

The Add Ch 3

Mommy got me home and she started to talk.

“What will it be?”

“Are you going to sell your business, or be infantilized in front of all your employees?”

I didn't answer. Mommy smiled and said.

“I'll sweeten the pot. If you sell the business when the boys are out of diapers, you will be in them part time, in private just the two of us. The rest of the time you will be my husband and lover. When the next baby comes the boys will be in school and you and I can play. If we make our suite a little more private you can spend almost as much diaper time as the newborn, and we will grow you up just like this time. “

I thought about this. A baby for the next 3 years? A baby 24/7? Is that what I really wanted?

“I need my answer. If I don't get it now when you go back to work all the employees will know you are a diapered smelly baby. Just think 24/7 in diapers for the next 2 or 3 years. If you sell the business you will be just like my babies, newborn, infant, baby, then toddler. If I do it 24/7 fulltime. If not when you are at work, it will be as humiliating as I can make it. You will be the laughing stock of the employees. I will insist on a changing table, playpen and high-chair as your office furniture. Make up your mind. I am going to give you some tiddy, then change your diaper. Then I expect, no! that's wrong! I require your answer.”

With that she opened her blouse and the flap on her nursing bra. Mommy guided her nipple to my lips and pressed my head firmly to her breast. I latched on and began to feed. She draped a cloth diaper over her shoulder and my head. This made my world seem as if it only consisted of her breast and my mouth. Mommy patted my bottom and cooed to me just as she did to her other infants. Wait! Did I just classify myself as one of her infants? I guess I did. I knew what my answer would be. I wanted this, I would sell the business. She nursed me at her breast for 15 minutes then switched me to the other. As she switched me I filled my diaper with soft mushy baby poop.

“Don't worry mommy will change your poopy diaper. You can't help it you're just a baby.”

Her nipple was in my mouth and the diaper was covering my head before I could respond to it. She was as efficient with me as she was with her other babies. She patted my poopy bottom as she nursed me for the next 15 minutes or so. I was rolled onto my back, the diaper untaped and a pacifier with baby placed in my mouth. My legs were lifted so that my feet were above my ears and my messy butt exposed, as mommy began to wipe it with baby wipes.

“What a smelly little baby you are. Don't you want to be mommy's baby”

Then as she fastened the diaper.

“Decision time! A poopy little baby for me, or the laughing stock of the office, and the office baby. Which will it be? Sell the business and be my baby, or be the office laughing stock?”

“I'll be your baby.”

“Fine! Then call the broker now. I know that you got a very tempting offer, more than you were asking

when you put out feelers. The interest on the purchases will be more than enough for us to live.
I will buy the house and have an extra nursery built and hidden in the master suite.”