

# THE BUSTY 2 BARISTA

BY OHH



"Bouncy boy! Bouncy, bouncy boy!" Kerry sang, bouncing Dom up and down on her knee. "Bouncy, bouncy boy!"

"Gah! Stop it lady! You're going to make me puke!"

It would have been bad enough being bounced like this by Peggy or someone he knew, but being babied by a complete stranger only made the situation that much more humiliating.



"Such a cutie! I could just eat you up!"

"Come on lady! Knock it off! Peggy!" Dom screamed.

"Oh so grumpy! Grumpy baby!" Kerry laughed.

Dom simmered in frustration, knowing by now how futile his protests were. Under different circumstances Dom certainly wouldn't have minded the view down the attractive redhead's top. She had quite a nice chest, and watching it bounce and shimmy as she bounced him was a small consolation for the growing sense of humiliation that he felt.





"I'm not sure he likes that." Peggy said, appearing in the doorway.

"Oh of course he does! He's just a grumpy little guy and needs cheering up." Kerry said.

"No, What I need is for you to put me down!"

Peggy watched on, a bemused smile pulling at the edge of her lips. Despite finding the scene rather amusing, she decided to give Dom a break. "Bring him in here, I need to get him dressed anyway."

"Okey-dokey! Here we go!" Kerry gave a broad grin, picking him up by his underarms. "Weeeeeee!"



"Ahhhhh!" Dom screamed as he rocketed thirty feet in the air. Kerry giggled as she held him suspended, playing rocket ship with the adorable little guy.

"See! He's having fun!" Kerry laughed.

Dom really wasn't having fun. He felt utterly helpless as she held him, unable to escape her grasp.. At the very least though she was still giving him a nice view down her top. It was also a cruel reminder that his perspective should be up here, standing on his own two feet. Now he could only look down on Kerry if she held him above her head with his legs dangling far off the ground.

Kerry sat down on Peggy's bed with him in her lap.

"Now baby, let's get you dressed." Peggy said, holding up a tiger onesie in front of Dom. She struggled to get it over his head as Kerry held him still.

"Please Peggy, stop this. You can't take me out like this. We have to fix this." Dom pleaded.

"There," Peggy said, having gotten Dom into his onesie despite his struggling, "That's the hard part, now just the overalls and we'll be ready to go."





Dom fought against her out of sheer habit, but he knew it was a pointless struggle. There was no way he could win against one giant woman, let alone two of them. Peggy clipped the dungarees closed and Dom found himself placed on the floor.

"So what do you want to do with your day out?" Kerry asked.

Peggy pondered it for a moment, "Shopping? I could do with some new clothes. Something a little more appropriate for a new mom." Peggy said.

"New mom!? Oh God, what is she talking about??" Dom said to himself, "She isn't starting to settle into this, is she?"



"What do you mean, you look fantastic! Those boobs of yours really make your outfit pop! Especially with how tall you are..." Kerry said.

It was an odd compliment for Peggy to take. She'd always been jealous of Kerry's figure, but now Kerry seemed to be jealous of hers. "I know, I know. I just want something a little more appropriate. I like that it shows off my chest, but I think I need something a little more... motherly."

"Stop acting like you're my mom!!" Dom shouted up at Peggy, but he didn't receive so much as a look in his direction. It seemed that babies weren't included in these types of conversations.

"I suppose that's doable..." said Kerry. "I know this one boutique downtown that kinda specializes in that sort of thing. Maybe we should check it out?"



Peggy agreed, and Kerry scooped Dom up off the floor as they got ready to leave. "I've brought the car, so we'll need the car seat for the baby." Kerry said.

"What!? No! I don't need a car seat!" Dom started to struggle in Kerry's arms as Peggy went to fetch the seat.

"Now now baby, the law says you have to be kept safe. You're too little to sit in a normal seat." Peggy said in a soothing voice.

"No! I won't! You can't make me!"



"In you go!" Kerry sang as she manoeuvred Dom into the car seat.

"No! No! I'm not doing this!" Dom yelled as he struggled, trying to make it as hard as possible for Kerry to get him in.

"Ohhhh he's an angry baby!" The giant stranger laughed as he struggled, pressing him into place with ease. It didn't matter how much Dom fought. The women were just too much bigger than him. They could overpower him with a smile on their face.



Dom was loaded into the back of Kerry's car and his seat secured in place. They set off across town to go shopping while Dom quietly fumed in the back, forced to listen as the women discussed their plans for the day..

"What about if we went for drinks?" Kerry suggested.

"With a baby?"

"I didn't say we had to get sloshed," Kerry added, laughing. "Just enough to have a little fun!"

"The alcohol will go into my milk. I don't want to hurt little Dommy back there.."

Dom rolled his eyes. "Actually, it'd be kind of nice if I could have a beer..." He suggested, though he was promptly shut down by Peggy with just a disapproving glance back at him.

"Alright, fair point... What about a spa?" Kerry suggested excitedly.



Dom thought he would go mad listening to their incessant chatter. He didn't want to be here, stuck in the back seat unable to move in this silly car seat. He just wanted to be normal again. He just wanted his normal life back.

"Swimming would be nice. Dom might like the water." Kerry suggested as they entered the store. "What do you think Dom?"

"I want Peggy to fix this!" he shouted back.

"See! Dom wants to go swimming." Kerry said, misinterpreting his baby talk for approval.

