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# BABIES DON'T CUM

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BecomingBabyAgain



I woke up in the same way that I had for the past month. My eyes half opened and my diaper full. I had been living with my girlfriend Jane for nearly a year and everything used to be great! When we first moved in together our relationship had a few bumps which didn't really settle as fast as I'd like but we tried to move past them. This whole ordeal started a couple of months ago when a few friends invited her to a party, and I didn't really know anyone who'd be going so I refused to go. This created a bit of an argument and she stormed out of the house to go to her party. I'm pretty submissive in nature so once I realised how badly I'd upset her; I was pretty ready to apologise when she came back that evening. As the evening drew on, I tried to wait up so I'd be awake to apologise to her when she got home but when the early hours of the morning approached, I gave up and went to bed.

Jane reappeared later in the morning around 11, still dressed in the same party outfit she had so carefully selected the night before.

"Hey, spent the night?" I half-heartedly inquired

"Nope, Harry invited me to stay over" she smirked a little

"Harry... your ex?"

"Yeah, got a problem with that?"

"Errmm no, sure that's fine"

"I thought so".

When she went in the shower to "clear up" I had a quick look through her phone photos to see what kind of party I had missed. I was crushed to see photos of her and Harry. Innocent ones at first of them standing together in group shots, then just the two of them. More photos with his arm around her, one of them kissing and him with his hand on her ass! I scrolled further and saw why she had been so late home. There were two pictures clearly taken in the heat of the moment. The first showed her down on her knees staring up at the camera with a mouth full of dick, and another of her lay on a bed holding her legs in the air as a stranger's cock entered her. It was Harry. I remember staring at the photos in disbelief.

"Like what you see" she laughed from behind me making me jump.

"Whaa.. I mean... j-just.." I stammered

"Oh relax! It was just a one-night thing, were both adults it doesn't mean anything!" she leaned forward and kissed my forehead. I half felt forgiven and half annoyed with her, even more so when I thought about what the mouth she kissed me with was doing all night!

Actually, after that incident I didn't really think too much about it. Our relationship was going well and so one night I decided to have a little heart-to-heart conversation with her.

"Jane, umm you know our relationship in the bedroom?"

"Yeah?"

"Well I'd quite like to be more submissive and be kinda like led or dominated by you a little more?". Jane sat back in her chair and gazed into the middle distance. My mind was racing. In my head, her being dominated meant that she'd be on top, or maybe we'd even try a little pegging or maybe some bondage. To me, there were plenty of possibilities! So many possibilities, but I never thought she'd say what she did.

"I guess that's okay, but like... I really want to start fucking around with other guys". What made it worse was the way she said it so casually! I was so shocked I could barely stammer a reply

"Umm well... I didn't ...I was thinking that..."

"This is great" she beamed "I can start seeing all those guys I fancy but still have you to come home to!"

"yeah, I guess" I meekly responded.

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Now, two months later, I'm not really sure how it all happened. It was so quick! Harry started to stay over sometimes, and I slept on the couch but eventually he just kind of moved in. it didn't happen definitively all in one go but eventually and now he just lives here. As they slept together all the time, Jane so kindly bought me my own bed but it had these crib like railings which she said was "just a mix up at the store" but that at least I wouldn't be interrupting her and Harry at night. Again, I'm not really sure how it happened but she makes me wear thick oversized diapers often pink ones with cute little patterns on simply because once I accidentally wet my "special bed" after I had too much to drink. Plus, Jane, or "mommy" as she started making me call her said that anyone who slept in a crib should always be wearing diaper "just in case!"

My eyes half opened, and I felt my diaper was already pretty thick and soggy. Since being put into diapers, my mind had lost consciousness of my control and so even when I slept I just mindlessly wet or pushed any messes into my diaper. Daddy...(I mean Harry! Not "daddy!") came in first and hoisted me out of my special crib. He placed his hand over the front of my diaper and firmly squeezed it before announcing to mommy that I was "pretty wet". Placing me down on the changing table they had specially installed in the nurse (everyone called it the nursery now rather than my room, which it still is to me!) and thrusting a pacifier into my mouth.

“You can deal with that!”

Mommy appeared in the doorway and gave me a disappointing stare. “It’s a good thing you were wearing that protection, hmmm?” she teased poking and squishing my cold wet diaper. I blushed bright red.

She un-taped the diaper and let it drop to the floor as I felt the rush of cool air around my once diapered crotch. The cruellest thing about my life was that mommy had fitted me with a custom-built chastity cage. Every morning in routine, she would take off my used night time diaper and play with my caged “clitty” as she called it until I grew more aroused and desperate to cum. Since she fitted it, about a month ago, she insisted that “babies don’t get to cum!” but would happily play and rub my diapers until I was groaning in desperation.

