THE BUSTY BARISTA 6

By OHH

“Are you sure?” Fiona asked, nervously biting her lip. “This is your last chance to say no. Once we do it, that’s it. There’s no going back this time.”

Dom’s hands roamed across Fiona’s enhanced chest, exploring every ravishingly full inch while his tongue wrestled hers. Fiona purred back at him as he did. They'd been at it for a while, and now they were at the last act.

“I've never been so sure in my life.” Dom looked into her eyes so she'd know he was sure.
“I want this Fiona. I want you.”

Dom moved to the edge of Fiona's bed, waiting for her. She climbed on to him, her legs straddling him. She felt his hands wrap around her again. She shuddered, relishing the fact that this big, strong man was about to become so very, very small.

She'd be big and strong when this was done, practically a giant to him. Everything to him.

“Oooooh...” Dom moaned as she lowered herself fully on to him.

“Drink...” Fiona cooed softly as she started to move up and down Dom's turgid length.

Dom didn't have to be asked twice. He'd found it difficult to keep his eyes off Fiona's swollen bosom ever since she'd arrived at his door. As they'd kissed and stripped she'd kept him away from her nipples. Her breasts were swollen and tender.

It was a release for them both.

Dom locked his mouth around Fiona's waiting nipple and obediently began to suck. He'd done it so many times now, it was almost second nature. Milk dripped on to his tongue and he shuddered in delight at the familiar, comforting sweetness that he'd missed so much.

He drank as much as he could, greedily lapping up as much of the delicious, creamy liquid as Fiona could give. He was so lost in his hunger that he didn't even realise Fiona was starting to grow heavier in his lap.

The longer he suckled the more satisfying it became. Her nipple filled his mouth and more as he sucked, her milk seeming to grow thicker and more nourishing with every mouthful he swallowed.

It was getting harder and harder to keep her big, dark nipple in his mouth. It kept moving and jiggling as Fiona rode on top of him. He was thankful for her hand as it pressed firmly to the back of his head, keeping his mouth in place on her breast.

It was a weird feeling for Fiona. She could actually feel Dom diminishing in her arms. She could feel his head growing smaller and smaller to the point where it comfortably fit in her hand. As she watched him change though, she realized that it wasn't just him that was changing.

She could feel the bed moving beneath her as her legs grew longer. It was getting harder and harder to keep her growing legs in place on the bed, thickening almost as fast as they were getting longer. She could feel a strength growing inside her that she had never known before as her body expanded outwards. She could feel herself becoming bigger and stronger for the man she loved. She needed to be big in order to protect him.

She looked down at the tiny, tiny man latched on to her breast. His head fit perfectly in her palm. His arms wrapped as far as they could around her waist, clinging to her as he suckled, and thrust himself as deep as his little cock could go into her growing body.

“That's it,drink up.” Fiona cooed, “There's more than enough for you. I'm right here. I'll always be here.”

Dom looked up,feeling it difficult to even keep his eyes open. Fiona smiled down at him, basking him in the sunshine of her affection. For the first time since he had returned to his old life he finally felt content. Happy. Like he was truly where he belonged once again.

Dom twitched, his back arching so much that he was unable to stay latched on. His little cock exploded into her, releasing what felt like a firehose of pent-up sexual frustration. He groaned loudly as her body clenched down on his member, drinking from his pulsating cock much as he'd drank from her.

He could feel it now; the shrinking. His arms wrapped around her sides, and Fiona's hand held him inside of her as his little body grew too small to hold itself in place.

Dom sagged, limp and exhausted, but for Fiona it was just the opposite. She felt better than she had ever felt in all her life. It was as if the seed he'd just unloaded into her had passed along all his will and vitality with it. She felt strong and unendingly grateful to Dom. He'd given her all of this.

"Keep drinking, Dommy. You need your strength." She lay back, lifting his limp body to her breast and watching as he greedily latched back on.

Fiona just lay there, watching Dom suckle from her breast. A feeling of deep, complete satisfaction settled inside of her. She'd been so jealous of Peggy for being able to do this for him. Now she could. Now she could be all he'd ever need.

She watched her little man growing smaller on top of her, making content little moans with every mouthful he drank. He kept getting smaller and smaller, all the way until his legs didn't even make it up to her hips anymore. He was so small he had to strain to keep his mouth around her nipple. But still he kept going, hungrily feeding from her body.

That is, of course, until he stopped, rolling over between her breasts and falling fast asleep.

“Dommy...wakey wakey...” Fiona sang eventually. He looked adorable sleeping there, and she was loathed to wake him, but they weren't done after all. He'd have plenty of time to sleep soon enough.

“Huh...?” Dom grumbled as she pulled him to a sitting position by his adorable little arms.

“We need to finish Dom. We're almost done. You can sleep soon inside of me.”



She lifted him up, shocked that he barely weighed anything at all, and lowered him between her legs. It felt strange, what she was about to do was impossible but at the same time it felt as natural as breathing. This was what she had to do. Dom's place was inside her body.

“Ready?” she asked as her lips parted around his feet.

Dom nodded. He wasn't ready. Not for what he knew had to happen, but there was no point fighting it. She would do it whether he wanted to or not. He could already feel her body pulling on him.

"Oooooh...." Fiona moaned. "This...this feels amazing."

She lowered Dom deeper inside of her, feeling her body mould itself around him until his feet pressed against her cervix. She rocked him in and out of her, moaning loudly as her pleasure built.

"AHHHH! YES!" She screamed as the pressure exploded and Dom slid much, much deeper as her cervix expanded to pull him all the way inside of her.

Fiona let go of Dom as he was taken inside her. Already half inside of her she didn't need to hold him in place. She lay back, arching her torso in pleasure, her hips grinding into the bed. Dom slowly slid further inside of her, inch by inch as Fiona's spreading pussy lips devoured him.

Her belly started to swell as he was taken in. It wasn't just her belly anymore, he realized, it was him beneath it. Dom knew it would be OK. He knew that Fiona's body would protect him and nourish him just as Peggy's had. Part of him longed for the blissful monotony of the womb,but a deep, animalistic part of him screamed in terror. Instincts that had helped his ancestors survive screamed at him to avoid being swallowed by the beast gripping him.

The pulling strengthened, transitioning from gentle tugs to strong, sudden lurches. His feet stood against the back of her womb.. Her belly rose up higher as her womb expanded, creating space for him.

“Oooooh...Dom...Dom, I love you Dom...” Fiona said as she writhed in pleasure.

Dom yelped in fear as a powerful tug on his thighs pulled him inside of Fiona up to his waist.

“It's OK Dom. Don't be afraid...” Fiona panted as she struggled to stay focused. “You belong here...inside of Mommy...ooooooooooh...”

Dom screamed, unable to help overcome by fear and started to struggle.

“Shhhh... It's OK baby. Just let it happen. Mommy has you. Mommy’s going to protect you. You'll be safe inside my big, warm body... Just let go...”

“I'll be your home Dom. I'll carry you around inside of me, inside my womb. It'll be warm and safe and perfect. You'll never have to worry. I'll be there. All around you. It'll be alright baby. Mommy has you. Mommy will always have you.” Fiona spoke.