"Swimming might be nice." Peggy replied.



"Hi ladies! My name's Lisa and I'm here to help with whatever you need." The shop clerk introduced herself. She bent over to look at Dom with a broad grin on her face. "And who's this adorable little guy?"

"This is Dom." Peggy said.

"Ohhh he's just so cute." She said, reaching out with a finger and started to tickle his tummy. "Ah coochy coo. Ah coochy coo!"

"Stop it! Please" Dom laughed and struggled in his straps as the giant girl tickled him. The clerk was cute, and in another context Dom might have enjoyed himself, but she definitely didn't see him the way that he saw her.

"So what can I help you with?" Lisa asked once she'd finished adoring Dom.

"I'm looking for some new outfits. Something a little more appropriate for a new mom..." Peggy said.

"But still hot!" Kerry butted in. "Yes Baby Dom, your Mommy is gorgeous and needs to show it off!" she said, leaning over Dom in the carrier.

"Alright! Hot Mom we can do. I'll pick out some outfits and bring them down to the changing area. Give me five minutes." Lisa said.



Peggy and Kerry chatted as they waited for Lisa to bring over some clothes. Dom was left strapped into his car seat, looking up at the world from the floor. The low vantage point really made him feel that much more small and pathetic. The world down here was just legs and heels. He could only talk to their knees.

He tried demanding to be let out, but Peggy just ignored him while Kerry cooed sweet nothings.

"Will you two be OK out here while I try on some outfits?" Peggy asked.

"Of course! Take as long as you need. We'll be fine out here." said Kerry, turning to Dom. "Won't we little guy?"





Peggy disappeared into the changing room, leaving Dom alone with Kerry who grinned down at him like an idiot. Sensing her intent, Dom opened his mouth to speak, "A-actually... I've changed my mind. I think I want to stay in the car seat."

"Ga, ga, ga." Kerry repeated the baby babble back to him, smiling as she lifted him out of the carrier.

Kerry placed Dom on her knee and once again started to bounce him. "Humpty dumpty sat on a wall..." she began to sing.

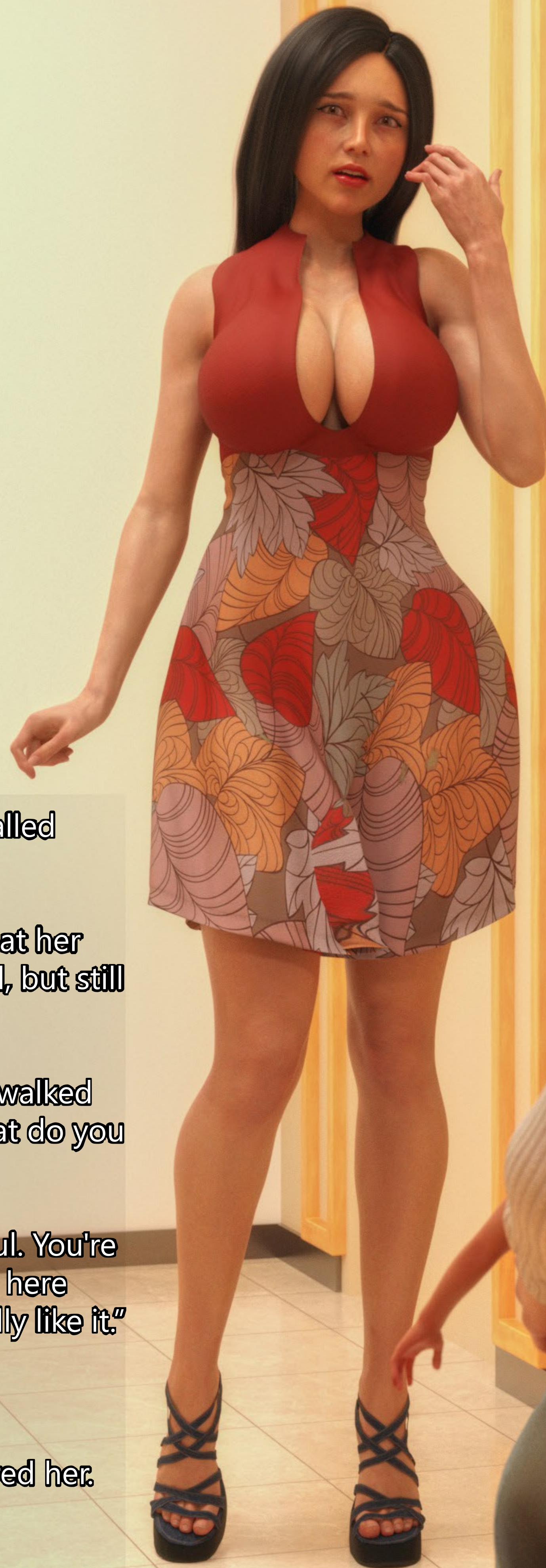
"Peggy... please." He said, unable to hold back his irritation.

"Oooh, so fussy! Such a fussy boy today..." Kerry said and carried on bouncing him despite his complaints.

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"OK! I've found one I think I like." Peggy called from inside the dressing room.

"Let's see it!" Kerry called, eager to see what her friend had chosen. A few moments passed, but still Peggy didn't come out. "Well!?"

"Just promise to be nice!" Peggy said and walked out, giving a little spin for her friend. "What do you think? Is it too much boob?"

