master suite.

## Chapter Fifteen

As we enter the Master bedroom, Mummy has a quick look round.

'Its beautiful' she states 'Right then, lets get you sorted out'

I put my tea down and remove my bathrobe and hop onto the changing table and Mummy begins to get my nappy ready.

'Hannah, you've got a rash! You never had a rash with us, luckily I packed my home made cream which should sort it out'

Then she notices my knee, 'What's been going on Hannah? You have a big black bruise on your knee'  
Daddy comes over to have a look, concern on his face

'Its ok really, I slipped over last night on the tiles'

Mummy does not look happy and gives Daddy a concerned look 'OK young lady, you better start telling us everything, especially this life threatening bit, what's that all about?'

So while Mummy lathers me in her soothing cream and puts a thick nappy on me I tell them everything about the panic attacks, and Adams shouting causing me to wet.

Mummy stops before dressing me 'Are you sure about all of this Hannah? Are you happy?'

'Yes I am, I think Adam and I need to work out how we find a good balance between normalcy and play, it's just everything has moved so quickly'

'Come on Alice, get her dressed so I can't start work on this pulley system' says Daddy

Mummy dresses me in a poppered vest and one of her homemade dresses she has brought with her. Daddy lifts me off the changing station, he is keen to get going.

'Where are your dummies?' Mummy asks as she is searching through various drawers.

'I'm only allowed them for naps or bedtime'

Mummy and Daddy exchange glances between one another. Mummy unpacks the bags of expressed milk she brought with her and pops them in the fridge.

'Come on honey lets get out of Daddy's way'

I grab my blankie from my Crib and we head to the living room and sit on the sofa, I put the TV on and find something to watch.

Mummy moves my hair out of the way 'Hannah, would you like to feed?'

I thought she would never ask! 'Yes please'

She helps me onto her lap lifts her top and releases her bra, her nipple falls on to my lips and I take it carefully and begin suckling. I think Mummy enjoys this as much as I do as she lets out a contented sigh. I pull my blankie close to me as I enjoy my time with Mummy. I move to her other breast when I have finished the first, and when I have drained that one we just snuggle for a bit.

Eventually I sit up and we watch the TV for a while. We can hear Daddy using his drill and then some hammering, we giggle together as we know that Daddy will be enjoying himself.

Mummy asks me to explain in more depth about Adams shouting and how I came to get Nappy rash, she inspects my knee and the more I tell her the more agitated she seems to be getting. She asks about the panic attacks, but I explain that I would rather not talk about them as they weren't very nice.

'you've also lost weight' she exclaims her agitation rising.

'I'm not sure how, I've only been here since Monday night'

'Well with all those suppositories and you haven't had breast milk, come on its snack time, I'm going to feed you up while I can'

I chuckle and follow Mummy through to Nursery.

'And no crawling, not on that bad knee!'

We arrive in the Nursery, Daddy has nearly finished.

'Nearly done, would love a coffee' Daddy asks Mummy

'Ok, let me just put Hannah in the High chair, then I'll go make drinks, would you like another tea Hannah?' she says as she straps me in

'No I'm good thanks'

She leaves the nursery shaking her head and muttering 'he didn't even know you liked tea'

Daddy looks at me questioningly

'I think she's angry with Adam' I sigh

'oops'

'Yep' I reply solemnly

I sit watching Daddy work till Mummy comes back. She hands Daddy his coffee and then begins to look for a snack for me. She makes me a sippy cup of juice and pulls out a rusk and hands them to me.

Mummy drinks her coffee and I eat my snacks as we watch Daddy finish up. He pulls and checks a few bits but finally stands back. 'All done' he declares.

Mummy quickly warms a bottle of expressed milk, she cleans me up and releases me from the high chair.

'Can I do it?' Daddy asks

Mummy hands him the bottle and he takes me by the hand and leads me to living room. He settles me on his lap and gives me my bottle. Mummy hands me my blankie and when I have finished the bottle I fall asleep on Daddy's lap.

When I wake I'm not sure where I am. I look up and see Daddy and smile

'ooh good she's awake' says Mummy 'Its nearly lunch time and Adam will be back soon.' She says this a bit tight lipped.

I sit up and rub my eyes and move off Daddy's lap.

We hear Adams voice call from the bedroom... 'Hey everyone'

Before I know what's happening Mummy shoots out of the living room shouting 'Adam Wayne Hammilton, you stay right there, I need to have words with you!!'

I groan and lean back on the sofa.