It helped. Dom felt calmer. He stopped struggling and raised his arms, letting her pull him in.

His waist slipped through her cervix and into her womb. Dom lifted his legs, creating space beneath him, and Fiona's body responded by pulling him almost totally inside of her. His head slipped inside of her and he took his last breath of outside air. He could feel her vagina closing around him as it finished pulling him inside.

It was almost over.

Dom's hands passed through Fiona's lips. All around him the walls of her vagina squeezed him from top to bottom, forcing him further and further inside her enormous body.

“Mmmmm...You're inside Mommy now. My baby boy is inside me, right where he belongs...” Fiona said as she continued to grind her hips, pulling him into her.



Dom looked down towards his destination. He watched as Fiona's cervix slid over his cock and moved up along his torso. These would be his last few seconds of freedom for the next six months. In moments he would be inside of her and the cervix would seal shut behind him.

For the third time in his existence he'd be unborn, wholly within the body of another and totally cut off from the world.

Dom craned his neck backwards, looking up the length of Fiona's trembling vagina as it closed behind him. He took one last look at the light coming in from the outside world. He started to struggle once more as he realised it was the last sight he'd see.

“Shhhh baby. It's alright. Mommy's got you. Mommy's all around you. Mommy will always have you...”



One final, powerful pull from Fiona's body and he passed completely though her cervix. With a lurch it sealed shut behind him. His body was now completely held within her body. Held within her womb.

He was now unborn.

“Oh wow...this...this is amazing.” Fiona sat up, regaining enough of her composure to start moving again. She looked down at her swollen belly. Not just her belly, but all of her had grown bigger.. She'd grown larger, much larger, all in order to accommodate Dom within her. Even with her growth her belly had still grown huge and round in comparison.

“Are you OK in there?” she asked, rubbing her tummy.

Dom kicked upwards. He was upside down and he could feel the weight of Fiona's hand resting atop the bump. He heard her giggle in response.

“This is so weird. I can feel you moving inside me.” her muffled, distant voice said.

If it was weird for her, then it was even weirder for him. He'd almost forgotten what it had felt like. It was so cramped and humid in here. He was a little uncomfortable, but safe. He felt happy to be surrounded by her.

Fiona stood, finding balancing difficult due to her suddenly different centre of mass. She waddled through to the bathroom, her legs awkwardly stiff as they adjusted to her swollen belly and hips pressing down on them.

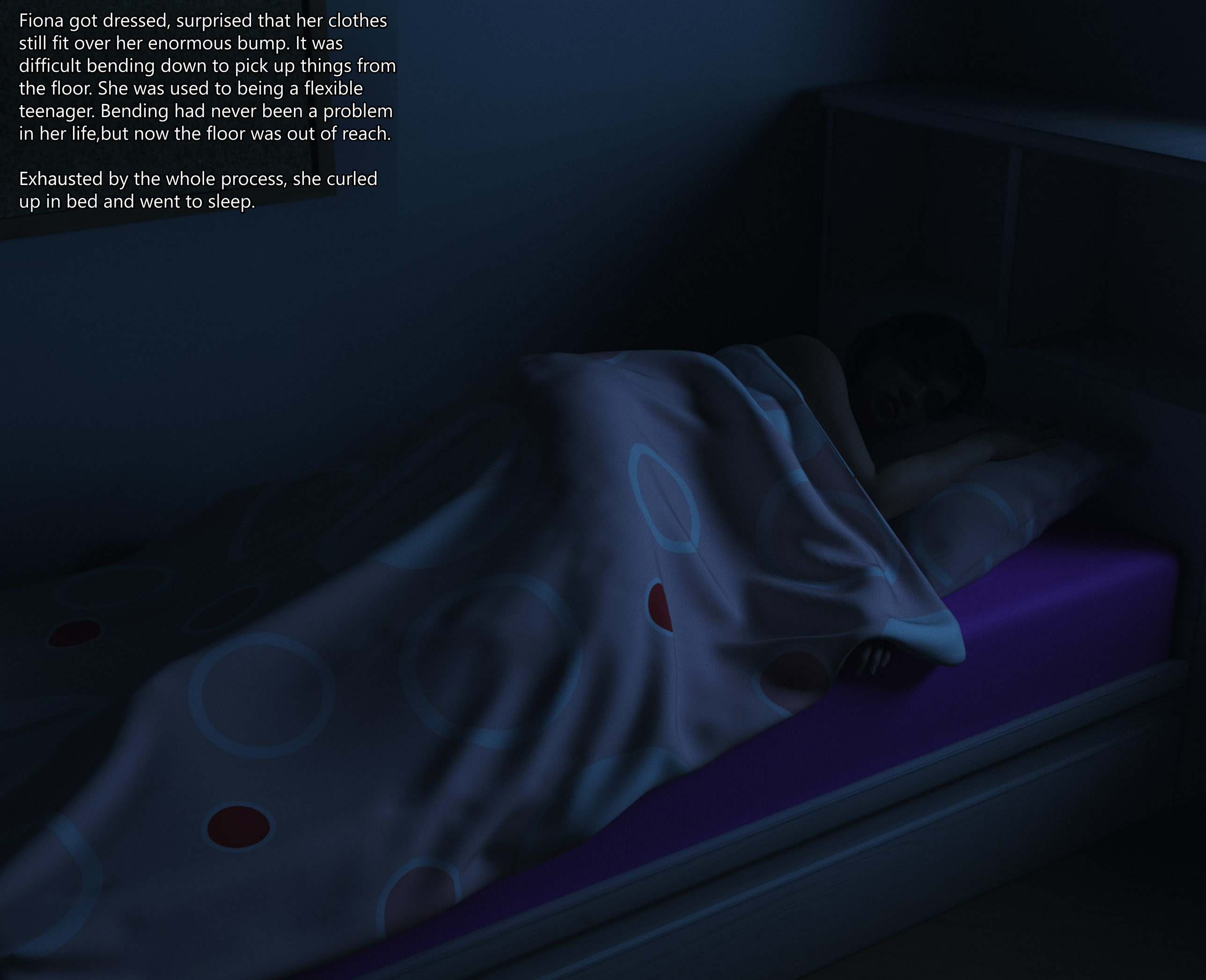
“Holy moly! I'm huge!” she said with a whistle. “Well, this should be a fun few months.”

She looked down at the top of the huge bump protruding from her torso where her flat stomach had once been. She could see little movements on its surface. She could feel the movement within her. Dom was wriggling inside of her,his little body moving within the confines of hers.

She remembered Dom when he was dating her sister. He was so big and so strong. He barely even noticed she was there. Now he was so small and frail, her body now his whole world.

Fiona got dressed, surprised that her clothes still fit over her enormous bump. It was difficult bending down to pick up things from the floor. She was used to being a flexible teenager. Bending had never been a problem in her life,but now the floor was out of reach.

Exhausted by the whole process, she curled up in bed and went to sleep.



Dom woke with a start. He didn't remember falling asleep. He didn't know where he was or how he got there. He was floating underwater, somehow. He twirled around, using his arms to spin himself.

“Where am I?”

Light...

