**The Confession**

**By Elfy**

“John, when you get home… I have something to tell you.”

That had been the text that John had received at work. He had received it a little after lunch, as he was sat at his desk and typing away at yet another report. He had felt a small vibration in his pocket and, after looking around to make sure no bosses were looking, he had pulled his phone out and opened the text.

The text had been from Annie, his girlfriend. The two of them had been together now for close to a year and things were pretty serious between them. The 26-year-old John had moved in with Annie a couple of months ago and they were already talking about a future together, John had even been preparing to propose.

As soon as he saw the text he felt his good day evaporate. Good news never followed a text like that and John’s brain had immediately started working over options in his brain. What could she want to say?

The rest of the day had been a struggle for John. He couldn’t concentrate on any of his work and he felt like he was on the verge of a panic attack the whole time. His anxiety went into overdrive as he imagined every single negative possibility. Was she leaving him? John tried to remember if he had done anything wrong but he couldn’t think of anything.

Then John’s mind considered the possible positive things. Maybe she wanted to propose to him, maybe she was pregnant… John didn’t know if that would be good news or not. Could she be seriously ill? It was unlikely, she had never mentioned anything about being unwell and hadn’t been to a doctor in quite a while.

The clock ticked by slowly. John checked his phone every ten minutes but didn’t receive any more messages. Even when he sent Annie a message asking what was wrong, it had been ignored. That wasn’t a good sign. When he tried to call her it had gone straight to the voicemail, either her phone was out of battery or she had switched it off.

Maybe it was John’s brain overthinking things but suddenly some small things from the last few days took a more sinister turn. Annie usually made John’s sandwiches for lunch at work but had forgotten to do so one morning, she seemed a bit distracted, she had been staying up a little later. All of these things that seemed innocuous at the time but now made John wonder if he had been ignoring warning signs. John was so lost in his thoughts that he didn’t even notice when his closest work colleague appeared.

“Fancy a pint after work?” Greg stuck his head around the cubicle wall and peered in. Greg was John’s best friend at work and going to the pub for a drink on Friday afternoons wasn’t unusual for the pair of them. Maybe that had annoyed Annie…

“Not tonight.” John said shortly. He was checking his phone again as he spoke.

“Oh I see. The missus already has you under her thumb.” Greg replied jokingly. Greg and Annie had met several times before; John knew that they got on well.

“Please… Not tonight…” John said as he looked up from his phone. The worry was written all over his face. Greg immediately understood this was something serious.

“Oh, erm, yeah… Sorry, mate.” Greg said sheepishly and before retreating back to his desk he added, “If you need anything you know where I am.”

John gave a short nod and turned back to his computer. Still half an hour until he could leave, the clock felt like it had been ticking backwards. He just wanted to get out of his cubicle, in his car and to get home. He assumed he had bad news coming his way but he would rather get it over and done with rather than drag it out and worry about it for any longer than he had to. He started to resent the hinting text, he would have preferred to be surprised by it when he got home.

Eventually, it was finally time to leave. Powering off his computer, John felt butterflies appear in his tummy as he gathered his bag and his coat and joined all the other employees heading down to the car park underneath the building.

Many of the people were very jovial and full of energy, it was a Friday evening and many of them had exciting plans for the weekend. John felt very separate from them mentally as he tried to hurry down to his car. He ignored anyone who tried to speak to him and hurried past everyone that tried to slow him down for any reason. He could apologise and explain on Monday if anyone was offended, right now the only thing John was worried about was getting home and talking to his girlfriend.

Finally, he reached his car, he had rushed so much that he completely avoided the rush to get out of work. He was at the front of the queue to leave and was out of the building and on to the main road in a matter of minutes.

John drove straight for home. Quite often, on a Friday, he would stop somewhere and pick up takeaway for himself and Annie. Not tonight, nothing was going to deter him from getting home tonight. John both wanted the trip to be over with and dreaded what he would be told at the end of it.

The journey usually took about twenty minutes and today was no exception to that as John soon found himself pulling into the driveway of his home on the outskirts of the city. He sat for a moment in the car, he was very worried about walking through that front door, at the same time he knew that sooner or later he would have to face the music.