"I think it looks great! Feminine but tasteful. You're a breastfeeding mother, and little Dommy here needs some easy access" Kerry said. "I really like it."

"Really?"

"Totally! You look awesome." Kerry reassured her.

"OK, well, I do have one more thing....."

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Peggy disappeared back into the changing room and re-emerged five minutes later.

"Oh...my...God!" Kerry gasped.

"It's too much isn't it?" Peggy said.

"Not at all, you look amazing! Damn... maybe I should have a baby too." Kerry said.

Peggy laughed, her cheeks turning pink at the compliment, "Thanks. I figured since we're going to the pool I'd need a bikini."



Dom found himself on the floor, gazing up at acres of bare flesh. His mind swirled in a confusing desire. She was so big... He wanted to be close to her, but at the same time he felt himself covering in fearful awe of what she was capable of. He hid behind Kerry's leg, preferring the overeager stranger to the woman that seemed to be gaining a strange influence over his mind..

"Well if you're getting a bikini then maybe I should too!" Kerry said before tearing off, leaving Dom standing in front of the half-nude Peggy.

"Enjoying the view?" she asked, stepping forward to tower over him.



"I...I...I..." he stammered.

"Awww...poor baby is tongue tied." Peggy smiled.

"Please Peggy, you have to fix this." He pleaded.  
"I don't know how much more of this I can take!"

"Maybe, but I think I'm starting to like it..." Peggy mused, sending a chill down Dom's spine, "I really love my little baby Dom. Maybe if you let yourself you'd love it too. You don't have to worry or work or do anything that you don't want to anymore. I'll do it all. You can spend all day, every day, just sucking on my boobs and sleeping."

Her words horrified Dom, but what scared him even more was the fact that deep down, if he was being honest with himself, what she was saying was starting not to sound so bad to him. Dare he say, he might have even...

"Just sit back honey, and let me be your Mommy." she smiled.



"What do you think of this one?" Kerry asked, interrupting the two as she emerged from a changing room.

"I like it." Peggy said. "The orange matches your hair."

"Ha! I'm not sure if that's a sly dig or not."

"Of course not! I really like it. It works. You could go green as well. Green always works with red hair." Peggy said.

"Yeah they had green too. But I don't think green is as sexy as orange. And I like the dots..."



Dom's erect penis was beginning to hurt, having been hard for so long, and looking up from between these two towering beauties was only making it feel worse and worse by the second. It was embarrassing the way it tented the soft material of his diaper, even if Peggy was the only one that could see it.

He heard them talking about colours and patterns or something, but he wasn't really listening. All he could do was stare. The two women were so tall, their breasts so big and full. From where he stood they eclipsed their faces. As he stared, for some confusing reason his mouth began to water, all the sudden feeling the slightest pang of hunger.

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values to your customers. This guide is designed to help you  
reading the word about your amazing brand

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"Can you charge these bikinis? And the floral  
dress as well please?" Kerry called over to Lisa.

"Sure can. Looking good ladies." Lisa said.  
"Nothing for the baby?"

"You do baby clothes?!" Peggy asked,  
excitement lacing her voice.

"We sure do. I have some adorable little outfits  
if you want to check them out?" Lisa suggested.

"No! Don't you dare! I am not playing dress  
up!" Dom shouted, but the oblivious clerk paid  
him no heed.




After some struggling and wailing from Dom, he was stripped down to his diaper and then wrestled into a fox costume that Lisa had picked out for him.

"Oh isn't that just precious..." Lisa said.

Kerry laughed in agreement. "He just keeps getting cuter and cuter!"

"See baby? After all that struggling was it really that bad?" asked Peggy.

Dom tried not to react, not wanting to give her the satisfaction. He just turned away and tried to ignore their laughter.



"Oh! I've a little pumpkin outfit he'd look so cute in! Especially since he is a little pumpkin!" Lisa suggested, her eyes shimmering with glee.

"Yeah! Let's see that!" Kerry said.

"What? No! I'm not doing that! Fuck you Kerry! And fuck you you patronising..." Dom yelled.

"Dommy..." Peggy growled in a warning tone.

"Oh my!" Lisa laughed and bent down. "Who's a grumpy little boy? Who's a grumpy baby?"

"Fuck you!" he spat.



For Peggy, that was the last straw. She could deal with him being grumpy, and even a little stubborn. Honestly she found it kind of cute watching him struggle, but she wasn't going to sit here and listen to him curse at the nice store clerk who was only trying to help. Right in the middle of his tantrum she picked him up, unceremoniously cutting him off as he was lifted up.

"Hey, what are you..."

"I think this little guy's getting a little cranky because he hasn't had his lunch. Do you mind if I..." Peggy asked, hoping that the clerk would catch on. Luckily she caught her meaning.

"Oh, go right ahead! Honestly, with new moms it's something that happens here all the time. Please, feel free. I'll let you have your privacy." Lisa answered, turning to leave.

"Oh, thank you so much!" Peggy called after her, turning her gaze back to Dom.

"I think someone might need a nap." She said, pulling the front of her dress aside. A plump, full breast dropped out, and Dom finally understood her intent. "Let's see how this dress works for feeding. Latch on little one."

"No! I am done with this Peggy! Done! I'm not your baby! I'm a man! A man!" He screamed.

"Oh my poor, sleepy baby. It's OK, Mommy's here. Just drink up and go for a nice sleep." she said in a soothing voice. It only made Dom feel patronised.

