Landon simply ignored her. She took Olivia’s hand and started leading her to the stairs. Olivia had to use her free hand to hold her robe together although there was nothing under there the two adults in the house hadn’t seen. That was another thing Olivia had started doing, it was subconscious at first but it was quickly bleeding over and contaminating her whole brain. When she thought of Landon and Dan she saw them as “the adults” she didn’t include herself in that.

“Landon? What’s going on?” Dan was walking out of the bathroom as the two women reached the top of the stairs.

“I’m just going to change Livy’s diaper.” Landon replied, “Do you want to get the chicken out of the freezer for dinner tonight?”

“Sure.” Dan said with a quick smile.

Olivia was speechless as Dan stepped forward towards her. For a second she thought that maybe he was going to stop everything that was happening. Instead his hand went to Olivia’s backside as he felt the heft of the wet diaper.

“This sure is a wet diaper.” Dan said, “It’s a good thing Landon is so attentive.”

Olivia’s head seemed to shrink into her shoulders like a turtle going into its shell as Dan patted her head. Dan squeezed past the both of them and headed off downstairs. Olivia watched him go and felt another lurch in her tummy. This was all normal to him now. She was going to have her diaper changed by Landon and Dan accepted it as if it was an everyday occurrence.

Olivia was taken into the master bedroom where her hand was finally let go. She watched Landon walk straight over to the closet where all her Livy things were. Her mind was still thinking about the previous interaction. She had already started to see the others as adults but it was also clear they saw her as a child, a small child.

“Lay down.” Landon said over her shoulder as she reached into the closet.

Olivia followed instructions on instinct. She was always a people please whether she was Big or Little but when given an order by an “adult” she started doing what she was told without even thinking about it. She let the robe slip off her shoulders and on to the floor leaving her wearing nothing but a diaper in front of Landon for the second time, and just like the first time it was the prelude to a diaper change.

When Landon turned away from the closet she didn’t flinch when seeing Olivia. The nearly naked woman walked to the bed and sat down on the edge, a moment later she was flat on her back. Landon came over to her and placed a fresh diaper next to her on the bed as well as baby wipes and baby powder. Olivia bit her lip. She was struggling with Livy again, her brain was split between being utterly embarrassed and enjoying the moment a lot.

“I found this in the closet.” Landon said. She held up Olivia’s pink pacifier and the woman lying on the bed nearly choked as she saw it, “It’s cute.”

“I… I…” Olivia stuttered. She didn’t know what she was trying to say. That she could explain? It didn’t seem like any explanation was necessary.

Landon put one hand on top of the mattress and leaned forwards. The pacifier was pointed, bulb first, towards Olivia who was like a deer in the headlights. It was slowly moved closer and closer until it was finally just inches from her face.

“Open up.” Landon said softly.

Olivia’s mouth opened immediately. She felt the rubber nipple press against her tongue and she closed her mouth. Sucking in she pulled the pacifier closer until the mouth guard was flat against her face. As the soother moved in her mouth Olivia saw Landon smile at her.

“Absolutely adorable.” Landon said softly. She ran a hand down the side of Olivia’s face.

The tapes noisily separated from the front of the diaper and in the quiet of the room it sounded infinitely louder than it usually did. Olivia thought the tension in the air wasn’t helping matters. The front of the diaper lowered and as Olivia was exposed to Landon for the second time she heard her cluck her tongue and saw her shake her head.

“Just like I thought.” Landon said, “Soaked.”

Olivia blushed deeply. This wasn’t the first time Landon had changed Olivia but it felt very different. There was no emergency this time for one thing, there was no reason Olivia couldn’t be doing this herself. For another thing there was a lot more care being put into this change. This wasn’t just doing a job that needed to be done, Olivia could see that Landon was enjoying it and, to her embarrassment, Little Livy was beaming inside of her. She sucked on the pacifier and felt it calming her a little.

“This might be cold.” Landon warned.

Olivia felt the baby wipe pressing against her and despite knowing it would be cold she still jumped a little as it touched her. The wipes rubbed her down and Landon was very thorough with her work. Olivia’s face was red already but as she felt the other woman getting into her most private areas she starting blushing for a whole different reason.

In total it seemed that four or five wipes were needed before Landon was satisfied. The balled up wipes were placed in the diaper and pulled out from under her leaving Olivia completely naked. Landon seemed to be in no hurry as she folded the diaper up into a little parcel and used the tapes to keep it closed.

Olivia nervously sucked on the bulb that filled her mouth as Landon picked up the new diaper. She was well past the stage of arguing she didn’t need them and it wouldn’t matter either way since she had demonstrated that she didn’t know how wet she was before this change. Landon was really in no rush at all.

The new diaper was unfolded slowly by Landon. Olivia could feel her cheeks burning as the disposable was placed flat between her legs. The naked woman felt Landon’s arm hook under her legs before she was rolled back in exactly the same way that Dan did it. Her feet kicked out a little as she worried she was about to topple over before she was lowered back down. There was a soft crinkle as her butt came back to rest on the padding.