With shaking legs, John stepped out of the car and locked it. He walked to the front door and after fumbling with his keys for a few moments he finally placed them in the lock and opened the door.

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Annie sent the text and immediately felt the nerves of what she had done hit her. She received a large dose of the regret you feel when you make a decision and then immediately with you hadn’t made it. It was too late now though, the message had been sent to her boyfriend and the little icon next to the message indicated that it had been received.

Putting the phone down, Annie turned back to her computer screen and typed that she had sent the message.

Annie was a regular in this adult baby chat room. It was a chat for people liked to wear diapers and act like children. For some it was a form of stress relief or escape, for others it had a much more sexual side to it, Annie was most definitely in the latter camp.

Ever since she was a young girl she had these strange desires to be in diapers. She had vague memories of being a little girl and asking her mom for them, these requests were always denied, of course.

Annie remembered when she was around 10-years-old that she had thought of the tremendously cunning plan of wetting the bed to be put back into diapers. It took a few days to work up the courage and then she set an alarm in the middle of the night and woke up deliberately wet the bed. She hadn’t thought how uncomfortable it would be to sleep in it until the morning so she could act like she had no idea about what happened.

It had seemed like a great plan all the way up until it happened two nights in a row and her mom threatened to take her to the doctor for tests. Annie’s bedwetting immediately vanished and the little episode was put down to some temporary illness or something.

It was when Annie hit puberty that diapers became a much more sexual thing. She got a paper round at 13-years-old and used the first money she got paid to buy a pack of baby diapers. She had to really squeeze to get them on but she managed it and it was amazing!

When Annie finally hit her eighteenth birthday she had immediately signed up for an adult baby chat room. She was amazed at how many others were like her. She very quickly got into a routine of visiting the chat room when she had some downtime and getting to know people. Before long she was considered a “regular.”

Over the next eleven years, Annie would tell the people on the chat about everything that had happened in her life. About meeting John, and then her desires to tell him about the adult baby life that she kept secret. It had been a long time coming and eventually, the people in the chat room managed to convince her that she had to tell him. It was too big to ignore.

Annie was eventually convinced by some good friends to bring it up. She sent the text and then immediately started worrying about whether it was the right thing to do. She turned her phone off for fear of getting a response she didn’t want to hear. A silly move since she would have to discuss it with her husband sooner or later anyway.

She was congratulated on her impending “coming out” by the people in the chat who wished Annie the best. Annie did her best to distract herself as she anxiously watched the clock ticking ever forwards towards her meeting with her boyfriend. Having never told anyone about this side of her before, this was a huge deal for her.

Someone in chat had suggested that she go all out for her reveal. They suggested she go find her thickest diaper, put on the footed sleeper that she had hid at the back of the closet and meet him in full baby mode. Annie politely declined, the last thing she wanted to do was overwhelm her poor boyfriend.

As the time neared the moment she knew her husband would be coming home, Annie left the chat room and sat in the living room in silence. Sitting in the living room Annie started breathing deeply as she tried to keep calm, her heart was beating like she had just run a marathon and she could feel herself sweating slightly.

The moment Annie heard they key turning in the lock she knew her time had come. She took a deep breath and got ready for, what she expected to be, a very awkward conversation. She only hoped it wouldn’t be the last she would have with the man she hoped would one day be her husband.

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“Hello.” John walked into the living room straight away and dropped his bags and coats next to the chair he sat down in.

There was a certain intensity to John. He had pumped himself up to hear bad news, he had prepared himself for a hundred different possibilities. He leaned forward in his chair and noted that Annie seemed unable to keep eye contact with him. A bad sign, he thought.

“Hello.” Annie replied as she stared at her hands that were placed in her lap. She fidgeted with her fingers nervously.

A silence hung in the air as John waited for the news and Annie put off elaborating in her text. How does one go about breaking this kind of news anyway?

“You have some news?” John asked as he braced himself.

“Yes.” Annie replied shortly. Her heartbeat was racing and she was hyper aware of every moment.

“Look… If you are leaving me, you should just get it over with and tell me.” John said. He felt his temper being pushed, he had no idea why his girlfriend was dragging this out any longer than she had to.