He struggled and shouted as she guided him towards her nipple, trying to push away from her. Unfortunately, all this managed to do was cause milk to squirt from her full, glistening teat.


"You can't do this Peggy! You can't!" he shouted.

Peggy used his tantrum against him. As he screamed she pressed the back of his head with her palm and lifted her breast up towards his face, popping her nipple into his mouth and holding it in place between his lips. Dom's little body continued to struggle in her arm, but all this managed to do was force more milk into his mouth.

"That's it baby, drink for Mommy. It's alright, Mommy's right here..." she said in a soft voice as his struggling began to weaken. She began to stroke the back of his head as she felt his lips begin to nurse, instinctively starting to drink the sweet milk that was flowing into his mouth.

"Shhhhhhh...shhhhhh..." she whispered as she gently rocked him back and forth. Only a few seconds later he gave up struggling completely, and his eyes began to drift closed..





Dom tried to fight it, but it was no use. The more he struggled the more milk squirted into his mouth and he had to swallow down. He had to calm himself down to keep the flow to a manageable level. He stopped squeezing and let go, and immediately he began to feel better, safer. He felt comfortable and warm. He could feel Peggy's milk in his belly warming him from the inside.

The flow slowed more and Dom started to suckle, drinking mouthful after mouthful of delicious milk until he drifted off to sleep.

"Hey... I hate to interrupt, but are you getting the fox outfit?" Lisa asked quietly, cautiously approaching the nursing mother.

"Go ahead and add it to the total. I don't think this little one will want to take it off." Peggy whispered.



Fifteen minutes later, a fully unconscious Dom unlatched and slumped in Peggy's arms.

"Awwww. He's all tuckered out." Kerry said.

"Finally! Poor boy must have been starving." Peggy said, gently placing Dom into the baby seat. "Time to get going I think."

Peggy grabbed the bags and paid while Kerry carried Dom in his car seat. She kept glancing down, finding it hard not to look at his tiny, adorable face. It made her want to have one of her own. Though she'd need a man to help her with that.

Dom's head swam, hearing voices and laughter somewhere in the distance. As he came to he could also hear running water somewhere.

"Oh...looks who's awake..." Kerry said and pointed down to Dom.

He opened his eyes, not sure where he was or how he got there. Above him was skin, lots and lots of skin. He blinked, and gradually the image began to come into focus. It was Peggy, half naked, and Kerry wearing even less. She was standing in front of him completely nude. For a moment in his sleepy state of mind he thought he was waking up after a threesome, but then he remembered everything that had happened.

"Hiya baby!" Kerry grinned.



"Would you mind getting the baby out of his clothes while I finish getting dressed?" Peggy asked.

"Sure!" Kerry chirped, and the two massive women stepped around each other so Kerry's nude body was looming over Dom. "You know I love baby time."

"What...where am I?" Dom said, confused.

"Come on sleepy baby. Come to Kerry." the nude giantess spoke, undoing his straps and lifting him out of the car seat.





Dom was placed atop a bench which gave him a good view of his surroundings. To his horror he saw he was in the girl's locker room. He didn't know why he was surprised. Peggy was hardly going to send him into the guy's locker room to change, but that still didn't stop him from feeling... off. Guys weren't supposed to be in here, but all around him women in various states of undress just carried on as normal, ignoring the adult who was currently being stripped out of a fox outfit.

"Awww, hey little guy." A tall brunette said with a happy grin.

He wanted to say something back, to ask for help, but he knew she would just hear babble.



After Peggy finished dressing herself she removed Dom's old diaper, a task that would have been rather difficult for him in his current state. His erection had grown quite hard, and it pulled his straps tight.

"OK baby, I have some special swim-time diapers for you. They'll make sure you don't mess the pool." she said in a soothing tone, expecting a struggle. "Lie back and we can get you ready."

To Peggy's surprise Dom did as he was told, laying down on the bench and waiting for her to do as she pleased.

"Feel better now that you've got a full tummy and had some sleep?" She lifted his legs and slid the diaper under his rear, wrapping it around him.

"What's the point?" he sighed. "Fighting doesn't achieve anything."

"Awww, don't be like that. Try to enjoy yourself. It could be fun if you let it."





"Boop!" Peggy said and pressed a finger down on his tummy, checking the diaper was secure.

Dom stood up feeling bulky and awkward in the heavy swim diaper. The material was rough and uncomfortable, and it forced him to stand with his legs further apart than was natural.

"Pink?" he asked. "Really?"

Peggy didn't reply. She was too busy chatting with Kerry to pay attention to him.

Peggy and Kerry continued to chat as they packed their things away into their lockers. Dom was scooped up by Peggy and held against her chest as they walked through the changing room to the pool.

The pool was filled with men and women relaxing, flirting and having fun. None of them paid any heed to the adult man being carried into the pool by Peggy.



Peggy set Dom down beside the pool, and Kerry slid into the water. "Now Dom before you get into the water we need to get you a ducky."

"Uhhh, what?" He asked, deadpanning, "A ducky?"

Peggy stood, walked to a box and came back with a yellow rubber ring and pulled it over his head. It was a safety ring with a big, yellow duck's head on it designed to keep young children afloat in the pool.

"Oh god... You've got to be kidding me..."

"There we are. All set to go!" Peggy said. She looked at Dom who was standing with his arms crossed looking sullen. "Come on Dom. You can sulk and feel miserable or you could try to have a little fun. We can talk about your situation later."