There was light. Dom turned until he was facing the source. It was a glowing ball, like a huge, pinkish sun. Its surface was rough, covered with ridges that rose and fell,and it wasn't just glowing, but warm too. He could feel the heat it gave off. It felt nice. It felt welcoming. He wanted to get closer.



Something moved behind him in the darkness and Dom spun around. A cloud of fish swarmed all around him,thousands of them rushing towards the warmth and the light. They bumped and jostled him as they swam past, almost like they were racing.

“They're not fish...” The realisation dawned on him. They were sperm... His sperm,and the glowing ball was Fiona's egg.

Dom felt panic rising within him. He knew where he was now. He was still in Fiona's womb,only now he was the size of a sperm, floating along her fallopian tube. He had to reach the egg. He had to enter her egg and fertilise it himself before his sperm.

He swam furiously towards the egg, pushing his way through the dense shoal of sperm. He could feel the heat of the egg on his face, getting warmer and warmer as he got closer and closer.

Dom swam as hard as he could,so hard that his muscles burned. Dozens of sperm were swarming the surface of the egg, poking and probing it, all trying to find a way inside. Dom's hands touched the soft surface that radiated heat like a warm bath.

Her egg instantly reacted to him, moulding itself around his hands. He pushed harder, the surface giving even more until it opened a hole just wide enough for him to slip inside.

It was like jumping into a pool of warm water. Heat washed over Dom. Warm, welcoming heat. He felt elation and calm wash over him. The jelly-like interior parted, letting him float to the centre.

The heat and glowing intensified. It didn't feel like it would burn him, but rather it felt like it was him. He was the one radiating the heat. He wasn't inside the egg, he was the egg.

Fiona awoke the next morning to find her bump gone. Besides that though, she hadn't gone back to normal. She was still almost as tall as the door frames of her small apartment, and her figure could be conservatively described as statuesque, but there was no outward sign of Dom inside of her.

She quickly dressed herself and sat down to pore over the spell book she'd used to bind Dom to her. The spell wasn't exactly like a cupcake recipe. It didn't outline step by step how the process would happen. It spoke in riddles. It talked about the merging of bodies and new life from old. It didn't make much sense. It didn't give her a straight answer.

...But where the spellbook failed to reassure her, modern science provided a firm answer.

"Pregnant..." she said. "Definitely pregnant."

She didn't know if it was still Dom inside of her or not, but she was definitely carrying something in her womb. It had to be Dom. It must be Dom.

"You're fucking pregnant!?" Deb shouted. "And how the fuck are you so tall!?"

This was the part she'd been dreading. She not only had to break the news to her sister that she was pregnant,but she also had to tell her why.

"Don't shout at me Deb,this is what I want! I know you went off and had a career but I love kids. I hate college. This is what I want."

"Who's the father?" Deb snapped, shifting subject.

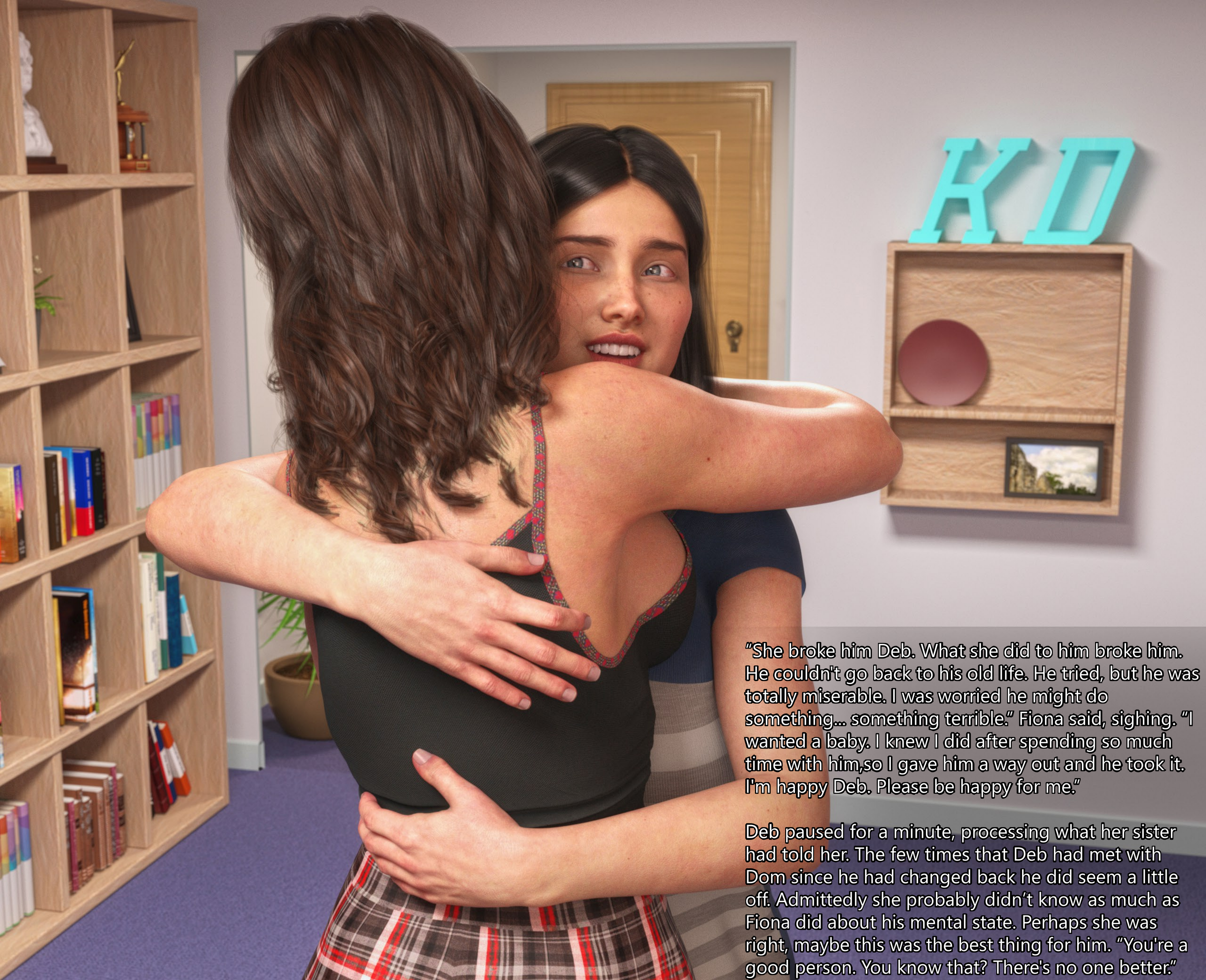


“It's...Dom...” Fiona said quietly.

“MY EX BOYFRIEND KNOCKED YOU UP!?” Deb screamed.

“No! I mean, well... sort of!” Fiona stepped back, her sister's rage genuinely scaring her. “Dom is the baby...”

“Dom's the baby!?” Deb asked, her eyes wide in realization, “He's inside of you like he was inside of Peggy?”