“No!” Annie responded in alarm. For the first time she looked up from her hands into the face of John, “God, no. I love you!”

This took John back a bit. He had been prepared for a lot of different scenarios but a lot of them revolved around the bad news being about Annie leaving him. If it wasn’t a break up, what could Annie possibly want to talk about.

“I love you too…” John replied cautiously, “But if you aren’t breaking up with me, what was it you wanted to tell me.”

Yet again silence fell. Annie opened and closed her mouth as if on the verge of saying something but stopping herself every time. She tried to think back to the advice the people on the forum had given her but her mind was racing now and she couldn’t coherently remember anything anyone on there had said.

“Honey.” John said quietly, “I can tell that whatever this is, it is important to you. Please tell me, what’s wrong?”

“I…” Annie hesitated as she tried to think of a way to say this that wouldn’t cause her boyfriend to run away screaming.

John tried to give Annie an encouraging look, he wanted her to be able to be open and honest with him. He could tell this was big news so he tried to be patient with her even though he was increasingly impatient to hear what she had to say.

“Ever since I was a young girl…” Annie began slowly. She was looking at the floor, too nervous to look at John, “I had an… Unusual desire.”

Annie took a deep shuddering breath that betrayed her nerves.

“John, I’m an… An adult baby.” Annie felt a shiver go down her spine as she admitted her fetish.

There was a silence. Annie took the moment to glance at John out the side of her eyes. She couldn’t read what her husband was thinking, his face showed just confusion. She didn’t blame him for being confused, who wouldn’t be when hearing something like this?

“A what?” John eventually asked. He had never heard of such a thing.

“It means I like to wear… Diapers.” Annie said and quickly added, “And act like a child. It is a fetish.”

“D… Diapers?” John responded. He was a mixture of shocked and confused. He had been thinking of so many different things to worry about. He had never even thought that his girlfriend would want to confess a fetish, especially one as strange as this.

“It has nothing to do with kids.” Annie said quickly. She had been advised to make sure she clarified that common misconception quickly, “It’s about want to be or act like a kid.”

“But… So…” John was having a tough time understanding what was happening. He had never heard of such a thing. An adult baby? It sounded like an oxymoron. He had certainly heard of people with strange fetishes but he had never pegged his girlfriend as having one.

They both fell quiet again. Annie wanted to give John time to process what she had said. She internally prayed that he wouldn’t freak out, she had heard of so many stories of relationships getting ruined due to this revelation.

“Are you serious?” John asked earnestly, “Like, this isn’t a joke?”

Annie shook her head. This wasn’t going well, she thought to herself. She needed to try and help him to understand and to accept.

“It’s just like any other fetish.” Annie explained, “I like the feeling of wearing and of using them. They ar-”

“Whoa, whoa, whoa.” John interrupted, “You… use them?”

Annie felt herself go red from blushing. Now that she thought about it, it was really weird to say you liked peeing or messing yourself. She shouldn’t be surprised this was going badly at this point. It seemed like every time she opened her mouth she was either making things more confusing or harder to explain.

“Well… Yeah.” Annie replied.

Whilst Annie thought this was going badly, there was an entirely different and bizarre reaction going on within John.

Whilst still shocked, John found himself increasingly intrigued by what Annie was saying. He thought that something like this would have disgusted him, he had never been a very kinky person. Yet the more he heard of Annie’s strange fetish, the more he wanted to hear about it. He didn’t know if he was just curious to hear more or whether something was awakening within him. Something he never even knew he had.

“I’m a little… Stunned.” John said. He let out a little laugh as he spoke, the surreal situation was almost comical in how unusual it was. This was not a conversation that he had envisaged ever happening.

“I know. I should have told you sooner but… Well, I’ve never told anyone about this.” Annie admitted. Hearing her boyfriend laugh a little put her at ease, maybe he wasn’t reacting badly after all, “It’s something I always kept hidden, afraid of people making fun of me for it. You deserve to know though, if this relationship has a future I had to tell you.”

“Annie, I understand. Well, I don’t understand the fetish but it’s OK.” John said reassuringly. Reaching forward he put a hand on his girlfriend’s knee.