Dom considered it for a minute. Peggy was right. He didn't want to encourage her, but he was stuck here on this day out until they went home. Once Kerry was gone they could talk about getting him back to normal. He may as well make the best of a bad situation.

He turned to Kerry and lifted his arms. "OK lady, let's do this."

"Weeeeeeee!" Kerry squealed, flinging Dom up into the air above the water.

"Wooooo!" he screamed, letting himself enjoy being tossed about.





Kerry set Dom gently down into the water. He grinned up at her and hit the water with his hands as hard as he could, sending spray in her direction. The circumstances weren't exactly ones that he would normally choose, but he had the complete attention of a busty redhead in a bikini and he was going to take advantage of it.

"Oh you little devil!" she laughed and splashed him back.

It was what Dom wanted. If people saw him as a baby he could get away with a lot more than he normally could, and that included getting girls to bounce their tits in his face.

"Watch out!" Kerry yelled, pulling Dom closer into her. He'd been so focused on Kerry's chest that he had almost missed Peggy diving into the pool.



"Ahhhh! Peggy!" Kerry screamed.

All six feet, one inches of Peggy hit the water, sending a wave careening towards Dom and Kerry. Where he'd managed to coat Kerry in a little bit of spray, Peggy had managed to totally soak both of them.

Dom was carried by the current backwards, pushed helplessly along with the rubber ring around his waist. It carried him back until he bumped into Kerry, his head fitting right into the gap of her cleavage.

"Ehhhh...sorry..." he said nervously, still expecting her to react as if he were an adult.

"Oh are you a little lost baby? Do you think I'm your Mommy?" She asked, pulling Dom deeper into her cleavage. For all its downsides, he supposed that there were some good things about being a baby.





"Oh that's nice!" Peggy said, surfacing in front of them.  
"Are you two having fun?"

"We are!" Kerry said, giving Dom another squeeze.  
"Dom is in a much better mood after his nap. We're having a great time."

"Yeah, this is pretty fun." Dom agreed.

The three continued to play in the water, bouncing and splashing each other and laughing as they enjoyed themselves. After only a few minutes they began to attract the attention of those around them, and one particularly bold individual began to approach.


"Don't look now, but there's a guy heading right for you." Kerry giggled, discreetly pointing over Peggy's shoulder.

"A guy!? You sure he's not interested in you?" Peggy asked.

"Oh he's definitely looking at you..." Kerry looked out the window, only casually glancing at the guy making his way towards them.

Dom saw the guy heading over towards them. He definitely had his sights set on Peggy, and Dom felt panic rising from within him. Peggy was supposed to be his and his alone. They didn't need another guy, it was just the two of them.





"Hey ladies, how's it going?" the guy asked, his eyes roaming over Peggy's body. He had barely heard him utter a single sentence but Dom hated him already.

"Oh, hey handsome..." Peggy said, trying to flirt. She lifted up her arms to sweep back her hair, thrusting out her huge chest in the process. It had its intended effect, and she saw his eyes drift downward. "We're fine, how about yourself?"

Dom felt sick with jealousy and anger. After all that she had done to him, now here Peggy was clearly flirting with this dudebro right in front of him. He hadn't even gotten to fuck her... and now she was pulling this? He wasn't going to let him take his Mom... Peggy away from him.

But there was nothing he could do. After all, he was just a baby.




"I'm just a baby..." he said to himself.

He'd wanted to react like a man and knock the guy out, but at less than two feet tall his punches would feel like light taps to him. . He was a baby, so he had to think like a baby. He had to do something a baby would do. Peggy had made him jealous, so he needed to make her jealous.

"If she's going to replace me, then I'll just replace her." Dom turned around to Kerry and pulled down her bikini. A man couldn't get away with this, but a baby could.



Dom opened his mouth wide and wrapped his lips around Kerry's nipple. It was a new low, trying to suckle from a breast of a woman he didn't know, but it was what he had been reduced to. Peggy was his Mommy, and he wasn't going to share her with another guy.



"Ahhhhh!" Kerry screamed in shock "What the hell!?! Dom!?"

"What!?! What did he do?!" Peggy turned around to see Kerry's boob out and Dom down there.

"He... he's trying to suckle from me. He must still be hungry." Kerry hurriedly put her boob away.

"Ehhh... is he your kid?" The guy asked, recoiling slightly.

"Dom! Really? I can't even talk to a guy?" Peggy said in a scolding tone.

"You can't have it both ways!" He cried, "You can't keep me as your baby and expect me to be cool with sharing you!"



Dom's plan worked. He had successfully freaked the guy out, and he had left while Peggy was scolding him.

"I'm a woman Dom, I have needs." she said as she carried him out of the pool.  
"I love you, but a baby can't fill those needs. Only a man can."

She set him down by the deck chairs and looked down at him. "You're in time out now, mister. You don't pull down a lady's bikini, that's terrible behaviour."

Dom sulked as he watched her leave. All he could do was watch while they had fun in the pool without him.

All around him people were having fun, men and women, adults like he was supposed to be, playing, flirting and having a good time, but not him. He was stuck, sitting in a diaper in time out until his Mommy let him back in the pool.

He heard the slapping of wet feet as they approached, stopping next to him as their owner bent down to grab the can of soda sitting beside him. Dom's eyes rose as he watched her take a gulp, letting out a satisfied "Ahh" as she finished.



