Olivia was in no rush at all to get out of the bath. She felt utterly humiliated by everything that had happened. She had resolved herself to proving she was every bit the adult that Landon and Dan were and yet she had wet her pants. Maybe she wasn’t really an adult, maybe she would truly be better off as a useless baby. She couldn’t deny that the idea held at least some appeal…

The humiliation of everything that had happened was made much worse when Olivia heard Landon and Dan discussing the stain she had left on the carpet. There was some discussion over who should be the one to clean it up, the one thing they seemed to agree on was that Olivia shouldn’t do it. All she could do was sit in the hot water as she heard the carpet outside being scrubbed.

The water in the tub had turned cold by the time Olivia climbed out. She had no idea how long she had been in the bath but she knew it had been a relatively long time. Even after all that time in the water she was in no rush, she let herself slowly dry as she sat on the toilet with her head in her hands. She felt so embarrassed.

Once dry Olivia slowly opened the bathroom door just a tiny amount and stuck her head out to make sure the coast was clear. Seeing no one else on the landing she hurried across to the bedroom and closed the door behind her. She saw no reason to go downstairs and face either of the others after the humiliation she had just suffered.

“Stupid, stupid, stupid…” Olivia kept repeating to herself as she climbed under the covers and hid from the world.

For the rest of the day Olivia stayed in her room. She ignored calls for lunch and dinner. At some point she heard someone leave a plate of food for her outside the door which she was grateful for. When Dan came to bed that night Olivia simply pretended to already be asleep. She knew she couldn’t hide forever but she could certainly do it for as long as possible.

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Landon stepped off the bus and looked around at the busy street. She was feeling nervous, much more so than when she had slipped a little something into Olivia’s drink to help her relax the previous week. It was a nice day and Landon was dressed casually with a large sun hat and sunglasses, she thought she looked like a spy, it felt like it would be intimidating to others and she liked that.

Today was not a work day. Over the last week Landon had spent half her nights staying with Dan but today she had plans with someone else. She started walking along the street passing a few dozen storefronts as she looked for the scheduled meeting place.

The café was small but comfortable. It was mid-morning so the morning rush had past and the lunchtime rush was yet to arrive, there were a couple of elderly people at one table and a man in a luminous vest at another otherwise it was empty of customers.

“Hi, erm, a latte please.” Landon said as she walked up to the counter, “And a ham and cheese sandwich, thanks.”

“No problem.” The young man behind the counter said, “If you want to take a seat we can bring it over when ready.”

“Wonderful.” Landon said with a smile before turning away.

Landon decided to sit at a table that was next to the large window which faced the busy street. She felt nervous which was an unusual thing for her, she didn’t like it. Landon looked out the window at the people passing by and wondered when she would see her friend, she wondered if she would even recognise her since they had technically never met before. Sure she had a description and had seen photos but meeting someone in the flesh was always different.

When Landon finally saw Little \_Princess she immediately felt butterflies in her tummy. There was no possibility of mistake, it was definitely her. She looked utterly adorable. She was short, perhaps a little shorter than Olivia even, and was wearing a cute denim sundress with a light red shirt underneath. It was unmistakably the outfit of a little.

“Landon?” Little\_Princess had turned to face Landon and her eyes immediately grew wide. She practically skipped over and couldn’t stop smiling.

“Princess, it’s great to finally see you.” Landon said as she stood up.

“Please, call me, Robyn.” The excitable young woman said. It was only as Robyn hugged her that Landon realised she hadn’t known her real name before now.

Landon opened her arms and Robyn came in for a quick hug. When she let go and stepped back her cheeks were a little pink. Landon watched Robyn sit down and slip her bag off her back, she was beautiful in a way that the photos had entirely failed to depict. Landon got the impression of a very bubbly person with a personality that was so large it was barely contained by the woman’s small frame.

“I can’t believe I’m talking to you in person!” Robyn said with raised eyebrows.

“Me neither.” Landon replied.

Landon couldn’t help but wonder if Robyn was wearing a diaper. She had requested it but whether Robyn had complied was another matter, she was certainly dressed little but in a way that wouldn’t arouse suspicion. To Landon it seemed obvious that the girl in front of her was a baby in the same way it was obvious Olivia was, others might write Robyn off as “quirky” but Landon knew the truth!

“Your drink, ma’am.” The man from behind the counter said as he brought over a small tray with Landon’s coffee and food. He turned to Robyn, “Can I get you anything?”

“Erm, just a cola please.” Robyn replied.

Landon smirked. She knew from their conversations that cola made Robyn pee a lot. That settled the question of whether she was wearing a diaper or not. There was a touch of awkwardness in the air, it wasn’t in Landon’s nature to be shy and yet she wasn’t sure what to say so she settled for sipping her drink.