“R-Really?” Sarah asked. She had been so worked up that she was almost shocked that John hadn’t stormed out of the house. To be honest, she hadn’t thought far enough ahead to really know what happened next.

“I’m not going to pretend I really know anything about this, or that I have any idea what your fetish means… But I have to admit, it is at least intriguing.” John admitted with a smile.

Annie, so ecstatic at her boyfriend coming around to the idea of her fetish, jumped up from the chair and hurried over to John’s chair. She jumped up and landed on his lap, wrapping her arms around him she hugged him tightly. Annie felt very emotional, just a bundle of joy mixed with relief and love.

John was happy to wrap his arms around Annie and hold her close. He was still confused and definitely had some questions but he could just feel the love that Annie was giving off and he knew this was a very special moment for her.

For two full minutes they just sat there embracing each other. John rocked his girlfriend back and forth a little bit and smiled. Suddenly a lot of things seemed to make sense.

John thought back to all those times in the past where he had noticed Annie acting a bit childish and suddenly realised why. All those times where Annie had almost thrown a tantrum about something, how she liked to be told what to do, even how submissive she was in the bedroom. Suddenly it all became clear to John why his girlfriend acted the way she did.

“So you like acting like a child?” John asked softly as he pushed Annie back slightly so he could look into her face.

Annie, still embarrassed by her admission didn’t respond with words but nodded. Even now, she felt it was hard to talk about.

“Do… Do you have some of those diapers here?” John asked tentatively. Seeing his girlfriend shyly nod her head looked so cute, she suddenly had this air of submissiveness that John had never seen before. It felt like it was awakening something within him.

Annie bit her bottom lip as she thought about her answer. Could she admit that she had some diapers hidden in the house, that all through their relationship she had a secret stash and when she would get a chance she would wear. John had been OK with her telling him what she liked, would he be OK knowing she had been indulging in her fetish without his knowledge ever since they first met.

Hesitantly, Annie slowly nodded again. She felt a rush of heat in her face as came completely clean with John. She could feel herself becoming more and more submissive to her husband as it became increasingly clear he wasn’t reacting badly.

John felt a devilish smile cross his face. He almost instinctively felt like he had to take control of situation, even more than that, he felt like he wanted to take control. Seeing his girlfriend squirm in embarrassment in front of him was doing something very unusual to John. He felt a little turned on.

The tension in the scene caused both of them to pause. Both of them were in uncharted territory and were unsure of how to proceed.

“I’m going to get a drink.” John eventually said as he gently shifted Annie off of his lap and stood up.

John walked towards the kitchen. He could feel Annie’s confused eyes watching him as he made his way across the room. When he reached the doorway that lead through to the dining room and kitchen, he paused. He slowly turned his head with a smile.

“How about, whilst I’m getting drink, you go slip into something more comfortable?” John gave a little wink and without waiting for his girlfriend’s response he left the room and went into the kitchen.

Annie’s mouth dropped open as John’s back disappeared around the corner. She had hoped her confession would go well but she never dreamed it would go this well!

Slowly, Annie stood up and walked out of the room. She felt like she was almost in a dream, she hoped this was real, it would be too cruel for all this to be fantasy. She headed up the stairs slowly and tried to remain calm despite feeling anything but.

She walked into their shared bedroom and headed over to her chest of drawers. She dug through her underwear drawer and found her small stash of diapers. Grabbing one with trembling hands she went to the bed and laid down.

It was almost like she was on auto-pilot as Annie pulled down her pants and underpants before unfolding the diaper. The diaper was pink and was covered in little pictures of fairies, butterflies and tiaras. In other words, it was the most girly diaper that Annie could find, she had done a lot of searching to find them too, she decided that if she didn’t get many chances to wear that she should make it extra special when she did. In hindsight, she realised it might have been better to have some plain white diapers to show John the first time, unfortunately, these were all she had.

Laying out the diaper on the bed, Annie sat her slender frame on the padding and pulled the front up past her hairless crotch. Her shaky hands took the tapes and placed them on to the front of the diaper, she made sure the diaper was nice and tight.