The woman was young, probably not much older than eighteen. Dom could tell even from his view at her feet. He guessed that he was actually a little taller than her knees, so she probably wasn't all that tall either. Normally a girl this short and young would have been a hard pass from him, but here he was standing in front of her wearing a diaper. He could hardly say she was too young for him.

There was something oddly familiar about her though, but he couldn't place it for the life of him.





"Oh hello sweetie!" The girl said, finally noticing him. "What are you doing here all alone?"

"I'm on a time out..." he said. Damn she was cute. Teenage girls shouldn't be this big. It wasn't right.

"Where's your Mommy? She around? I doubt a little guy like you made it to the pool by himself." she smiled down at him over her perky chest.



"Dom is having a little time out. He got a little overly enthusiastic earlier." Peggy said swimming up the edge of the pool. "I'm Peggy."

"Fiona." The girl said and knelt down. "Nice to meet you little Dom. He's pretty firm on his feet for such a little baby."

"He's quite advanced in some ways, though not so much in others." Peggy said.

"Awww, he's a cutie is what he is." Fiona grinned. "I'm a babysitter. If you'd like I could play with him and you could have some peace for a bit?"

"Really? That'd be awesome." Peggy said.

"Have you been giving your Mommy a hard time?" Fiona said to Dom. "I don't see how a little cutie-pie like you could ever do anything wrong."

Even while sitting Fiona still towered over Dom. She was much skinnier than Peggy or Kerry, which made her less intimidating, but she was still huge with a surprisingly large chest for a girl her size. Still, he couldn't shake the feeling that he had met her before.

"Where do I know you from?" he wondered.

"So what do you want to do lil' cutie?" Fiona said.

Dom decided to try his luck again. Fiona seemed much more easy going than his Mo...Peggy. He jumped up on her, wrapping his arms around her huge, firm boob and started tickling her.





"Oh so you're a tickler, are you?!" Fiona's eyes lit up with mischief. "Well two can play at that game!"

Dom was swept up off his feet before he could even react, and was dropped down on top of one of the deck chairs. Fiona grabbed Dom's legs and pinned his feet together.

"Ohhhh tickle!" Fiona giggled and then blew raspberries on the soles of Dom's feet.

"No! No! Mercy!" Dom squealed, thrashing and giggling, trying to escape the giant teen.

"Who loves his tickles!?" Fiona continued to laugh and blow raspberries on his feet.

All tickled out, Fiona lifted Dom and placed him on top of her shoulders. "Should we go for walkies little Dommy?"

"Eh sure, if you want." Dom replied. He was a little nervous being up this high. He felt stupid knowing she couldn't have been taller than five foot four, but to him it felt closer to twenty feet up.

"Don't worry, I've got you." she said, holding on to his arms. Fiona stepped down into the pool and started to wade through the water. "Weeeeeee!" she said. "Look Mommy! Dom's flying!"

"Hi baby!" Peggy waved.

"Hi Mommy!" Dom waved back, forgetting himself.



Dom really was enjoying himself. Fiona was fun, cute and adored him. She didn't coddle him like Kerry or Peggy but just wanted to play with him and have a good time. And he really liked the view she was giving him. Fiona had a great rack, and Dom hoped to spend more time with it later if he could.



Half an hour later and Fiona was worn out, and Dom was also starting to feel a little tired again.

"Let's just have a nice little cuddle..." she said, laying Dom down on her as she lay back on a deck chair.

Dom was having a great time but he did really need to rest. He wriggled upwards until his head rested on her warm, firm bosom. He really wanted to keep going up and up, climbing until he found her nipple. He wanted to take it into his mouth and suckle on her until he fell asleep. There was just something about her that made him feel comfortable.

So comfortable that he drifted off to sleep.



"Awww, would you look at him. He's all tuckered out." Peggy said. "I think he really likes you."

Fiona smiled at the compliment, "He's a great little boy. There's no fear in him at all! Most kids I look after wouldn't have done that."

"He is special isn't he?" Peggy smiled. "Would you like to babysit him? I've a coffee shop I need to get back to and he could use a sitter."

"That'd be great! I have classes three days a week but I'm free the rest!" Fiona said. "It'd be great to see him more."

"I think you'd make him very happy if you did." Peggy said.




By the time Dom woke, Kerry's car was pulling up outside Peggy's apartment building. He was so worn out that he'd managed to sleep through being dried and dressed in the girl's locker room.

"You have fun with your toys while Mommy makes dinner." Peggy said and set him down in the playpen.

Dom had been in there since, spinning the blocks on his toy abacus. Oh how he wished that one of them would offer him a beer. He knew it would never happen, but still he yearned for just this small bit of normalcy to return to his life.





Dom sat bored for what felt like an eternity as the two women chatted and drank beer while Peggy made dinner. He wasn't even paying enough attention to notice Kerry coming over to him until she was looming right over his head.

"Come on Dom, dinner's ready," she sang, leaning down into the pen to lift him out. It was infuriating how easy it was for her. For him the pen was prison, but for her it was nothing.

"About damn time!" he said, squirming in her arms.



Kerry placed Dom in his chair while Peggy carried over their dinner. Peggy had made a delicious smelling tomato and basil soup for them, along with some antipasti to accompany it. They also had a large bottle of beer each. Dom's stomach growled, eager to taste the first bit of real food that he'd had in days, but to his utter disappointment all that Peggy had set in front of him was an unappealing jar of orange goop.