'Uh Oh' says Daddy

We hear Mummy shouting from the bedroom at Adam

'SHE HAS DIAPER RASH, SHE NEVER HAD THAT BEFORE, YOU KEPT HER IN A SOILED DIAPER... THAT GIANT BRUISE ON HER KNEE, HAVE YOU SEEN IT? SHES SO FRIGHTENED WHEN YOU SHOUT SHE WETS HERSELF, AND THE PANIC ATTACKS?? WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO HER ADAM?, SHES ONLY BEEN WITH YOU A DAY'

I sit forward on the sofa, I notice a funny feeling down below and realise that I am weeing.

'ALICE CALM DOWN, SHE'S FINE, WE HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING THAT SHE DIDN'T CONSENT TO DOING'

'EXCEPT DRUGGING HER BEFORE HER NAP!'

'I ADMIT THAT WENT WRONG'

'WENT WRONG?! SHE COULDN'T BREATHE ADAM!!'

I am weeing constantly, and my breath hitches, I look at Daddy pleading 'They... need... to stop'

Daddy sits up 'Hannah what's wrong?'

I close my eyes 'I'm on a beach'

'SHE'S NOT A TOY ADAM SHE'S REAL' the shouting continues

'Hannah? what are you saying?' asks Daddy

'...I'm on a beach the waves are coming in'

and I breath IN

'the waves are going out'

and I breath OUT

'I KNOW THAT ALICE, I'M TAKING CARE OF HER'

'ARE YOU THOUGH?!'

'In' I breath in, 'Out' I breath out

I hear Daddy dash from the lounge, the shouting stops as I hear Daddy's low calm voice, presumably telling them to stop and that I'm doing something strange

The weeing stops but I continue my mantra

Adam comes crashing into the room and falls at his knees in front of me. 'Han??' his voice is quiet. He doesn't touch me thank goodness and I continue my mantra.

The tense feeling in my chest subsides and I have control. In fact I had control the whole time, apart from the wetting, I'm proud of myself. I open my eyes and see Adam, his face etched with concern. I can tell he's desperate to go into Doctor mode but refrains. I turn and see Mummy and Daddy looking at me horrified.

'I'm ok' I croak.

'You controlled it' Adam says quietly, I nod back at him

'you have to stop shouting, I'm going to be dehydrated' I joke, but no one laughs.

Adam looks me up and down 'Are you wet?'

I nod

Mummy moves over to me and caresses my hair, I turn to her 'I know you're being protective of me, but Adam was right, it was all consensual, it got out of hand a bit but Adam and I need to talk that through. Being a full time Baby might not be right for me, when I go back to work we'll get back on track.'

Mummy and Daddy exchange a look

'Honey' Daddy starts 'Your Boss called this morning, they are restructuring at the office and as you are a temp they don't need you anymore. He's agreed to pay you till the end of the month, I'm sorry honey'

'It will be ok' Mummy says smoothing my hair 'Adam will support you and Daddy and I will help you find another job, you have family now Hannah, we're all going to look after you'

I look at Adam unsure of what to say. I can't gauge his reaction.

He moves closer to me and puts his hands on my knees.

'Angel?', how are you feeling, is your chest ok?' his hands are twitching, he's desperate to check me over

'I'm fine' I reassure him, And take his hands in my mine. He casually moves his hands round mine and I know he's sneakily checking my pulse.

'Hannah, I actually might have a job for you here at the clinic'

'What?'

'I wasn't sure how to tell you, but Rachel is leaving in two weeks to start her nursing training. It was her suggestion that you could take her job?'

I take a deep breath. Everything is changing so quickly.

'but I'm not a nurse'

'No and you don't need to be, but you're more than qualified to be a receptionist'

'Let me have a think ok? I ask, Adam nods.

Daddy stands 'Adam if Hannah's wet, maybes now's a good time to test out the pulley system, its a little different to our one so I can talk you through it'

Adam nods and before I have a chance to say anything he has scooped me up onto his hip and is making his way to the Nursery, followed by Mummy and Daddy.

Adam gently lays me on the changing station, he pulls out a dummy from his Dr's coat pocket and lets me have it, then he retrieves Teddy from the crib and gives it to me. 'Where's blankie he asks?'

'Here, I have blankie' says Alice and she hands it to Adam who hands it to me and I tuck it under my chin.

I'm not sure why he's letting me have all my things, maybe he's feeling guilty about the shouting. I decide to just take advantage and lay there sucking my dummy while Daddy talks Adam through the pulley system. It appears that the ankle restraints un clip from the pulley system and can immediately be attached to clasps on the side of the changing table; wrists restraints have also been attached.

'I'm looking forward to trying all these out' Says Adam. As he begins to remove my nappy and wipe me clean he announces 'I'd like to take you all to lunch, I have the afternoon off and I'm pretty sure Han would like to get out of the apartment'

'That would be lovely, thank you' replies Alice.

I look at Daddy who rolls his eyes, Adam and Alice are being super nice to one another, it makes me chuckle.