“She broke him Deb. What she did to him broke him. He couldn't go back to his old life. He tried, but he was totally miserable. I was worried he might do something... something terrible.” Fiona said, sighing. “I wanted a baby. I knew I did after spending so much time with him,so I gave him a way out and he took it. I'm happy Deb. Please be happy for me.”

Deb paused for a minute, processing what her sister had told her. The few times that Deb had met with Dom since he had changed back he did seem a little off. Admittedly she probably didn’t know as much as Fiona did about his mental state. Perhaps she was right, maybe this was the best thing for him. “You're a good person. You know that? There's no one better.”

“But you, Dom...” Deb dropped to her knees and started talking to her sister's stomach. “Don't think I'm going to let you away with this. When you come out of her we're going to have a talk. If you were that desperate to be a baby again you should have talked to me, rather than force my little sister...”

“Stop it Deb! He didn't force me! It was my idea.” Fiona said.

As the days turned into weeks Fiona started to notice more and more changes to her body. Her already considerable chest grew even more. Her breasts were tender all the time as they prepared themselves to make milk. She was always hungry, no matter how much she ate she couldn't seem to get enough.

She was tired all the time too, no matter how many hours a day she slept.

She was so horny too, horny like she'd never been in her whole life. She frequently went out to bars in revealing dresses, sipping on water until she caught a guy's eye. It certainly didn't take long now that she was 6’3” and with tits the size of her head.

It felt wrong, like she was cheating on Dom. But she needed it. She needed it so much. He was already inside of her and she didn't notice. She needed a full grown man to fill her up.



Dom hated it.

He knew exactly what was happening. He couldn't hear anything in the outside world but he could feel the pounding. The distant walls of Fiona's womb shook and the liquid sloshed around. He'd been so small for so long, and yet her walls were still so far away. It was humiliating. He felt like an insignificant parasite held within Fiona's body. She was his home, his Mommy... And some giant cock was invading his place and defiling his home.

That wasn't the worst part though. That came when it was all over. The pounding would suddenly stop, and then his world would be filled with thick ,white fluid that would float inside of her and get everywhere, including all over Dom.

He tried not to think about it, but it was hard not to.

As the weeks went by Fiona noticed more and more changes. Her stomach was growing and her clothes were growing tighter. Her chest was definitely bigger and the scale added a few pounds every week. Dom was definitely in there. She could see that now.

Fiona bought some maternity wear to cope with her ever expanding figure. It was obvious to most people now that she was carrying a baby bump beneath her swollen chest, and she was finding it harder and harder to pick up guys.

She did get other attention though...

"Oh my God! Fiona? Is that you!?"

"Peggy! It's so good to see you! And wow, you're pregnant!" Fiona smiled. "Congratulations!"

"And you too it seems! You look amazing!" Peggy said, looking her up and down. "Did you..."

Fiona nodded. "Yeah... Dom wasn't adjusting well to the world. So now he's inside me."

"Oh..." Peggy bit her lip, feeling a little guilty.

Fiona set her basket down and pulled Peggy into a hug. “You look amazing though. How far along are you?”

“Five months.” Peggy smiled and returned the hug.

“And is it an actual baby this time?”

Peggy smiled, looking a little bashful. “A willing volunteer. Someone who knew what they were getting themselves into. They were more than eager to be my baby. They even wanted to make it permanent.”

“That's amazing!” Fiona cooed and hugged her tighter, their bumps pressing gently together. “Who's the lucky guy?”

“Lucky girl, actually.” Peggy grinned, “I met her online. She was into baby treatment, and when I told her I could make it real for her she begged me to make it happen. She's adorable. Her name's Alex.”

“You know, if you've got time I go to a mommy yoga class. It'd be nice to have someone to go with. I feel a bit disconnected from the other moms given this baby isn't a real baby.” Peggy said.

“I know exactly what you mean. I'd love to. Us moms have to support each other!” Fiona said.

“Peggy!?” Dom could barely believe what he was hearing. He didn't believe it at first. Voices were always distant and distorted by the amniotic fluid,but he'd spent so much time inside of Peggy hearing her voice that he couldn’t possibly mistake it. “Why is she here!?”

Fiona met up with Peggy regularly. It was nice having someone to talk to who'd been through this before, and it was nice talking with the other moms at the yoga class. She could complain about how fat she was getting and how tired she was to people who totally understood.

And the yoga helped too.

Standing in front of the bathroom mirror every morning Fiona could see how far she'd come. She used to be a small, scrawny little girl with a modest sized chest. She had barely resembled her tall, buxom big sister, but now she was taller than Deb and with a chest to match.

Her bump was steadily growing too. Dom had been inside of her for months, and she could even feel him moving in there now. He was about the size of grapefruit,tiny, helpless and totally dependent on her for everything he needed.

Fiona was clearly showing now, and she was finding it harder and harder to move around. She didn’t mind it too much though. It was nice to sit, read and feel Dom moving inside of her. She couldn't feel him move when she was moving. He was still too small.

And he certainly liked to move... A lot.

"Hey!" Fiona yelped. Dom had sent a particularly enthusiastic kick downwards, sending a jolt up her spine. It had felt surprisingly good. Then it happened again, forcing her to put down her book. He was definitely trying to make her feel him.

"OK, I get the message. You want to play." she smirked.

Fiona sat up, rubbing her belly and feeling the tiny, squirming form beneath.

“Oooooh...” She felt another little foot or hand rubbing something inside of her, sending intense pleasure through her loins. Dom knew exactly what he was doing. “Ohhh Dom...whatever are you doing in there?”

Inside her womb Dom was going wild. He'd spent months inside of her now, unable to do anything but listen to the muffled sounds of the outside world. He'd been too small and insignificant for Fiona to feel him or for him to interact with her.

He felt a certain amount of power feeling her react to him. Now he could make her feel good. He could remind her that he was still a man with needs,and he could help fill her own needs too.

Fiona couldn't take it anymore. Dom was driving her wild from the inside, but she still needed more. She slipped her fingers into her panties and into her sopping wet sex, reaching the parts he was unable to. Focusing on the sensation of Dom's movements inside of her she brought herself to climax for the first time weeks.

“Mmmmm...baby that was wonderful. Mommy needed that.” Fiona said, lying back in the afterglow and rubbing her belly. She could still feel Dom inside of her, reacting to her touch. She lay down, too tired to read. She just wanted to focus on Dom, talk to him and feel him.

He was the most important thing.

Weeks rolled on into months. Fiona's tummy continued to grow and grow, making room for its tiny inhabitant. She didn't expect to have a full pregnancy. Peggy had only gone through two trimesters before, but this was different. She'd now been pregnant for eight full months and her belly was huge. Making Dom hers permanently clearly meant she had to undergo a full pregnancy. Dom must have had to go right back to the start of it all and grow inside her from there.

Peggy soon gave birth to baby Alex. Now that they were both settled, Peggy started to visit Fiona. Everyone else saw Alex as a normal baby girl but Fiona didn't. Fiona saw her for who she was. A tiny, perfect little woman.

“Oh Peggy, she's wonderful. Congratulations. You must be so happy.”

“She is, isn't she?” Peggy said with a tear in her eye. When Dom had left her she'd been so lonely. It had almost broken her. She thought she'd never be happy again,but Alex had changed all that. Alex wanted her. Alex needed her. Most of all, Alex loved her. “Just perfect.”