“Can’t forget the baby powder.” Landon said with a wide smile as she picked up the bottle and opened the top.

As the thin white powder rained down over her crotch Olivia got the distinct smell which always reminded her of being a baby. The scent of the powder was pushing her even further towards Livy. Everything that had happened since the restaurant felt like a pummelling to her grown up status. With each proverbial blow she took Livy’s voice became stronger and Olivia became weaker. It would be so easy to just give in to her Little side.

Once the powdering was finished Landon took the front of the diaper and pulled it up between Olivia’s legs. Olivia looked down as her crotch disappeared beneath the new thick padding. The crinkly disposable was flattened out over Olivia’s tummy and then the tapes were brought tightly together to close it.

“There you go.” Landon said as she patted the diaper, “Isn’t that much better?”

Olivia shyly nodded her head causing Landon to chuckle. The bigger woman moved away from the bed allowing Olivia to sit up. She was just reaching for some of her clothes that she had left stacked on a chair nearby when Landon cleared her throat loudly. Olivia looked over her shoulder and froze. Her eyes widened to their maximum extent.

“I saw this in the closet as well.” Landon said cheerfully as she held up Olivia’s dinosaur onesie.

“I… I think I’ll put on my regular clotheth.” Olivia lisped around her pacifier quietly as she pointed vaguely towards her sweatpants.

“You don’t want to wear those old things.” Landon said as she came back across the room, “You want to be cute, don’t you? And I’m sure you know how much better your pretty onesies are at holding your diapers nice and close to you.”

Olivia let out a little whine. Of course she wanted to look cute but she was rapidly losing control of everything that was happening in the house. Her momentary hesitation seemed to be all Landon needed.

“Come on, Livy.” Landon said. She was now only a pace away from Olivia as she held up at the colourful onesie, “I know what you want.”

Landon did know what Livy wanted. The problem was Olivia wasn’t sure if she wanted it.

“Lift your hands up.” Landon said gently.

Olivia’s arms left her side before she even thought about what was happening. Even when she did take a moment to think about it she didn’t stop her hands from rising into the air like a toddler getting dressed by their parent. She didn’t know why she was surprised since this “parent” had just changed her soaked diaper.

The onesie was primarily a very faint green colour and patterned with colourful dinosaurs all over. It was one of Olivia’s favourites. The thin material was pulled over her arms and she briefly struggled to find the correct holes. Then it came down over her head and was pulled down over her belly. When her head emerged through the hole at the top Landon was already crouched in front of her. She moved her legs a little further apart as Landon pulled the two flaps together.

“Adorable…” Landon stood up and poked the onesie in between Olivia’s boobs, “Plus adorable…”

This time Landon gently poked Olivia on the nose. Olivia chewed on her pacifier a little more in embarrassment. The differences between the women had rarely been so stark. Landon was wearing her regular adult clothes and looked the picture of mature femininity meanwhile Olivia was in one of her most childish onesies with her butt bulging underneath it showing that she was wearing baby pants. As if any more evidence of Olivia’s childishness was needed the pacifier bobbed between her blushing cheeks.

“Equals super adorable!” Landon finished.

Olivia saw Landon’s arms go out before she was swallowed in a big hug from the taller woman. Olivia started waving the white flag and Livy was bursting through. The diapered woman let herself sink into the cuddle with her head nestled right between Landon’s breasts. She sucked on her pacifier with content as Landon started stroking her head.

“Come on, let’s go downstairs, Livy.” Landon said as she finally pulled back.

Olivia’s hand was taken again and just like she was led upstairs she was now taken back to the lower floor. The pair walked into the living room where Dan was now sitting and reading a book. He looked up as the two women walked in. Olivia immediately regretted looking the way she did. With a pacifier in her mouth and only an infantile onesie covering her thick diaper she realised she was the picture of a baby.

The outfit Olivia was wearing contrasted wildly with the woman leading her into the room. The colourful onesie couldn’t look more childish but Landon’s own outfit couldn’t look more grown-up. Landon’s clothes were elegant and stylish, she was wearing an outfit that looked perfect for her. A top fitted top, skirt and boots that all worked together to apparently show off her curves as much as possible. The only curves Olivia felt like she had were the ones caused by her bulging diaper.

“Looking good.” Dan said with a smile before going back to his book.

Olivia blushed wildly. She didn’t really know what to do with herself so she sat on the couch, Landon sat down next to her and turned the television on. She changed the channel to one showing cartoons. After a couple of minutes Dan placed his bookmark in his book and walked across to the couch as well. With Landon on one side of her and Dan on the other Olivia was sandwiched between the two adults.

Something about the scenario just felt right. She leaned against Dan and felt two arms going behind her. Turning her head from side to side she could see that both Landon and Dan had her arms around her and each other. They were all cosily sat together and Olivia couldn’t help but smile.