'I'm guessing you don't want another diaper on Han if we are going out?' asks Adam

I shake my head, part of me wishes I had the guts to wear a nappy in public, but quite frankly, people aren't very accepting.

'Ok but I do think you should wear the discreet pants, just for protection and no one will see them.'

I agree and he gets a pair. Once I'm dressed in a body suit and a long summer dress and sandals, Adam removes my dummy and puts Teddy and Blankie back in the crib. Daddy clears up his tools,

'we'll pack the car now' Daddy says, 'then we can head straight off after lunch'

I feel sad about them leaving so soon 'When will I see you again?' I ask

'How about Adam brings you over on Sunday and we'll have a BBQ, you can also collect your belongings if you wanted?'

'Sounds like a good plan, right lets get going, there's a lovely new restaurant down the road' Adam removes his white coat and ushers us out of the apartment, Daddy grabs the bags so he can load the car.

I haven't been down to the clinic since I arrived on Monday and I suddenly feel a bit apprehensive. My grip tightens in Adams hand as we make our way downstairs, he looks at me to see what's wrong and I just smile. As we reach the bottom of the stairs I realise we are in the reception area. This is where I could be working, could I do that, work at the clinic? With Adam 24/7. I notice Rachel behind the desk and wave, she waves back and mouths to me 'You OK?' I nod my reply back to her and she smiles. Adams hand moves to my lower back as he gently pushes me out of the front door.

## Chapter Sixteen

We are heading back to the Clinic after a lovely lunch. Adam had watched me closely all the way through, which made me nervous and I couldn't eat properly, but I had been allowed a glass of wine. and he and Alice had even made their apologies to one another. They've been friends a long time and they didn't want to fall out.

'Right sweetie' Mummy stops by their car. 'Call us if you need anything' and she hugs me tightly. Daddy kisses my head, 'See you Sunday honey'

Daddy and Adam shake hands 'I'll email you over the measurements and some design ideas for your spare room'

'Great thanks Keith'

Adam kisses Alice's cheek, and we watch as they pull away.

We head back into the reception and Adam goes over to Rachel. He hands me the keys to the apartment, 'Go on up Han, I just need to catch up with Rach' I do as he asks.

Rachel looks to Adam 'She seems quiet, is she ok?'

'She started to have another attack earlier, but she used your technique and managed to control it, she wouldn't let me check her over but I managed to check her pulse and it was normal'

'Well that's good news, so what else is wrong?'

'She found out she lost her job and Alice and I had a huge row, but we're good now'

Rachel frowns 'I thought you were going to speak with them first thing this morning, I was a bit surprised when you took them straight up?'

Adam shakes his head 'To be honest I was hoping to keep the panic attacks quiet, but Alice is very astute and knew something was wrong. Hannah told them everything. I've mentioned your job to Hannah, she's thinking about it, but if I can bring her round to the idea you may have a trainee on yours hands tomorrow. I'd like to get her back into a normal routine'

Rachel nods her agreement 'Well we are all good down here so go and enjoy your afternoon off'

'Thanks Rach, see you tomorrow'

When Adam returns to the apartment I am laying on the bed mulling everything over in my head.

'Hey Angel, you ok?' Adam slides on to bed and pulls me into a hug.

'yeah, just thinking'

'About?' he enquires

'How do we make this work Adam?'

'I don't think its complicated Han, if you took Rachel's job, you would be adult by day and then baby by night, just like you were before. Except I would get to see you all the time. And somewhere in that mix is Adam and Hannah, lovers and partners'

I sigh deeply. 'hmmm I like Adam and Hannah time'

Adam sits up, 'don't you like Dada and Hannah time anymore?'

'Of course I do silly! I love it all'

'Do you want to know about the secret room?'

My interest is piqued and I turn to him, waiting for him to continue, he knows I want to know.

'Remember when we were talking about The Club this morning?'

I nod

'I told you that I followed you to make sure you were safe, at one point you stopped and was watching a scene with a woman tied to a X'

I get a twinge down below as I picture that scene again in my head

'I couldn't help but notice your reaction that night, did that scene turn you on?'

'Yes actually it did, it was quite extreme but she looked like she was having an amazing time'

'Yes she was' Adam replies 'Actually Hannah that's my favourite part of The Club. Han have you never wondered what 'Dom' meant in my email address?'

I recall his email address in my head and frown 'I just thought it was your middle name, but Alice used Wayne earlier.'

'It stands for Dominant Han,'

'As in BDSM?'

'Yep'

He is trying to gauge my reaction.

'So are you a Dominant?'

He nods

'Have you ever had a submissive?'

'I've only practised at The Club, I've never had a submissive here'

That makes me feel better

'Do you want me to be your submissive?'