“And you're the best Mommy.” Alex giggled.

“Awwwww!” Both women cooed together.

Unlike Dom, Alex had no problem being set on the floor to play while the grown ups talked boring adult talk. She was much happier exploring her new, giant world and seeing what fun she and her bunny could have while the grown ups let her be.

Alex explored under the table, the bottom of the bookcase and down the side of the sofa. There wasn't much to find. Fiona lived alone and kept a clean house. She hadn't gotten around to buying any toys yet either.

Bored and with nothing left to explore, she picked up the oversize TV remote to see if she could find something entertaining.

“Hey! You cheeky little thing!” Alex looked up to see her Mommy looming over her. “That's not your TV. It's aunt Fi's. You can't just turn it on without asking.”

“Sorry Mommy...” Alex said in a musical tone.

“Come to Mommy. I think It’s time for dinner.”

“Yay!” Alex cheered, hopping up and down.

Peggy pulled down the strap of her top, exposing a swollen, milk-filled breast. She lifted the baby-sized woman to her nipple, and Alex eagerly latched on.

“Fiona,” Peggy said, now that she was settled again. “I was wondering if you'd like to be Alex's babysitter? I know you might have your hands full soon, but you did such a good job before and you can see Alex. She seems to like you. I could pay you...”

“That'd be nice. I think Dom would love the company once he gets here.” Fiona said.

The arrangement worked for everyone.

Peggy got to be a mom, and also got to go back to her coffee shop. Fiona loved the time she spent with Alex, and Alex loved having Fiona's full attention. They played games, went on walks, went to the park, and did all the baby things that Alex loved to do.

...Including tickles. Alex loved nothing more than being overpowered by two huge but gentle hands and assaulted by tickles, often until she peed her diaper.

Fiona already had the nursery ready for Dom. It had a crib that Alex could sleep in, a changing table too, and most importantly toys. Fiona soon found that Alex loved colouring. She bought her crayons and colouring books to pass the time, while Fiona did chores around the house.

Unlike most babies Alex was capable of staying within the lines.

"Come on sweetpea. Time for your bath." Fiona said,lifting Alex up off the ground.

Alex looked down from her vantage point, high above Fiona's chest. Her mouth watered every time she looked at Aunt Fi's full, swaying chest, even though she knew that she would have to wait a while longer before she got to try her milk.

"Anything I need to know about?" Fiona asked the little girl.

No poopy Aunt Fi." Alex smiled, her legs freewheeling in the air.

"Good girl." Fiona said.

Alex fit perfectly into Fiona's routine. She was hardly any work at all.

At the end of the day, while waiting for her mommy to come get her, they would curl up on the sofa together. Fiona would read and Alex would talk to Dom in her belly, enjoying the kicks Dom gave her in return.

"And we can play hide and seek, go to the park, cuddle in front of the TV and have nappies together. You'll see Dom. I'll be a great big sister, I promise. And you'll be a great little brother. I know you will." Alex said as Fiona watched on and smiled.

Alex giggled as she felt kicks from inside Fiona's belly.

"Soon little brother...soon..."

Alex wasn't wrong. She didn't have to wait long at all until Fiona felt the first cramps of labour.

"Ooooh shit...shit this hurts..." Fiona swore as another contraction wracked her body.

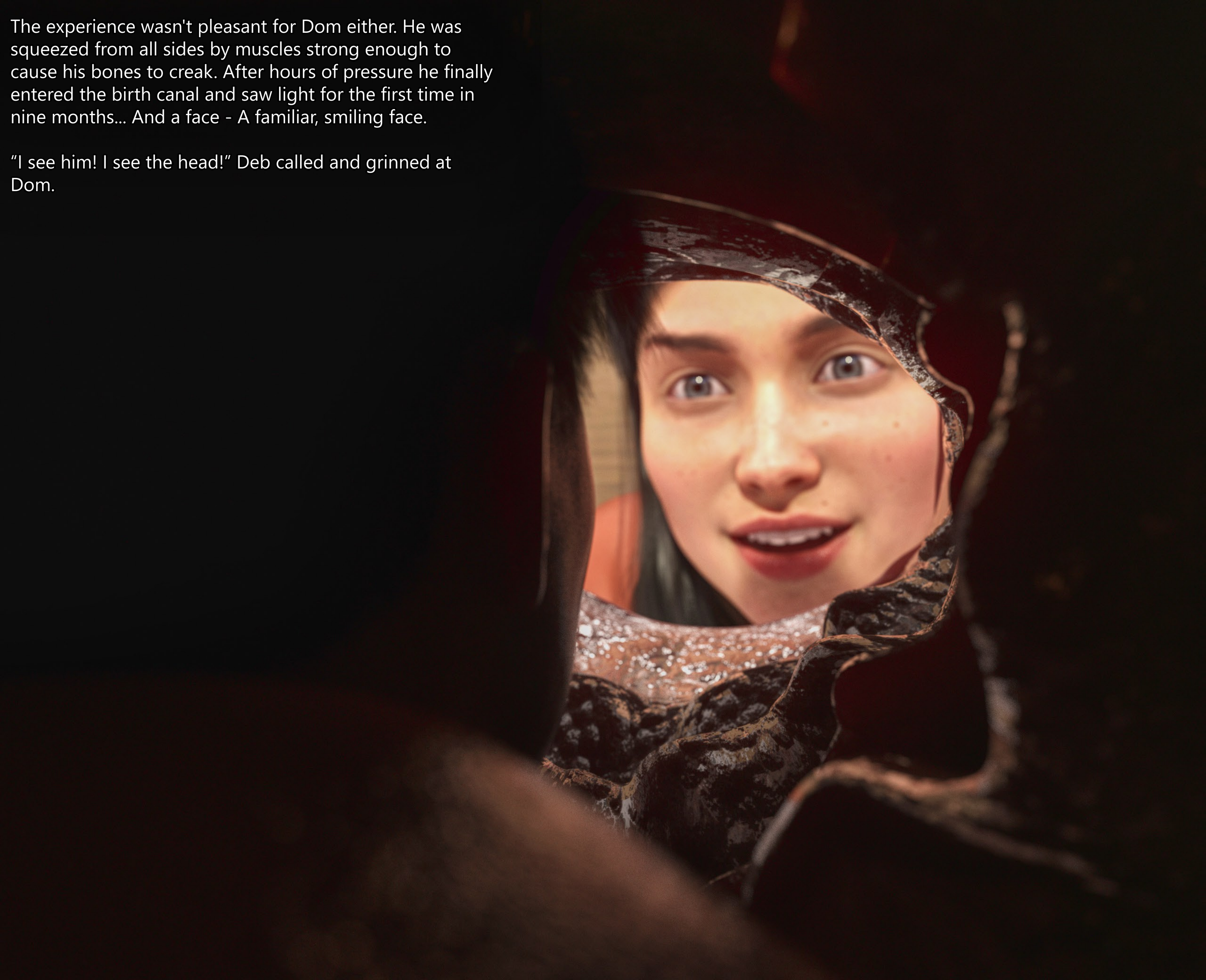
"Sorry sis. You wanted this." Deb said flatly.