“Awww you look so hard this morning! If you really try hard, maybe you’ll be able to break out? Then you’d be about to play with yourself like a real man! Would you like that? Let’s just keep you locked and padded safely until you grow up”. One of mommy’s favourite things to do was to lie me down in the living room with daddy watching and bend over and wrap her lips around my chastity cage as if she were giving me a blowjob.

“Can you feel that?” she would tease as daddy laughed hysterically, moaning as she ran her fingers around my now small shrivelled balls. She’d tease me until I was blushing and all flustered, “little babies don’t get to cum”. Then she’d turn around and unzip daddies’ pants forcing me to watch as she pull out his enormous cock which filled her entire mouth and suck him until he grunted and finished in her mouth and letting it dribble down her chin. If she wanted to be extra humiliating, she’d turn back round to me and cover my face in kisses little spurts of cum all over my face. I knew for a fact that any photos of me like this were her favourite to show to any guests we had round.

“Just look at how much he loves his daddy!” she would announce to them all, and they’d all laugh.

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After changing my diaper, she lifted me into the air and carried me into the kitchen placing me gently in an oversized highchair with a table that locked in front of it just to make sure I couldn’t wriggle free. There I could see daddy in a half open dressing gown with his hair still went from having a shower. He didn’t bother to hold it closed or tie the little belt around it, so his entire body was on show. Like she did every morning, mommy took a couple of jars of baby food out of the cupboard and placed them down in front of me.

“Strained carrots and prune today” she laughed as she unscrewed the top and I stared down at the bland yellow slop. She took a little pink plastic spoon and dived it right into

the jar piling the mush onto it before pushing it deep into my mouth. I used to spit it out and shut my mouth really tightly, anything to avoid the soft disgusting mass, but I soon found out that it was baby food... or no food at all! And after two days of not eating anything, I soon accepted anything I could get. Ever since then, she made sure to pick the worst flavours because she knew just how much I hated them.

Daddy came up right behind her as she bent over feeding me, and pressed against her lovingly, nuzzling and leaning in to kiss her neck. Moving his hands around her waist and running them up and down her body.

"I'm busy!" she flustered

"C'mon, you can feed him in a minute!".

She paused and thought "*He could be fed in a minute*". She dropped the spoon which was half way into my mouth causing the slop to dribble down my chin. Daddy dragged her into the bedroom but in their hurry, they didn't close the door. Locked in my high chair, I was facing exactly towards the bed where I saw Daddy pin down Mommy as she laughed and started to work on his cock. I could do nothing but watch Mommy and Daddy in the bedroom together for almost half an hour! All the while, my small little dick was straining in its cage trying so hard to break out and get some kind of erection. I was desperate to cum that I started thrusting back and forth in my fresh diaper as if I were in Daddy's place, fucking Mommy. Both together in bed. I closed my eyes imaging and humping harder and harder.

When I opened my eyes, still straining in my cage. Mommy and Daddy were both standing over me and laughing to themselves.

"Don't let us stop you! Carry on, but little babies don't get to cum" she wiped the food which was still dribbled down my front and started feeding me again. When she finished, she gestured to daddy.

"I need to get ready for work, you'd better get him changed". I always hated being alone with Daddy. Being one on one with the real man who replaced me. This guy was the guy that gave mommy all these ideas and lorded it over me when we were alone. He picked me up out of the highchair and carried me back into the nursery.

He pulled open the wardrobe and I saw the huge piles of clothes they took great pleasure in dressing me in. First was a series of short unbelievably frilly dresses in a variety of colours. Some with clean white frilly petticoats that pushed the skirts up so that anyone would be able to see the thick diapers I would be wearing underneath. Then there was a series of plastic diaper covers. Some totally covered with ruffles, and some were covered with deeply humiliating phrases such as "**Pwetty Princess**" and "**Stinky bum!**". There were more that said things like "**See if I'm wet**" and "**I luv my diapers!**". Reading each one always made blush and I hid my face in his hands with shame. Daddy pulled out a set of onesies, again all assorted colour and patterns, some of them were

even fluffy animal like costumes like a little pink bunny one with a white fluffy tail and a hood with some cute little ears! There were some white socks and pink shoes, and other lovely matching accessories. He took immense pleasure in taking out each outfit and holding it against me to see what I'd look like in it before saying "hmmm, let's try something else!". Eventually he settled on a big poofy pink PVC dress with little white frills. I watched in horror as he produced a little baby bottle full of milk which I expected to already be filled with laxatives, but I was stunned as he pulled out his erect cock and despite having fulfilled Mommy all morning, he started jerking harder and harder while letting a few small moans escape from his lips.