Taking a deep breath, Annie stood up as the loud crinkling around her waist echoed around the room. Turning to face the pants she had taken off she suddenly realised that she wasn’t sure how John expected her to dress again.

“When he said to “slip into something more comfortable” did he mean…” Annie said quietly as she turned to her closet, “How comfortable did he mean…”

Deciding to throw caution to the wind, Annie walked over to the closet and opened the sliding doors. She rooted around past all of her adult clothes and found, buried at the back of the closet, the clothes she was looking for. Annie’s special “little time” clothes as she liked to call them.

Pulling the clothes out she threw them on to the bed. She bit her fingernails as she crinkled on the spot and wondered whether she should dress up or not. On the one hand, she had originally brought all of this into the open because she wanted John to know all about her hidden lifestyle. On the other hand, revealing too much too soon could make him run away and ruin everything.

Eventually deciding that if she was going to tell him about her diapers she might as well dress up for him as well, Annie grabbed the little pink shirt and pulled it over her head. She smoothed it out over her chest and looked down, it was such a pretty little shirt. Light pink all over with “Daddy’s Little Girl” written on it in a glittery font, there was a little tiara perched on top of the “G” in girl. The shirt was adorable, Annie thought, and she loved wearing it.

The next thing Annie put on was her extra short skirt. This was a skirt that Annie had picked up a while ago and was originally intended to just be a skirt she could wear normally. When she had tried it on at home and discovered it was a lot shorter than she had imagined Annie was initially annoyed. She had been on the verge of taking it back when she suddenly had the idea of trying on the skirt over her diaper. Annie found that the skirt worked perfectly with her padding, fitting over the top and allowing a tiny bit of diaper to poke out underneath. The perfect “cute little girl” look!

Annie stepped into the black skirt now and posed in front of the mirror to see how she looked.

Adorable, Annie thought, she looked as cute as a button with the diaper poking out under her skirt ever so slightly and the pink shirt emphasising how little she was. Every movement and change of pose brought a fresh batch of crinkles as the plastic diaper shifted with all Annie’s movements.

Just wearing this outfit seemed to adjust Annie’s mood. From nervous woman to a more playful and submissive one. It was almost imperceptible to others but wearing these clothes almost seem to give Annie a whole different mind-set, one that was eager to please a person who was willing to dominate them. Annie crossed her fingers that John was about to become that person but she dared not get her hopes up too high.

Taking a deep breath, Annie smoothed out her shirt and left the bedroom. As she walked down the stairs she wondered just how loud the crinkling under her skirt was, she wondered if her husband could hear her coming.

With a deep breath she turned the corner and stepped into the living room. She could feel herself shaking but she tried to be as confident in her little self as she could be. Annie could already feel her submissive side taking over just from the way she was dressed, she wondered how much of it was obvious to John.

John was sat in the chair he always sat in and turned when he heard Annie enter the room. He was stunned as he watched his girlfriend walk in, he had expected the diaper, he hadn’t expected anything else. Even the diaper took John back a bit, he had known it was coming but seeing it was still a shock. He took a sip of the drink he had got himself, it was alcoholic, John thought he needed it after all the stress and revelations of the day.

After a few awkward moments of standing by the door, Annie walked further into the room and sat down on the couch. She didn’t know what to say and assumed it would be better to wait for John to comment first.

“So… I have to admit, it’s still kind of a shock.” John said honestly, “I didn’t really expect you to come down in those clothes.”

“Oh, I can go and take it off if you want.” Annie quickly stood up but stopped when John put his hand up.

“It’s fine, sit down.” John smiled before adding, “You look cute.”

Annie blushed and smiled whilst looking at the floor. She felt very exposed like this, the first time she was visibly wearing a diaper in front of a person.

“How are you feeling?” John asked as she sat back down.

“Honestly? Really nervous.” Annie admitted, “I’m not sure what you think of all this.”

“You look good.” John said, “And I’m glad you told me, but… I’m not sure what you want me to do.”

“I don’t want you to do anything!” Annie quickly said, “I don’t expect you to be my daddy or anything like that, I just felt like I had to tell you. It was eating me up keeping all this secret from you.”

