**Daily Free-Write September 20, 2021: Be Careful What you WIsh For Part 2.2**

*Continuation of September 19, 2021 'Be Careful What you WIsh For Part 2.1'*

"Ohh how cute!" exclaimed Nico's mom, as her husband lay there on an open diaper being cleaned up by his own son. "I've *gotta* get a picture of this."

"Marta no!" he started, but he was cut off when his son shoved his binky right back into his mouth.

"And you keep it there," said Nico, wagging his finger at his father. Little man was none too happy being talked to that way by his son, but with Nico's new Daddy and his own wife-turned-mama in the room, it was three against one. He had no choice but to lay back and defer to an overgrown toddler of a son who wore pull-ups during the day and diapers to bed - and *still* had more big boy privileges than him.

Daddy was bragging about Nico all the while. "Nico helps with changes, feedings, even putting the little one down for a nap."

"Wow! I wish my husband was that handy when *I* was raising little ones. Even before he took a one-way trip to toddler town, all he was good for was ordering *other* people around. But he's not gonna bully the rest of the family *any longer*, is he? He's much better as a baby, and he's just so *pwecious* like this, she said, squatting down and pinching the flustered man's cheeks.

"*Martaaaaa....* can't we *talk* about this?"

"Ah, ah, ah, it's Mommy now. And those sounds an awful lot like *big boy* words to me."

"Oh no... no, no. not the *punishment*!"

"Oh yes, little man. You'd better believe it. Now hush up and let Nico finish changing you so I can take you home, little man. Unless you want *more* punishments...

Evidently, Nico's dad didn't want that because he kept his mouth shut after that. Marta

"You know, it's such a relief to be able to bring my little man here once a week and just not worry about him. You know we have a large family ,so we can take turns, but it's nice to know he's somewhere where he will stay out of trouble."

"Oh, really? He still gets into trouble, does he?" asked Daddy, chuckling.

"Oh yeah, he's a real handful. You wouldn't *believe* how many times we've caught him trying to put on all the big boy clothes we gave away to other family members, trying to use the potty, or god forbid, trying to talk to customers."

"Well, I can give you a few tips if you like..."

"NO-mmmph!" Nico silently shushed his father and held the pacifier in place as Marta glared down at him.

"That's *two*," she said, and dear old Dad began to visibly tear up.

"I'll tell you what," said Daddy. "It looks like your little man is all diapered up, so I'll let you take him home before he gets himself into any *more* trouble, and I'll send you those tips in the Daddies and Mommies chat later."

"Sounds like a plan. Come on, little man. We're leaving."

She sat her fussy husband up and took him by the hand, leading him waddling out toward the front door in a onesie and thick diaper and nothing else.

"You're due for a nap, mister. Maybe *that's* why you're so cranky today."

"Goodbye," said Daddy and Nico, waving as the couple made their way to the car, where an oversized carseat was waiting for the babified patriarch.

James felt for the man, he did, but the man *had* been a pretty big butthead before. He'd never seen anyone talk to Daddy the way Nico's dad had. He was glad he was a good boy, and not mean or fussy like Nico's dad was.

"And how about *my* little man, huh?" Daddy smiled down at James, and James giggled and sucked his thumb. He loved getting attention from Daddy, and his Daddy showered him in it. Yes, giving up porn, grown-up food, even the right to use the potty was a pretty big sacrifice, but he never wanted for love or attention, and of course deep down he really liked his baby treatment. Heck, half the ideas he'd committed to had been his own.

"Let's see, little buddy, let's take a look," said Daddy, lifting James up under the armpits, and then opting to cradle him instead. "Oh boy, you're getting *heavy*. And you're soaked. Well, let's get you over to the changing table. I think playtime is officially over."

*-Written by ChampTehOtter*