The ADD CH 5

Tawana took me out of the stroller and sat me on her knee as best she could. She opened a slit in her blouse and her right breast came through. It was large and heavy with very dark areolae, and long fat nipples. Slipping her elbow under my head and holding it in the crook of her arm, she guided my mouth to her nipple. She must let down easy, because as she did that droplets of milk appeared on her nipple. Tawana put one hand behind my head to support me and used the other to guide her nipple into her mouth. I latched on as I did with mommy and her milk flowed into my mouth.

“We better make this a good feed Mikey, mommy should be drained for about four hours.”

She tapped my bottom and nursed me at that breast for about fifteen minutes. Tawana sat me up on her knee, patted and rubbed my back until I made several loud burps. The she switched me to the other breast. As I nursed mommy sat next to her as she held a much smaller baby to her breast.

“He really is a good baby, he hardly ever cries. I am having so much fun having a big baby.”

Tawana smiled and said,

“We should set up a play date with him his brothers and Jameel (her baby boy) every week.”

“It will sure be fun to see the four babies crawling around, when they begin to crawl, in their poopy diapers.

Both women giggled.

“Maybe we can post the videos on Facebook.”

“Time to burp Mikey, and then the other breast for him.”

Tawana Sat me up and patted my back waiting for me to burp.

“Belch!”

“Oh, what a good burp. Got another one for Auntie Tawana?”

“Burrrrrp.”

“That was a big one!”

Tawana brought me to her other breast and the women talked as I sucked her milk. The, without warning a lout fart and I filled my diaper.

Tawana Giggled.

“He really isn’t any different than the other babies.”

Everyone laughed, and mommy said.

“I told you so!”

I continued to nurse for another 10 minutes or so, then Tawana moved me from her breast and wiped my face with a cloth diaper and said.

“Let’s see what kind of a surprise baby Mikey left his auntie Tawana”

“Ooh what a yucky mess. Don’t worry Auntie Tawana will clean him up and put him in a fresh clean diapee.”

She slowly cleaned me talking nonsense to me, as she would to her own baby. I was beginning to feel more infantile the longer I was babied.

Mommy giggled.

“You just realized it. You are being regressed, don’t worry, it’s not permanent, and it will give you a truer feeling into what it is to be an infant. By then end of this week you will be as helpless as any other infant for as long as I want to keep you that way. Although you will know what is going on and be embarrassed about it and unwilling to the things you will be doing, you will not be able to keep from doing them, for instance if I leave your pacifier out of your mouth for more than 10 minutes, you will begin to cry until I replace it or give you bottle or breast. Welcome to your true baby life!”

The women just whispered something to each other and began to giggle. The Tawana walked over to me and removed the pacifier and placed it in the diaper bag.

“We are going to prove it to you now. Mommy and I are going to push our babies through the park in their strollers and by the time we reach then end of the park you will be crying uncontrollably. That will stop when your paci is placed in your mouth or you are given a bottle or breast. Let’s see if you can be a big boy and do without your paci until we get home. If not, we’ll all know who the baby is won’t we?”

It did not take us to halfway through the park before I was crying uncontrollably. They continued to walk and let me cry until we were almost home. I had been crying like a baby for about 10m minutes. Mommy inserted the pacifier in my mouth and I began to suck almost desperately and calmed down to almost falling asleep.