"Oh you've got to be kidding me." He complained, eyeing the jar of baby food, "Please Peggy, do I have to eat that stuff? Can't I just have some of your soup?" Unfortunately for him though Peggy just ignored him, and Kerry once again interpreted his complaints as unintelligible baby noise.

"Open up for the aeroplane!" Kerry sang and zoomed her own spoon through the air.

"Gah! Get off lady, I can feed myself!" Dom protested. He used his own spoon to fend off hers, not wanting any of what she was trying to give him.

He'd been mostly successful so far. Most of the baby food was either on the floor, the high chair's table or smeared over his face, but he hadn't eaten any of it yet and that was what mattered.

Kerry continued to make aeroplane noises, zooming her spoon around making Dom have to nervously keep track of it.



Kerry giggled as she weaved the spoon through the air. "Come on baby, open up for yummy din dins!"

"Go to hell! Peggy!" he said, taking his eyes off the spoon to look over at Peggy.

Seizing the opportunity, Kerry shoved the spoon into his open mouth. She had finally won, succeeding in getting the first spoonful of food actually into his mouth.

"There you go!! she said, satisfied. "Isn't that tasty?"

It wasn't tasty. It was a bland, tasteless paste that had been shoved into his face on a spoon that was much too large for his mouth.





"Please Peggy! Stop this! I can't do it any more! We need to fix this. Not tomorrow, right now!" Dom shouted.

"Come on Dom. Be a good boy and eat your dinner." Peggy said.

"No! I can't take it! I don't want to be your baby and I don't want to eat baby food! I don't want to play with baby toys or play baby games! You have to fix this!" Dom said, his frustration boiling over.

"Settle down baby. If you're not going to eat your dinner then I'm going to put you to bed." Peggy warned.

"NO! What part of this isn't getting through to you!? I'm not your baby! I don't want this!" He screamed. "I don't want this! I want to be big again! I want to be big!"

Dom screamed and shouted, eventually breaking down into a stream of tears.

"Sounds like someone is ready for bed." Kerry smirked.




"I think you're right." Peggy agreed, lifting him out of his high chair, "Alright baby, it's OK, let's get you to bed."

"No! It's not OK! I don't want to go to bed!" He screamed and struggled against her breast. It was no use. His body was just too tiny and weak to resist her.

"Ohhh the poor dear. He's past himself." Kerry said. "Night night Dom, hope you feel better in the morning..."

"No! I won't let you do this!" He screamed as Peggy carried him off to the bedroom.



A man in a blue superhero suit with a white collar and blue patches on his arms and legs stands on a bed with a floral patterned sheet. He is looking upwards with a concerned expression. The room has a wooden bed frame and a lamp with a patterned shade is visible on the left.

Peggy held him tight, letting him squirm and struggle as much as he wanted before he realized that it was futile. Eventually he gave it up, and he started to weep into Peggy's shoulder.

"Oh dear, dear ,dear." she said, swaying him and bouncing on the balls of her feet. "My poor baby is all tired out."

Dom didn't react to her babying. He was long past it, and he didn't feel like fighting her any more. He was just so tired. He just wanted to give up.

"All finished?" she asked once he'd settled and put him down on top of her bed.



"Please Peggy... Please just change me back..." he whimpered.

Peggy rustled through the bedside table and pulled out a packet of baby wipes. "Poor baby. You're all messy. Let's get you cleaned up."

She brought the towel-sized wipe to his face, delicately wiping away his tears along with the food from his face. "I know this is going to take some getting used to Dom. I know you don't like it, but I think given time you'll come to love your new life. No more work or bills or worries. Just you and your Mommy who will do everything for you."

"Peggy..."

"Mommy." She corrected, starting to unbutton his onesie, "I want you to call me Mommy from now on."

He didn't even try to argue with her. There was no point anymore. He was so weak, and she had gotten so big and strong. He couldn't even undo his own buttons. He needed Peggy to do it for him.

"Oh my! That's one wet diaper! No wonder you're so cranky!" Peggy said.

She was right. He'd totally soaked his diaper and he hadn't even realised. How could he call himself a man if he couldn't even control his own bladder?



Peggy released the tabs on Dom's diaper and it dropped to the bed with squelch. Free from the confines of the diaper, his aching erection sprang upwards to attention.

"Oh my...someone's excited." Peggy giggled.


"Of course I'm excited, Peggy. I'm not a baby, I'm a man." He said, hoping that it would get through to her. He hoped that if he could at least convince her of that she would change the way she treated him, but it didn't seem to change anything.





Peggy plucked another baby wipe from the pack with one hand and tipped Dom on to his back with the other.

"That's better. A nice clean bottom will make you feel much better." Peggy said, pinning his legs together at the ankles and lifting. She took the opportunity to swab his exposed rear end with a cold, wet baby wipe. "Peggy please!" he cried as she gently cleaned him.

A woman with long black hair, wearing a red sleeveless dress, is holding a man in a red bikini. She is looking at him with a slight smile. The man is standing on a white surface, possibly a bathtub, and is looking down at her. The background is a plain white wall.

"No butts." she said firmly, lifting him into the air, "I know you have needs. Mommy's going to take care of each and every one of them, but only if you're a good boy."

"Peggy... C'mon, I can't..." Dom stammered. He wanted to resist, he really did, but he was just so tired. Tired, hungry and horny.