"Could you please be a little more supportive?" The midwife scolded. "We're getting to the big finish now."

Deb sighed and took her sister's hand. "You can do this. I know you can."

The experience wasn't pleasant for Dom either. He was squeezed from all sides by muscles strong enough to cause his bones to creak. After hours of pressure he finally entered the birth canal and saw light for the first time in nine months... And a face - A familiar, smiling face.

“I see him! I see the head!” Deb called and grinned at Dom.



“One last push!” The midwife declared.

“I can't! I can't!” Fiona howled. The pain was intense. She could hardly bear it.

“You can do it. You can do it sis, I know you can.” Deb said clutching her hand.

Fiona screamed. She screamed like she'd never screamed before, feeling pain the likes of which she'd never felt before. And then as suddenly as it had begun it was over. She felt Dom fall out of her, and the distinct sound of his cries.



She lay panting for what felt like hours, just recovering. She listened to the disembodied voices in the room tell her how great she did, voices telling her the baby was happy and healthy. It was all so distant, so dream-like. All she wanted was to hold Dom in her arms.

And then he was handed to her. Nice and clean, he was wrapped up snuggly in a blanket.

"Hey Dommy..." she cooed,holding her baby in her arms for the first time.

Fiona was exhausted but happy. A full nine months of pregnancy, followed by a day of labour was worth it to make Dom happy and to make him hers,but it left her worn out and in need of a lot of rest.

It felt so right, being able to hold him in her arms and watch him suckle from her breast.

Dom was happy too. He loved looking up at Fiona from her breast. She looked so big and so caring. He could feel the love she had for him as she held him, and her warm, sweet milk tasted like pure bliss. It wasn't like before with Peggy. They had chosen this life together.

It was perfect.

Feeling safe and loved, his belly full, Dom fell asleep in his new mother's arms. Fiona lay him on her breast, feeling a swell of contentment and love deep inside of her. She loved watching him sleep on her like this. She couldn't help it. She soon fell fast asleep as well.

"Come on..." Deb lifted the sleeping bundle from her sister and she rolled over in her sleep.

"Deb?" Dom asked blearily.

"New moms like to sleep with their babies." Deb explained, whispering to him, "It isn't the best idea though. Besides... I think you and I need to have a little talk."

Dom felt queasy as Deb pressed him tightly to her bosom. She was so big. Each swollen tit was almost as big as he was. His hand was just so tiny compared to even one milk filled boob. Her flesh jiggled and bounced as she walked. It filled him with a mix of fear, arousal and hunger.

This wasn't his mommy, this was his ex-girlfriend... His massive, terrifying ex-girlfriend who now seemed to be quite pissed off with him.

She set him on the floor and he shook with fear as he looked up at her from below her knees.

"My sister, Dom!? You couldn't have found someone else to do this with!? She's twelve years younger than you! She's barely an adult, and now her life is all about you..." Deb scolded, trying not to yell and wake her sister. "Fuck, I know Peggy fucked you up and that's her fault, but if you needed someone to fill that role you could have asked me. I would have done it so Fiona could have had her own life. I know what being a mother is all about."

"You're my ex-girlfriend..."

"And she's my little sister!" Deb yelled.



Dom recoiled in fear, worried Deb might hurt him, but she saw the look on his face and calmed herself.

“I'm not going to hurt you Dom, relax. I want to give you a good spanking... but I won't.” she said, then noticed the way he was standing. It was almost as if...
“Did you just?” she sniffed the air. It was unmistakable. “Ewww Dom...”

She lifted him up to the changing table and unbuttoned his onesie with ease.

“Wow that's stinky!” she laughed.

“Sorry...I can't help it anymore. It's part of the...the change.” he said.

Deb picked him up and lay him down on the changing mat. She got a bag and a packet of baby wipes.

“I can't believe I'm changing my ex-boyfriend's poopy diaper.” she groaned, grabbing him by the ankles. She lifted his little bum out of the open diaper and started to wipe.

Dom looked up, watching Deb's face above her mammoth tits as she wiped his ass clean. He wanted to die at that point. He didn't mind when Fiona did it, but Deb was different. He'd been in love with her, he'd had sex with her and done all sorts of kinky stuff with her, and now here she was pinning his ankles together and cleaning up his dirty diaper.

"There we go. All clean." Deb said, sealing the bag and its contents and dropping it into a bin. She looked down at him and sighed. "You got smaller. Definitely. The diapers she has you in are two sizes smaller than last time."

"I thought you looked bigger..." Dom still felt like he wanted the ground to swallow him up.

Deb plucked his cock between a thumb and finger. "I can't believe I used to have so much fun with this thing. I wouldn't even feel it now."

"I take it these diapers aren't for you?" Deb said, lifting a pink diaper from the pile.

Dom shook his head.

"Oh well, baby doesn't get a say in his diapers." Deb said, pinning him by the ankles, raising his bottom and sliding the pink diaper under his bottom.

She sealed him into the diaper, having to pull the tags noticeably tighter as it was a bit too big for him and lifted him up to her face. She noticed him blatantly staring at her chest. "My tits must look humongous to you now." She hummed, "But they're for feeding, not for playing. Well, a real man can play with them, but not a little baby like you."



Deb sat down with Dom in her arm, exposing an engorged boob and raising her tiny ex to her nipple. "So this is how it's going to go Dom. This is your punishment. I won't spank you or be nasty to you. I'm going to be the best Aunt I can be." she chuckled, realising she actually was his aunt now. "I'm going to change your poopy bum, play with you and feed you..."

"Please Deb. It's humiliating..."

"Perhaps you should have thought of that, hm?" she said, pushing her nipple closer. "Now drink up. Changing you has made me nice and swollen, and now they're starting to hurt. I've got so much milk for little baby Dom."

“Please Deb...I'm sorry. Please don't make me do this.” Dom begged. He watched as a fat droplet of milk formed on her nipple and dripped onto her skirt. She pressed her nipple insistently to his lips but he kept them firmly closed.

“Come on baby, open up for Aunt Deb.” She pressed down on the front of his diaper, feeling for an erection beneath the layers of padding. “Oh...what's this?” She smiled and started to rub up and down the tiny length of his shaft.

Dom moaned, unable to resist Deb's touch. His lips parted only for a moment, but that was all that she needed. She popped her nipple into his open mouth, and immediately milk filled his mouth. Out of pure reflex Dom was forced to swallow.

“Good baby...goooooood baby. That feels so much better.” Deb cooed. “Does my milk taste nice?”

Dom looked up at her grinning down at him over her huge breast. He didn't want to give her the satisfaction of admitting he quite liked the taste.

“I hope it does. Because I'm so, so full. And you're going to drink until you overflow.” she said, enjoying his little spasms as she massaged his cock.

Deb smiled as the miniature man in her arms made satisfied gulping noises with each mouthful of her milk he swallowed. He hated that she was forcing him to feed,and it was all the more enjoyable that he clearly liked it.

“Imagine if we could go back in time a decade and let ourselves from ten years ago watch me feed you. What do you think 20-year old Deb would think? What would 20-year old Dom think?” she laughed.