“So did you drive here?” Robyn asked.

“No, I took the bus.” Landon replied, “You?”

“Oh, I walked.” Robyn smiled, “I live nearby.”

Robyn’s drink was brought over shortly afterwards. After a difficult start Landon and Robyn soon fell into easy conversation. Landon had immediately thought Robyn was cute but now she found out her friend was also smart, funny and great to talk to. About halfway through their meeting she started to realise that she was quite smitten by the young woman.

Landon hadn’t expected herself to have feelings for Robyn. She knew they could be great friends but she was thinking it could be something much more than that now. This complicated things quite a bit. It was far from insurmountable though and Landon was intrigued as to where things might go from here.

The mid-morning meeting was very friendly but not much more until shortly after Robyn had finished her cola. That’s when things got very interesting for Landon.

“So, yeah, I was just… looking at…” Robyn had been talking about looking for work when she stuttered to a stop.

Landon had been looking at her half-eaten sandwich but when she looked back up she could see Robyn staring down at the table quietly. Her face was going even redder than when she had first seen Landon.

“Are you…” Landon asked quietly.

Robyn looked up with a thin-lipped smile that said she knew she was doing something naughty and that she didn’t care. Landon felt taken aback. She remembered Robyn mentioning online that she didn’t often use her diapers in public because she got nervous that people would notice, the fact she was doing so right then seemed to be a huge compliment to Landon.

Landon watched Robyn until she seemingly finished. Robyn had already been very bubbly but now she was giggling away to herself. Landon bit her bottom lip and then leaned forwards across the table like she was about to share a conspiracy.

“You said you lived nearby, right?” Landon asked in a whisper.

“Yeah…” Robyn replied. She looked and sounded more like a little girl than ever.

“Maybe you should show me that nursery you’ve been bragging about.” Landon suggested with raised eyebrows.

“R-Really?” Robyn’s eyes were wide, “Sure!”

Landon leaned back and smiled. She hadn’t expected to feel a connection like this and from the looks of things neither had Robyn. That wasn’t to say she had suddenly given up her designs on Dan and Olivia, this just simply complicated matters a little bit. As far as Landon was concerned there was a lot of her to go around!

Landon smiled as she got up out of the chair and took out her purse. She walked up to the counter and paid, when she looked over her shoulder she saw Robyn looking excited and practically bouncing on her seat.

“Let’s go.” Landon said as she returned back to the table.

Robyn nodded and stood up. She practically ran out of the café with Robyn following behind her with a big smile. As they walked down the road Robyn talked excitedly about the area and as they left the commercial area and walked down some quieter residential areas Robyn pointed to a building in the distance.

“I live there. Third floor, I hope the elevator is working!” Robyn said as she carried on down the street.

Landon couldn’t get over Robyn’s personality. She was like a mixture of the wide-eyed innocence of a child but she was also clearly adult with her charisma, charm and personality. She seemed perfect to Landon who followed her to the bottom of the tall building. The lobby area looked clean if unspectacular and it was to one of the two elevators at the back that Robyn walked and pressed the button.

“I hope you like it.” Robyn said, “If I had known you were coming over I would’ve cleaned up some more. Is your place clean? I mean, of course it is, but I mean…”

The elevator dinged as Robyn continued talking excitedly. Landon was quickly discovering that, when excited, Robyn could hold a whole conversation by herself. The doors slid open and the pair of them stepped inside.

“Do elevators freak you out? They used to freak me out. When I was a kid the door of one started closing on my mom and it scared me for-…” Robyn suddenly gasped and stopped talking.

Landon was stood behind Robyn in the elevator. Without a word she had stepped close to her and put a hand up under her dress. Her hand rested against the warm wet padding Robyn was wearing, it was hard to tell if she had wet it a second time but she was clearly very soggy.

“I think you need a change.” Landon said quietly into Robyn’s ear as she removed her hand.

“Uh huh.” Robyn replied.

So that was how to stop Robyn’s monologues. After moving her hand and lowering Robyn’s dress the Little remained quiet until the elevator dinged again and the doors opened. Robyn led the way down the hallway to one of many identical doors and fumbled with her key, it fell to the floor as she tried to put it into the lock. As she bent over to pick it up Landon got a good look at her diaper underneath the dress.

The door swung open and the apartment inside seemed fairly unspectacular. The furniture throughout was fine but clearly cheap and bought from a chain store. It was all quite unspectacular until Robyn led the way to a closed door at the end of the hallway. Robyn hesitated, her cheeks were very red now.

