Olivia suspected she wouldn’t be going back to the master bedroom after being moved out of it and she was right. The next morning her “parents” had been in the kitchen when she went downstairs. They both looked a little tired but perked up when she came in. She was glad they weren’t totally miserable going to work.

That night Olivia was taken to the spare bedroom and put to bed in there. When she sat on the edge of the mattress she felt a crinkling sensation coming from underneath the cotton sheet.

“What’s that?” Olivia asked. She suspected she already knew the answer.

“A plastic sheet.” Landon had answered simply. She had a fantastic poker face, it was like saying that she had put a plastic sheet on a grown woman’s bed wasn’t incredibly strange.

Each night Olivia was taken back to the spare bedroom until it was no longer referred to as the “spare bedroom” and was now “Livy’s Bedroom.” It made sense for the baby to sleep in their own room after all. By the time the next weekend rolled around it seemed like it was going to be a permanent arrangement, that was confirmed when the three of them spent the Saturday moving Landon’s and Olivia’s things around. The spare bedroom was now Olivia’s for good.

It made sense though. Olivia was always put to bed much earlier than Dan or Landon. It allowed the two “adults” to continue working even without disturbing Olivia when they came to bed late. Rather embarrassingly Landon had made the argument an early bedtime was important so that Olivia had more energy to play and that too much screen time in front of a television or her laptop was bad for her. Dan had agreed and Olivia hadn’t thought to argue.

Landon pretty much acted like nothing had changed whilst Dan seemed a little awkward about the whole thing still. Olivia had never dreamed that such a scenario could come up with her being OK with it and yet here she was sleeping in the spare bedroom whilst knowing her husband was in bed with another woman. She wasn’t a stupid woman even if she was easily distracted, she knew what was probably going on in that master bedroom. Some nights if she woke up in the dark spare room she could’ve sworn she could hear moans and beds banging against walls but maybe she was just imagining it.

As Olivia listened to the sounds of love making coming from the master bedroom she shifted and felt her thick diaper rubbing against her skin. She whined a little with humiliation. Not only was Landon now being a Mommy to her but now she had taken over the other adult responsibilities. Meanwhile Olivia was in her own room feeling her diaper growing wetter.

The bedroom was changed as well. There was no reason to hide her Little things anymore so Olivia’s toys were scattered around the room messily, the closet containing her baby clothes was almost permanently open and her diapers were now in her underwear drawer rather than hidden in a box. In fact, Landon had walked in one morning and collected all of Olivia’s panties. When asked what she was doing she replied that Olivia didn’t need these anymore. Few things had regressed Olivia like being told she didn’t need her adult underwear. She’d been in diapers the whole time for a little while by that point but with the panties gone it felt much more permanent.

It was strange. Olivia was someone who had always struggled with change, even the slightest deviation in her schedule could mean she was totally useless to anyone for days afterwards. She’d once nearly had a full on breakdown in the bathroom at work because they were moving her to a new desk. Yet here she was experiencing huge upheavals in her life and she was fine.

It was in this frame of mind that Olivia was informed she would be seeing Robyn again. She was instantly excited. It had been a week or so since Robyn’s first visit and in the time since that day Olivia had been constantly asking Dan and Landon when she could come over again. The two adults would give each other knowing smiles and just tell her to be patient. Olivia had never had much patience but Livy had even less. Whenever she failed to get an answer she would pout and stamp her feet before going back to her toys.

One morning Olivia was woken up by a hand slipping its way underneath the leg band of her disposable. She didn’t even open her eyes knowing it was either Mommy or Daddy waking her up for the day.

“Oh my, you’re soaked.” Landon said as the fingers exited her diaper, “We nearly had another wet bed, didn’t we?”

Olivia stretched. How was she supposed to know how wet she was when she had only just woken up? It was obviously a rhetorical question anyway as Landon went across to the chest of drawers to get a diaper out. Olivia sat up and crinkled loudly as she looked down between her legs, to her surprise she was very wet. She blushed, she had been changed before bed the previous night so all the damage done to this diaper happened when she was asleep.

Olivia pushed the cover back and laid back on the mattress with her legs hanging off the side. She closed her eyes again and opened her legs wantonly waiting for Landon to come back over. When she felt a hand on the front of her padding she didn’t open her eyes, she remained limp so Landon could lift her legs and pull the diaper out. She was long past the habit of trying to help with her changes in even the smallest way.

“We really do need to find an easier way of doing this.” Landon sighed, “I’m going to hurt my back leaning over like this. Come on, up you get.”

“Up?” Olivia opened her eyes. She was still naked on the bed, “Haven’t you, erm, forgotten something?”

“You’ll get a new diaper soon.” Landon said as she placed the folded up one on the bed, “But first you’re going to need a bath before you see Robyn.”

“Robyn!?” Olivia quickly sat up. Her eyes went wide with excitement.

“Yes, Robyn, but if you don’t get all nice and clean she won’t want to play with you will she?” Landon patted Olivia’s thighs and stood back.

Olivia stood up and felt strange. It wasn’t often she was left undressed these days, she usually had a diaper on at least. Now she was following Landon out of her bedroom without a stitch of clothing on her. She felt extra vulnerable like this. It didn’t dampen her excitement at potentially seeing her friend later.