Dom couldn't reply. Deb's nipple completely filled his mouth to the point where his jaw ached, and her milk streamed right down his throat. It was hard to focus on what she was saying. His mind didn't have enough bandwidth. Between the taste of her milk and the feel of her finger wanking him off through his diaper it quickly became too much for him to withstand.

“Ooooh...” Deb giggled as Dom's little hips bucked. “Did baby just soil his diaper again?”

Dom looked up at her, his little eyes bleary and unfocused. Deb smiled down at him, feeling pleased with herself. “Remember Dom. Every time I visit we're going to do this. Get used to feeding from Aunt Deb. I'm going to be visiting a lot.”

Dom and Fiona settled into their new lives after a week or so. It was strange at first for Dom, sitting back in a high chair and eating bland paste for food. They soon worked out that there were different brands Dom preferred, and that made breakfast more enjoyable. That was the difference between Peggy and Fiona. Peggy dictated, but Fiona always worked to make him happy.

And he did his best to make her happy.

They did things they used to do together, like going to the park. The world was even bigger to him now than it had been before. However when he'd grown up back inside of Fiona he'd grown back smaller. That meant hide and seek was much easier for him. He could easily hide under tables meant for children.

It was hard for Fiona, who was now well over six feet tall, to put herself in the mind of a man who didn't even come up to her knees.

"Found you!"

But being so small meant there was no chance
to run away when you did get found.

When he was all tuckered out Fiona could wrap Dom up in his blanky and push him around the city in his pram. She watched him dozing away, so small and cute and helpless. He needed her for everything.

But the truth was that she needed him too. Her body had grown and changed to fill his every need. Without Dom she had no purpose or reason.



“Oh he's so tiny!” A busty blonde leaned over the pram, peeping in at Dom and waking him from his nap. “How old is he?”

“Just a week. His name's Dom.” Fiona beamed with pride.

“Oh he's just adorable!” she leaned in, giving Dom a view of her enticing cleavage. His mouth watered instinctively as he looked. “Yes you are! Yes you are! Adorable!”

Dom enjoyed being fawned over, and the view down the blonde's top was spectacular before Fiona started to walk on. He looked up out of his pram as Fiona strolled on through the big, loud world. He was hidden from all that, protected from it. He didn't have to worry about anything as long as his Mommy was there to look after him.

She sang as she walked, her voice standing out above the noise of the street. A pleasant lullaby to fall fast asleep to.

One of the best things about Fiona being his mommy was when she gave him a break. She was happy to lie on the sofa, or leave him on his own watching a TV show or game where he could be himself for a while.

...That was until his peace was interrupted by a knock at the door.

"Come on in!" Fiona called, then looked down at Dom. "Now don't worry Dom. Peggy's coming to visit. She's not here for you. She's here to bring you a friend."

"P...P...Peggy!?" Dom stammered.

He stood behind his Mommy's leg, clinging to her as he watched Peggy come into his home. He didn't think he'd ever have to see her again. She'd ruined his life and kidnapped him for a year. Now she was standing right there in front of him.

"Hi Dom..."

Fiona stepped out of the way and Peggy knelt down in front of him. Dom didn't say anything, or rather he couldn't. He just stared up at her shaking. Even kneeling she was double his height.

"I know, you probably don't want to see me, but I've brought someone with me. Someone who's really excited to meet you." Peggy explained.

"Someone who wants to meet me?" Dom asked quietly.

A pair of long legs tipped with red socks dropped from the sky and settled on the ground opposite him. The legs belonged to a girl. A tall, blonde, girl grinning down at him. Judging from her proportions she should have been quite a bit shorter than Dom, but through a twist in their development she'd ended up much bigger.

“Oh my, he's perfect!” she squeaked, bouncing on her feet.Without warning she threw her arms around him and held him in a tight hug. She was much stronger than he was as well.

“Dommy, say hi to baby Alex.” His mommy said.

At first, Dom resented Alex being around. Fiona was his mommy, and his only. Alex being around for half the week meant sharing Fiona's attention. He hated Alex being there... That was until he realised how much better she was at being a baby than he was.

She taught him how to really have fun, playing with toys, playing games and they started getting into mischief together. It didn't take long before they were best friends.

From then on Dom and Alex spent almost every day together, watched over by his patient and doting mommy. He was surprised just how much more he enjoyed his new life now that he had someone else to share it with. Fiona was his mommy now, but she didn't know what it was like to be tiny and helpless.

“Hey! That's mine!” Dom said, seeing Alex wearing his old fox costume.

“It's mine now.” Alex giggled. “It looks better on me anyway, fuzzy bear.”

Their favourite game quickly became hide and seek. Even Fiona's small apartment was a huge arena, having plenty of nooks and crannies for baby-sized people to hide in.

“Come out, come out wherever you are, Dom!” Alex sang, making Dom chuckle to himself. “You can't hide from me.”

Alex was about to walk past the table when she heard the sound of someone trying not to laugh.

“Ha! Found you!” she jumped out at him.



Dom bolted. She hadn't tagged him yet, and the game wasn't over until he'd been tagged. She was bigger than he was, but his smaller size allowed him to be more nimble. He ran around the table legs, weaving in different directions.

"I'm gonna get you!" Alex screamed behind him.

He ran straight at his mommy's legs, running through the gap in her stride with Alex hot on his heels.

"Gah!" Fiona screamed. "How many times do I have to tell you!? No playing in the kitchen! It's dangerous!"

Hide and seek eventually became their second favourite game. It was far more fun for the two of them to gang up together and see what fun they could have fun with their giant guardian.

“Come on! Grab ‘em!”

“I'm trying! Get closer, I can barely reach...the cookies are behind the tuna.” Dom strained.

“You know I can see you guys, right?” Fiona said.

Alex squeaked and ran with Dom on her shoulders. “She's on to us!”

Having two baby-sized people was much more work than Fiona expected, but seeing how happy Dom was made her heart swell. He and Alex were inseparable. The pair wanted to do everything together, and while that included playing pranks on her it also made naps and diaper changes much easier.

Plus, they were adorable together.

"Mine are more absorbent! I don't have to be changed as much. That means more fun." Dom argued.

"So? You don't change yourself, so why do you care?" Alex countered. "My diapers sit higher and have less padding around the legs. I can move better. It's why I always catch you!"

"You're nearly seven feet tall! That's why you catch me!"

One after the other Fiona removed their wet diapers, wiped their little bottoms, and dropped them into the baby bath on the nursery floor.

“Now, I've got a pile of laundry to put away. Can I trust you two not to cause total mayhem while I’m gone?” she asked wearily.

“Yes Aunt Fiona...”

“Yes Mommy...”

“I've got an idea...” Alex whispered as their giant caregiver walked away.



Alex flashed Dom a mischievous grin, jumping on him as soon as Fiona turned the corner. She pressed her large chest to his and kissed him furiously.

“What are you doing!?” Dom asked with Fiona still kissing him.

“Being...a...baby...” she panted between kisses. “gets...me...super...horny. I have needs. I can't play with myself through my diaper. Fuck me.”

Dom didn't need to be told twice. His erection was already probing her lower lips.