Adam frowns slightly 'I guess as my adult baby you already are and I think that's why I was so strict with you, the Dom in me was coming out through Dada'

The penny drops in my head

'So this room of yours, let me guess, are you turning it into some sort of dungeon?'

Adam laughs, 'Not quite like that, I was thinking of something more tasteful. I'm working on some designs, you can help me, I'd like your input'

'Are you going to have an X like the one at The Club?'

'Maybe'

'What else?' I ask, my mind suddenly envisioning torturous implements

'Maybe a bench to tie you to'

My insides squirm with pleasure... however

'I'm telling you now Adam, I am not up for whips, canes, belts... or chains, I might find it easy to submit as a baby Hannah, but adult Hannah is pretty tough'

He chuckles 'Chains?, actually I was thinking more of it being a play room for intense pleasure, I have no desire to whip you Han, the Dada in me wouldn't allow me to hurt you, you should know by now how desperately I want to keep you safe' he rubs my bruised knee absentmindedly

'And if I worked in the clinic, you would know I was safe all the time'

'There is that advantage to it, are you considering the job?' he looks pleading and hopeful at the same time. When I don't reply he offers 'why don't you come down to the clinic in the morning and work with Rach, she can show you the ropes and you can see if you like it'

'hmm I like that idea, ok then'

He leans in and kisses me tenderly.

'What would you like to do this afternoon Miss Hannah?' he says stroking my face

Wishing he hadn't stopped that kiss I reply 'Why don't you tie me to this bed and let me see a bit of Dom Adam?, then maybe we could go for dinner have some wine, then perhaps Dada/Dom would like to play?'

Adams eyes shine brightly and with a huge grin says 'Yes Ma'am'

### Chapter Seventeen

Adam has fallen into a deep sleep but I'm wide awake thinking about the wonderful afternoon and evening we have had.

Adam is an extremely proficient Dom, well I have no other reference to go by, but he was definitely in control. He was easing me in slowly I knew that, instructing me on the rules and we agreed safe words, I think we will have a great time experimenting down that path. We returned to the little restaurant down the road for dinner, but I could barely sit as my arse was sore from many spankings. The wine was wonderful and I lost track of how much we had, although I think Adam plied me with more than he was drinking. We came back to the apartment and as promised Dada/Dom came to play. There were smacks and restraints and force feeding with formula, It made me horny as hell, when he shouted at me for being naughty I wet myself, so naughty Hannah got even more naughty, and got shouted at even more. Until eventually Dada/Dom put a butt plug in me to quieten me down. He restrained me in the pulley system and made me cum with the wand then pulled out the butt plug and fucked me in the arse. That definitely taught naughty Hannah to behave especially as Adam is so huge. After putting me into a night time nappy and nothing else, we had fallen on the bed and snuggled. My bottom is sore and swaddled in a thick nappy, I cuddle into Adam closer and drift off to sleep.

The next morning after a session in the shower, I go down to the clinic with Adam. Rachel shows me around the clinic, its actually huge. I smile as I pass Adams exam room remembering my first night here, Adam catches my smile and winks at me as he heads off to his clinic office. I love working with Rachel, she shows me the ropes and I pick it up easily, as well as manning reception and booking in patients I will be looking after all the diaries of the Doctors, there are six of them in total including Adam, but its

solely Adams practice. He's very liked and respected. Rachel and I chat and laugh, Adam smiles at us when he passes. The morning passes quickly and Adam checks in to see if I want to do the afternoon, and I do. I work with Rachel for the following two weeks until she leaves which I'm sad about, but she promises to pop by and Adam makes plans to invite her to dinner again. Rachel has come to dinner a few times in the last two weeks, she said she enjoyed playing with baby Hannah. She never did wear a nappy herself though.

Adam and I have found a good balance working and living together, we don't argue and I don't have any wetting problems during the day. Work has started on the adult play room, Adam commissioned Keith to do the work, which was great as it gave me a chance to see Alice and Adam doesn't mind her resuming Mummy duties when she's around.

Six months on and we couldn't be happier, the play room was finished in a month and has been used to its full capacity. Two months after that Adam proposed, there was no hesitation from me and we had a small intimate wedding and I became Hannah Hammlton, Adam didn't waste any time, I think he was worried I would change my mind!

Last month I fell poorly, as you can imagine Adam went into meltdown and would only let Eric one his Doctors treat me. It turned out I had small obstruction in my womb, they removed the obstruction but I would never carry children. If I'm honest I was never fussed for having a child, but I worried that Adam would be upset. He wasn't, he'd had a rough child hood and was happy with everything we had. I said we could adopt, it might be something we think about in the future. But if I'm honest there is only one baby that Adam wants and he's already got her.

The End