Landon decided it was the perfect time to take control of the situation. She patted Robyn on the head a couple of times and then grasped the handle of the door, she turned it and the door swung open.

The nursery was a little bare and clearly homemade but at the same time it was very cosy. The walls were the same colour as every other room, a pale cream. Landon looked towards the bed. It seemed to be a regular bed with very rough wooden bars put up all around it. The changing table seemed to be an old painters folding table that had been strengthened. Shelves had been put up underneath, the slight unevenness to them betraying the amateur craftsmanship. On the floor and on shelves around the room were lots of toys and colourful activities. It was a nursery on a budget but that somehow made it feel even more special.

“W-What do you think?” Robyn asked nervously as she played with her hands.

“I think it is wonderful.” Landon said as she walked over to Robyn.

Landon put her arms out and slowly embraced Robyn. She pulled her close and hugged her, the smaller woman practically melted into the hug, Landon could feel her relaxing by the second. After a few seconds Landon let Robyn go and could see that she couldn’t wipe the smile off her face.

“I… I know it’s not as good as some of the ones in pictures online.” Robyn said defensively.

“I think it’s better than those ones.” Landon replied honestly, “I can see all the care and time you put into it. It feels so much more real than those other ones.”

Robyn was beaming with pride. After a couple of seconds of silence she looked down at the ground. She bashfully kicked at the floor and twisted her hips a little, the soft crinkles were like music to Landon’s ears.

“L-Landon… would it be alright if I… if I called you Mommy?” Robyn asked.

“That depends.” Landon said as she reached down and placed a hand over the front of Robyn’s diaper, “Are you going to let me change your diaper?”

For a second Landon thought Robyn was going to collapse. She watched as the Little’s eyes bulged out and she took half a step back. She bit her bottom lip and blushed even harder. Landon noted that Robyn didn’t step back away from her touch completely. After a second she stepped forwards again. Their eyes met and Robyn nodded in an almost imperceptible way.

“Right then, let’s get going.” Landon instantly switched into her Mommy mode.

Landon wouldn’t let Robyn help her as she undressed her slowly and carefully. The dress had a zip on the side that loosened it and then it was pulled over her head. Robyn’s skin was blemish free and without the dress the only things that covered her were the obviously wet diaper and the small bra. It didn’t seem Robyn was particularly well endowed in the chest area.

“My, my, my…” Landon said as she reached down and felt the diaper again, “You are a wet little girl aren’t you.”

Robyn didn’t reply. She let out a little whine as Landon prodded her diaper. Landon slipped a finger past the leg band and could feel the warm confines within. She wanted the diaper check to last as long as possible so even though she knew Robyn wasn’t stinky she still walked around and pulled back the rear of the waistband.

“Do you want Mommy to change you?” Landon asked Robyn.

“Yes…” Robyn’s voice was little more than a whisper.

“That’s not how little girls ask for diaper changes is it.” Landon said.

“M-Mommy…” Robyn had gone so red in the face it looked like she might burst, “Could you change my diaper please?”

The words tumbled out of Robyn’s mouth very quickly and they all linked together. Landon chuckled as she stood up straight again. She took the Little’s hand and took her over to the changing table. Robyn climbed up on to the table with a helping hand on her butt from Landon.

Landon went and stood at the foot of the table. She pulled out the baby wipes and powder that Robyn had on the shelves underneath the padded table. She placed them on the edge of the surface and then reached forwards to Robyn’s diaper. Despite her dominant personality and reputation for being a “Mommy” this would be the first diaper she had ever changed.

Despite her inexperience Landon had to try to appear as confident as possible. Nobody wanted a Mommy who didn’t know what she was doing after all. She reached forwards and started pulling the tapes off the diaper, the way the padding felt, the sound, the look… it was all so exciting!

Landon lowered the front of the diaper. The padding inside had swollen up considerably and Robyn’s skin glistened. Landon looked up to Robyn and saw that the blushing girl was studiously avoiding meeting her eyes.

Pulling out a couple of cold baby wipes Landon reached forwards and pressed them against the delicate folds of Robyn’s most sensitive areas. She wasn’t sure she was doing it right but when she heard Robyn let out a small moan she knew she must be doing something right. She was just about to put the wipes down when Robyn’s hands shot down and held Landon’s fingers right where they were.

“Ooh, a naughty baby…” Landon said playfully. She couldn’t ignore how excited she was.

Robyn nodded her head enthusiastically which made Landon laugh. She looked down at her hand exploring the prostrate woman. Robyn’s knees flopped open and she was going even redder in the face.

“Well, we can’t have a frustrated baby can we.” Landon said as she bit her bottom lip and started to lean forwards.