“When is Robyn coming here?” Olivia asked. She wanted to sound casual but could tell she had failed from the way Landon chuckled.

“She isn’t.” Landon replied.

“We’re going to her?” Olivia asked in confusion.

“Not quite.” Landon giggled.

“But…” Olivia frowned in confusion.

“Don’t worry about it.” Landon said, “Let Mommy and Daddy handle everything.”

Olivia was taken to the bathroom and Landon leaned over the side of the tub to turn on the water. Olivia carefully stepped over the side of the bath and sat down as water started pouring in. Olivia’s cheeks were rosy red, Landon had done a lot of things for her but she had never bathed her before.

Landon hummed merrily as she poured some bubble bath into the water. Olivia leaned back against the tub and closed her eyes as the water level slowly rose. It was very relaxing and if she wasn’t careful she would soon find herself falling back to sleep. The water was turned off when it was not much higher than her belly button. For a little bit the bathroom was quiet apart from the slow dripping of water from the faucet.

“I can wash myself…” Olivia said as she reached for the wash cloth.

“Don’t be silly.” Landon replied as she reached over and took the cloth away.

Olivia shrunk into her shoulders a little bit. She was equal parts embarrassed and elated. Dan had done this for her a few times in the past but not recently and she really missed it. She smiled as Landon started washing her as if she was a useless baby who couldn’t do even the simplest things. Bit by bit Olivia was soaped up and then rinsed clean. When Landon’s hand went down between Olivia’s legs she paused for a second as if waiting for Olivia to tell her to stop, when the naked girl didn’t say anything she started cleaning Olivia’s most private areas. It wasn’t the first time her hands had been down there after all.

Landon didn’t pull the plug out of the bath until she was certain that Olivia was thoroughly clean. When the naked girl stepped out of the bath it was into Landon’s waiting arms with a towel. Olivia stood still as she was dried off and then was led back to her room to have her diaper put on.

“So where are we seeing Robyn?” Olivia asked impatiently as her legs were raised and the diaper slipped underneath her.

“Patience.” Landon said with a shake of the head, “I have to get you ready to go out. I’ve got your outfit picked out already.”

Olivia pouted until her diaper was taped up and she was helped up to her feet. Landon had indeed brought clothes in with her that Olivia had failed to notice until they were picked up. She was dressed in something she would never choose to go out in. A pale pink shirt with “Princess” written across the front in multi-coloured glitter paired with a skirt shorter than any she owned. She had no idea where this outfit came from but it certainly wasn’t from her own collection.

“Are you sure about this..?” Olivia asked as she looked in the mirror.

“You look cute as a button.” Landon said.

“Yeah, but…” Olivia pulled down on the bottom of her skirt but it didn’t do much good.

The pleated skirt was very short and though it covered her diaper now Olivia wasn’t sure she could say it would still do so if she bent over or if there was a strong gust of wind. She kept staring at herself in the mirror as Landon took her hair and put it into two pigtails complete with pink bows. Olivia could only look on in shock at how childish all this made her look. If she didn’t know better she would say the person in the mirror was a lovingly dressed overgrown toddler.

“Perfect.” Landon said as she looked over Olivia’s head into the mirror.

“Aren’t people going to… guess?” Olivia asked. She bit her bottom lip.

“Guess that you’re a cutie pie?” Landon replied, “How could they miss what an adorable little girl you are?”

Olivia wasn’t sure if what Landon said was supposed to make her feel better, if anything she felt even more obvious. She didn’t get too much longer to dwell on it though as Landon took her hand and led her downstairs. Olivia could hear herself crinkling loudly the whole way and knew that if anyone looked up from the bottom of the stairs they would see her thick padding under her skirt.

The family got ready at the bottom of the stairs and stepped outside. Olivia felt even more self-conscious than usual and she couldn’t help but reflexively pull at her skirt to try and somehow magically make it longer. She stood by the rear passenger door of the car and waited to be let in. Landon stepped out of the house last and had, slung over her shoulder, a long pink bag. It was unmistakably a diaper bag.

The doors were unlocked and Olivia sat down with her diaper bag next to her. Every time she thought this couldn’t get any more embarrassing somehow Landon found a way. Despite her embarrassment she also felt excitement. This was stuff she usually only accomplished in fantasies, not it was becoming her real life.

“Since we had to skip breakfast you should drink this.” Landon said as Dan started up the car.

A bottle was passed to the backseat. It was full of milk and still cold from the fridge. Olivia stuck the nipple between her lips as she had done with all the bottles she had been given recently and it was only as the car pulled away from the house that she realised she was now doing this in public. Her cheeks went red but she didn’t stop slurping down the sweet white liquid.

Olivia still didn’t know where they were going or where Robyn was. She was equal parts excited and nervous. Mommy and Daddy were talking in the front seats over the quiet radio so Olivia spent her time looking out the window at the passing world. She saw women in suits walking hurriedly and talking into cell phones, she saw young female students standing around in gangs and mothers desperately trying to keep their kids in check. That was the adult world and looking out from the safety of the car she was glad not to be a part of it.