"Ah ah ahh!" She tisked, "Just say my name Honey, and I'll make it soooo nice for you..." She could see him looking down at her breasts, unable to take his eyes off of them. She gave them a little squeeze between her arms and watched his eyes widen. He was close, she could tell. "Aren't they nice Honey?" She asked, catching him red-handed, "So big and warm and soft, perfect for little babies like you... You know they can be all yours. All you have to do is say that one little magic word..."



Peggy sat down on the bed, placing Dom across her arm, supporting his whole body in one hand. She pulled her dress aside, lifting out a breast so swollen with milk that there was already a drop forming on her nipple.

"Come on baby boy," she said, lifting him to her bosom. Peggy shivered when he placed his little hands on her tit. He was so small and needed her so much, but she had to have what she wanted. "Tell me who I am. Then you can drink as much of my milk as you want."

"Mmm... Mo..." Dom felt his will to resist collapsing, and hated himself for it. He just didn't have the strength to fight anymore. He was so hungry, he was so tired and confused. He just wanted it to end. "Mmmo... Mommy. You're my Mommy."



"Oh my gosh!" Peggy's face lit up, and she excitedly squeezed him tight to her chest in a hug. She couldn't believe that it had been so easy. She had been expecting him to resist more, but maybe he was starting to come around. "Good boy! Now tell Mommy what you need."

"Please... M-Mommy... Just... Just make me feel better." Dom said, hating himself less than he expected.

"There's a good baby. Yes, Mommy will make it all better. You just relax and have a nice suckle." Peggy said, softly grasping his engorged cock between two fingers. Finally getting what he had been wanting all day, Dom groaned and shivered in pleasure. "You just sit back while Mommy makes it all better."



Dom felt shivers up his spine and his muscles spasm and twitch as Peggy gently massaged her fingers up and down the length of his shaft.

"Drink up baby. Mommy is all full of milk for you." Peggy said and lifted him a little closer to her breast. "You can have as much as you want."

Dom opened his mouth wide, giving in entirely to Peggy's overwhelming maternal presence. He took her nipple into his mouth, pressing his tongue against it and squeezing out milk into his mouth. He swallowed, feeling her warmth spreading into him and relaxing him even more.

"Good boy. Drink from Mommy. Drink as much as you want. Mommy has everything you need..." she cooed as Dom suckled from her.

Peggy could hear him making tiny satisfied noises each time he swallowed a mouthful of her milk. Just yesterday she'd been desperate for this man to be her lover. Now she was holding his tiny body in her arms, completely dependent on her. She would have never known, but it was so much better. He was so much better this way.

Her little baby.



Dom sucked greedily on the nipple that filled his mouth, eager to get his next mouthful. She was right. He was hungry, hungry and tired, and that had made him throw a tantrum, but it was all better now. Now that his Mommy had changed him and fed him it would all be better now.

"Mmmm..." he moaned, enjoying the twin pleasures of her milk and her fingers massaging his dick.



"Such a hungry, sleepy boy..." Peggy cooed as Dom continued to nurse from her.

He'd been feeding for fifteen minutes now and had instinctually begun squeezing her breast to keep the flow of milk up. She knew it was best to swap him to her other breast, but he was so relaxed and peaceful that she didn't want to interrupt him. He was being so good, and she wanted to keep him that way.

"Mhhmmmm..." He moaned, Peggy feeling his little legs twitch as cum erupted from his dick.

"There we go...good boy...Isn't it so much nicer when we get along?" she asked, continuing to rub him through his orgasm. Eventually his little penis stopped squirting semen, and he settled into her arms as he continued to drink.





Peggy watched him as his eyes began to droop, watching his exhausted little body fall into a deep sleep. He was just so small and helpless, so entirely dependent on her for everything. She changed his diapers, she managed his tantrums... she even fed him from her very own breast. He really was becoming her baby...

She felt a warmth rising within her. A mixture of love and devotion she'd never felt before. This little boy was hers, and she'd do anything for him.



Dom's suckling eventually slowed, and Peggy could clearly see why. His little tummy bulged, full of milk, and he was getting to the point where he couldn't possibly take any more. Still though he continued to drink, though it seemed more out of greed than necessity. She let him keep on drinking, and eventually he did fall back. He had finally gotten his fill, and he fell completely still with a satisfied smile on his face.

"Oh, just look at you, so perfect..." she said, rubbing a finger over his noticeably swollen stomach. "And so very full. You've drank so much you've made me a little lopsided."



It was easy after that. Peggy was able to get Dom into his diaper and pull on his bedtime onesie without any fuss at all. He was in such a deep sleep he didn't even so much as stir as she worked his arms and legs into his little sleeves.

"Good night my little prince." Peggy said, kissing his forehead and laying him down in his cot. She couldn't help but linger over his cot, watching the little guy twitch in his sleep.

"Awww, would you just look at that. He looks so peaceful." Kerry whispered, coming in closer to watch. "All he needed was a little attention from Mommy."

"I know. A little love goes a long way for someone with such a small world." Peggy said.



The girls drank beer, talked about guys and discussed their plans for the future leaving to Dom in his crib. He'd had plans for the future too but they were now gone. His life and his future; everything about his existence would be up to Peggy from now on.

As he slept he dreamt. Not the dreams he'd had before but dreams of milk and breasts and nipples. He'd given into her now. This was his life from now on. He was now Peggy's baby boy.



# To Be Continued...

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