"Don't you wish you could still do this?" she smirked as he carried on. Until eventually with a little grunt he let out a wave of sweet white cum which he carefully aimed into the bottle before screwing the top back on and giving it a vigorous shake! "extra protein" he quipped. Mommy appeared, all smartly dressed for work, and oblivious to the new bottle's content she reached for it and held it to my lips giving it some gentle squeezes so the liquid burst into my mouth. Daddy chuckled as he watched as I was forced to swallow the whole thing.

"Now you two be good today while I'm out" she said as she put her jacket. She carried me in front of the TV set and plonked me down onto the carpet surrounded by large plush toys and baby books. She grabbed the remote, turned it on and switched over to an adult porn channel so that I "can enjoy watching the big boys and girls all day!". I stared up at the screen and watched as an overly muscled jock roughly fucked some big breasted blonde. Mommy made sure to turn the volume right up high so probably even the neighbours could hear the animalistic rutting of these two porn stars all day.

She left for work, but Daddy had other ideas. He quickly marched in as she left and grabbed the remote and switched over to "something different", he flicked through the channels before selecting the Disney channel, which he said was "more suitable for people who need diapers. Besides, you probably love children's cartoons". The bottle's laxatives started to work quickly, I felt the churning in my stomach but after wearing diapers 24/7 I knew it was futile to resist, besides I really had lost a lot of control I once had. Without much resistance I got up on my knees while Daddy stood over and watched me helplessly fill my diapers. Despite having watched the seat of my diaper building out many times before, filling the room with a dirty smell he still laughed.

"Hold still baby, I want to get a picture of you in your dirty diapers. You look so cute with all that thick padding. Daddy's little crinkle butt! Aww, don't worry, I'm not gonna send the pictures around. Well, maybe to a few people. I'm sure the guys at work would love to see how you're getting along! I don't think you know any of them personally but if you're really lucky then maybe I'll bump into one of your old friends and I can show your new life off to them! I'm sure they'd be ever so jealous!"

“Now don’t get any ideas” he laughed as he also left for work, taking the remote with him. I was alone all day, in my full diaper and the loud tv blasting children’s cartoons until they got home.

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Mommy was the first to arrive home to see the sight of me sat in the now cold and mushy dirty diaper that I’d been wearing all day sat in front of the TV. She held her nose mocking me.

“Pheww-ee! I think someone has made a stinky!! Aww, do you like sitting in your dirty diaper all day? You’re so lucky to have me to look after you!”. Lifting me up with both hands she carried and lay me down on the changing table, deliberately poking and squeezing my diaper as she went. Just as she plonked me down, Daddy walked in and just like this morning came right up behind her nuzzling her neck with kisses. They both continued letting their hands glide up and down each other as I lay on the table with my messy diaper open and my chastity cage bobbing up and down as I strained desperately just for someone to even touch it, let alone remove my cage or play with it. It was when I started to cry a little, whimpering as I tried to hold back tears that they started to notice me. They turned to each other and laughed as they both stood over me and helped each other change me diaper, kissing occasionally as they went.

“Man, I’d really hate to have one of those things over my cock” he whispered to mommy, but he probably knew I could hear every word! “it must be torture!”

She whispered back, just as menacing, “It really looks likes it. Every time I have to change these diaper, even if they’re messy, it’s always waving about. Actually, I can’t remember the last time that she got to cum! Must be a couple months at least!”. Mommy turned to me with a sinister look in her eye. “Is that it baby? Do you want to cum! Just tell mommy!”. I couldn’t believe what I was hearing! I stuttered a weak reply.

“Umm Y-y-yes please”

“Yes, please what?”

“Yes, please Mommy!” I added. Mommy paused just for a second as she thought.

“Maybe” she said as she lifted up my butt and slid a fresh diaper under me and taping it up. “Oh by the way, I want you to be the very best little sissy for me this evening because I’ve got some friends coming round!” and just as she finished speaking there was a knock on the door. Both mommy and daddy left me lay on the table while they went to deal with the guest. I knew better than to try and move or hide, as mommy would find some awful punishment that I wouldn’t forget soon!

I could hear both mommy and daddy talking to this stranger for at least 10 minutes while I was lay still in my fresh diaper and big pink PVC dress with its little white frills. As

I lay, I tried to see if I could work out who this friend was, but I didn't recognise the voice.

Mommy was laughing with her and I overheard her saying, "you're the first to arrive but there should be more coming soon!"

"Oh great!"

"I just need to go and get changed into something a little fancier, but I've got something cute to show you if you want to see!"

"I'd love to!" the other girl giggled.

"Hey Harry, go and bring Daisy in here!". That was it. I was going to be paraded in front of this total stranger in my dress and diaper. As Daddy came and picked me up off the table, he grabbed my chin forcing me to look up at him. "Now remember to be good tonight!" and he carried me into the room.

I saw the stranger's reaction as I was carried into the room, it was a mix of stifled laughter and awe. Daddy placed me down on the floor in front of her as she turned to Mommy.