"Urgh!" Alex groaned in frustration. She jumped up with a splash and bent down. "You're too small! Get deeper into me... And don't be gentle!"

Dom grabbed Alex's hips and pushed himself into her. It didn't take much effort.She was so horny he slid right in.

"Ooooh yes. Harder!" she demanded and Dom complied. Comparatively, Alex was eight inches taller than he was, and her hips were far wider than his. Every thrust into her he was bounced back out by her full, shapely ass. He loved it though. It had been a year since he had entered Fiona all that time ago and dwindled down inside of her.

“Naughty! Bad babies! Bad!” Fiona scolded, unable to believe what she was seeing.

The pair jumped, shocked that they didn't hear Fiona coming. Both were so wrapped up in the illicit act they didn't hear the lumbering footstops of a twenty five foot tall giantess. Dom tried to pretend nothing had happened, but his erection was much too obvious.

“What were you thinking?” Fiona shook her head and lifted Alex out of the bath. “That's not appropriate behaviour. I'll be talking to your mother about this young lady.”

Fiona dried off both bashful babies and got them ready for bed. Carrying one in each arm, she walked over to her chair and sat down. She carefully pulled down the straps of her top, and exposed two engorged breasts.

"Alright you two,eat up. After this it's off for sleepy time." Fiona said.

Both little people in her arms eagerly latched on and started to suckle. Fiona loved feeding both of them at once. She loved that her body produced more than enough milk for both of them to fill their little tummies.

Both Dom and Alex had their eyes closed now, and were making satisfied murmurs with each mouthful of milk they swallowed. As always, she had Alex on her left breast. It was a little bigger and a little fuller, so she always gave it to Alex.

It helped keep her balanced that way.

The bundles in her arms curled up into her more and more until they couldn‘t possibly drink anymore, then fell back. exhausted and asleep.Their little bellies were filled to the brim with milk that warmed from them from the inside out. Fiona carefully put her leaking breasts back inside top. She always had plenty leftover. They were too small to drink everything she had.

“Sweet dreams my loves...” she said, watching them both snooze in their crib. She could feel her tits inflating again just watching them. The fact that they never, ever drained her completely only made her feel more capable as a mother.

She needed to stop or she'd have to wake them to feed. Then they'd be cranky.

“Night night...” she whispered.

The next morning Dom woke alone in his crib. It wasn't unusual for him to fall asleep with Alex and find her gone in the morning. Sometimes Peggy stayed out late and wouldn't collect her until after they'd been asleep for hours.

"Good morning baby." his mommy said, standing over his crib. Her huge breasts were already exposed and ready to feed him. She leaned in over the bars and lifted him up and out of the crib.

Dom expected to be placed on the changing table to have his diaper changed, but instead Fiona placed him on the floor and dropped to her knees in front of him.

“So it's become apparent to me that I might have forgotten about some of your needs...” she said, reaching out and undoing the tabs of his diaper.

She crawled forwards, her enormous, pendulous bosom hanging low over Dom's head. He could see that she was so full she was leaking already. It made him hungry... And horny too. Fiona stopped, her chest hovering above his head.

“You need me to feed you. But my boobies don't just feed you. They do something else to you too, don’t they?” She lifted a heavy tit and squeezed it, sending a squirt of milk on to Dom's face.

Fiona grinned down at him then pushed him flat on his back. “I've forgotten about my boy's needs,and now he's gone off to try and fulfil them elsewhere. That's my fault, but I won't keep making that mistake. No I won’t...”

Dom's head rolled back, and he let out a long, low moan. Fiona's lips wrapped around his swollen length, and she gently licked and suckled on his cock as he suckled from her. He shuddered, pleasure overwhelming his senses.

Dom came embarrassingly quickly. Fiona was just so big, so sexy and so much woman. She was everything to him now. His body responded to her whether he wanted it to or not. If she wanted him to eat, he became hungry. If she wanted him to sleep he became sleepy.

“Ooooooh...” he groaned, firing a hot, sticky rope of cum into her mouth.

And if she wanted him to cum, then he came.

“Mmmm. Good little boy.” Fiona stood, scooping him up in her arms. Dom's head was still spinning. He hadn't even had a chance to recover his senses before he was up in the air, pressed firmly to a swollen and bouncing breast.

He could feel milk dripping out on to him. He could see it flowing freely from Fiona's other breast. She really was full. Dom's tummy rumbled as if on command.

Fiona sat down, laying him across her arm in front of an engorged boob.

“Oh, is my little man still hard?” Fiona cooed. “Don't worry baby. Mommy will take care of it.” she told him, and gently began massaging his shaft.

Dom moaned and gripped her thumb. He'd never felt like this before. He was totally helpless in her grip. He had always been helpless, but even more so now. He couldn't even form words.

“Now look Dom, you're all swollen and hard, but Mommy is also swollen. She’s starting to get uncomfortable. Be a good little boy and help relieve Mommy's pressure, would you?”

Dom opened his mouth wide and once again took Fiona's nipple into his mouth, her milk flowing freely as soon as he latched on. His head swirled, his diminished body unable to cope with the mixture of overwhelming need to feed and his overstimulated libido.

"Good baby, good baby." Fiona sang. "Mommy takes good care of you, doesn't she? Mommy will always take care of you."

Fiona looked down at the little bundle attached to her breast. He was absolutely frantic, his little body squirming and wriggling. He was greedily gorging himself on mouthful after mouthful of her milk while his body responded to her touch.

She knew what a skilled set of fingers could do to a man, but this was something else entirely. Dom was groaning and bucking his hips, his arms twitching and squeezing her tit.

“Oh he's such a good baby,but it's all too much for him, isn't it?” Fiona said. She loved this. She didn't know why she hadn't done it before. Poor Dom was helpless in her arms. He was rutting in her palm as he suckled from her, his entire being brought to the edge of climax with barely any effort from her. “My boy needs to cum, doesn't he. Go on, cum for me. Let it all go.”

Dom released from her nipple and groaned loudly. His dick twitched briefly in her fingers before exploding, shooting thick ribbons of cum high into the air once more until he fell back into her arms, totally spent.

Fiona purred happily, watching the sleepy, satisfied little man continued to suckle from her tit. She loved the little moans he made with each swallow. He loved her milk. It gave her such joy to be able to fulfil his needs.

“Feel better?” she asked, lifting him to her face once he finished feeding.

“I do... That was amazing.” Dom said, still sounding worn out.

Fiona smiled, pleased with his response. “Just remember baby. Mommy knows best. She knows just how to look after her precious baby boy.”



"Mommy knows best." he repeated, transfixed.

"No more bathtub adventures with Alex then? She's far too little to please you." Fiona said, in a tone that meant she was telling him not asking him.

Dom shook his head.

"Good boy!" Fiona raised him to her lips and gave him a big kiss. "Just remember, Mommy will always love you and take care of you."

And that was it.

Dom was happy. He had the love, affection and adoration of his giant surrogate mother. He had a best friend and partner in crime in Alex. He didn't have a worry or care in the world.

He had his Mommy and she had her little man. He loved her and she loved him.

They lived happily ever after.

The End

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