"Who's this little one?"

"This is Daisy!" she said enthusiastically, "well do you remember my ex-boyfriend at all?"

"Not really" she remarked

"Hahah well neither do we anymore! She's had quite the little transformation. She just loves her little dresses now. Daisy, tell Emily how much you love them". I tried as best I could to look down and avoid making eye contact with anyone as I blushed and replied, "I really love my dresses... e-e-especially the pink frilly ones". They both laughed.

"Does he... I mean she really wear them all the time?" she asked taking an interest in everything about me.

"Oh yeah!" Mommy's eyes lit up as she started telling her all about me and what I'd become. "I'm just going to nip out and get changed now but I'll leave you two alone for a couple of minutes. "You can put her on your knee if you like!"

As mommy left, this stranger picked me up and placed me over her knee. I tried desperately hard not to meet her eye. She must have been very curious as she reached her hand under my dress and pressed it against the front of my diaper feeling the outline of my chastity cage before lifting my dress up completely so she can peek into the waistband of my diaper to see it for herself. I heard her mutter "wow" under her dress. I was so embarrassed and didn't really realise it, but I released a flood of pee into the front of my diaper with an audible hiss. She stared with horror as the diaper started to turn a shade of dark yellow and expand slightly as it warmed her lap. This stranger,



slightly unnerved as I used the diaper on her lap flustered as mommy walked back in with her blue striped dress on.

“I think she may have just..wet herself?” she meekly said

“Oh sorry!” mummy apologised, “she hasn’t really got that much control left anymore!”. The stranger laughed nervously, “and what’s that thing around his..umm her penis?”

Mommy picked me up off her lap and into her own, “oh well, we decided that little girls don’t get to cum! So that just to make sure she doesn’t get up to anything naughty when we’re not looking” she laughed. I think she just needs some feeding!

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By the evening, the house and garden were full of people. None of whom I recognised! Mommy had placed me in my highchair outside where I could see all the adults around me drinking and chatting. I spent most of my time watching another couple flirting in the corner of the garden. People were always walking past and pinching my cheeks or feeling my dress. Some even went so far as to lift my dress and check my diapers which always made me blush bright red and cover my eyes in shame.

My stomach started grumbling. I knew the sensation. I squirmed in my seat not wanting to make a messy diaper outside in front of everyone. Mommy with her crowd of friends noticed my pathetic attempt to free myself and wandered over drawing everyone’s attention.

“What’s the matter Daisy?”. I let out a little whine rather than answering. “C’mon, tell mommy what’s the matter”.

I quietly muttered “I’m going to mess mommy”. Her three friends laughed as tears started forming in my eyes from embarrassment.

“What’s that baby? I didn’t quite hear you!”. I knew that this would continue until I was shouting for everyone to hear so there was no point in dragging it out. I shouted and everyone in the garden turned round to look at me.

“Mommy! I’m messing my diapee!!”. I cried shamelessly as I saw half the people with drinks in their hands laughing at me, and half turning away in disgust. Mommy and her friends came closer.

“That’s okay sweetie, you’ve got your diaper on!”. I struggled in my seat, but I knew it was useless. I probably couldn’t hold it for very long anyway. I lifted myself slightly higher in the chair to make some room and let out a little grunt as I pushed the hot mush of mess into the seat of my diaper. It didn’t seem to stop as it bulged in into my seat making a loud crinkle as the diaper expanded. Another wave of people crowded round me to see if I really was... messing myself. They swarmed round me pinching my

cheeks and rubbing my back whilst I carried on trying to look down and desperately tried hard to think about anything else. It didn't help that a few of the girls in skimpy dresses bent down so that everywhere I turned: up, down, left, and right; I was surrounded by people cooing at me. I could see their outlines through the tight dresses and their breasts poking out causing me to strain in my chastity cage.

"I've finished mommy" I muttered

"Hmmm? What was that?" she laughed as she kissed me on my forehead.

"I've finished mommy!" I shouted as all the girls around me giggled.

Mommy lifted me out of the chair, placed her hand on my padded bum letting it squish against me. "There, there it's okay honey!" she whispered as she bounced me up and down to the onlooking adoring crowd. "Do you want mommy to change you?". I nodded silently. "Tell mommy what you want baby!"

"Please change me mommy!" I uttered as a tear started rolling down my cheek. The who crowd let out a unison "Awww!"

Mommy explained to them "She's a little shy, I don't think she's used to all these people fussing over her!". I calmed down a little as she carried me out of the garden and started walking towards the door. Hopefully, she would change me and then put my down in the crib for a nap whilst she went back outside with her friends. Just at the last minute she turned back round to the crowd.

"Hey, anyone want to come inside and help me change her? Just wait till you see the nursery! And I'm sure she's dying to show off her little chastity cage for you all!"