John nodded but his ears perked up when he heard “daddy.” He wasn’t sure what that meant but it certainly seemed intriguing, he had no experience with these kinds of relationships but he guessed it was some kind of power play in the relationship.

“Daddy?” John asked hoping to pry more details out of Annie.

“Yeah. It’s someone who looks after an adult baby like me. Basically just acts as if they were a daddy for a real baby.” Annie explained. It was finally getting a little easier to open up to John a little bit. After the initial shock had worn off it seemed like it was getting a little easier for both of them.

“Do I remember you saying that this was all rather sexual for you?” John asked as he took a drink. He tried to act nonchalant about the question but it actually felt like something he suddenly had found an interest in. He would certainly be interested in trying out the sexual aspects of this kind of relationship.

“Yes.” Annie felt herself blush, “I love feeling submissive to a more dominant daddy. Though I have never had the chance to do it before, just fantasies…”

“I see.” John said as he put his drink down on the table.

Maybe it was the stiff drink giving John some extra confidence, or maybe he was just getting used to the idea, but he seemed to be warming up to this idea a lot. His girlfriend saying it was sexual for her, and that it made her submissive, definitely piqued his interest.

“Why don’t you come over here.” John suggested before adding with a cheeky grin, “Little girl…”

Annie nearly fell over in shock. Was John really getting into this? This couldn’t be real.

With another crescendo of crinkling, Annie stood up and bashfully walked over to John who was patting his lap. Annie sat herself down across John’s lap and allowed her boyfriend to wrap his arms around her.

John admired the little girl outfit, he had to admit that his girlfriend looked very cute. Slowly, with one of his hands, he started rubbing one of Annie’s legs. He slowly moved his hand up her leg until it was approaching her Annie’s skirt. He looked up at Annie’s face to see if there was any hint that he should stop. Instead he found Annie very responsive to his hand, when he stopped moving his arm, he felt Annie shift her legs apart slightly as if to invite him to probe further.

It was still quite strange to see Annie in a diaper, but John was quickly getting over that now. The longer he saw Annie like this the more he felt like it was right. John felt like he wanted to be her daddy, he wanted to take control. Something that he had never thought about was stirring inside him. He felt himself becoming increasingly excited.

John moved his hand further up his girlfriend’s leg and gently brushed his hand against the diaper that was peeking out from under the skirt. He didn’t know what he expected but the diaper felt a little strange to him, the plastic was softer than he expected. John slowly pushed the diaper up against his girlfriend’s forbidden area, the slight moan he heard suggested strongly that Annie was very much into what was happening.

Annie could hardly believe it. She closed her eyes and gasped slightly as she felt John’s rubbing.

“So little Annie likes this does she?” John whispered into her ear.

Annie didn’t respond vocally but quickly nodded her head. It was quickly dawning on her that a new era of this relationship was about to begin.

John’s hands began exploring the diaper a little more. The smooth plastic was nice to touch and before long he had pulled the skirt off of his girlfriend to get better access. He found the pink diaper to be adorable. He had a very sudden moment of clarity about how strange this all was, he had an even bigger realisation that he had pulled off Annie’s skirt and was basically fondling her diaper. He quickly pulled his hands away, suddenly he felt very unsure about himself.

“Sorry… I shouldn’t…” John mumbled.

“No, no.” Annie said as she opened her eyes again, “I like it, I… Want it.”

John burst into a smile as he saw that Annie really was enjoying. For the first time, they were both feeling comfortable about this new situation. As quickly as the confidence had ebbed away, it all returned again. John indicated Annie should stand up which she did.

“So you want me to be your daddy?” John asked.

Annie nodded without hesitation. She shyly smiled and blushed even as she did it, without her skirt on she felt like a naughty girl being reprimanded for doing something naughty. It only served to turn her on.

“OK.” John said as he sat back in his chair, “Then you won’t mind wetting yourself right here and now then.”

Annie bit her lip. She hadn’t openly wet herself in front of someone before, she felt like she could go but doing it with someone watching might be difficult.

“Erm, right here?” Annie asked.

John nodded whilst he took another sip of his drink. The feeling of power was even more intoxicating for John now, maybe it was the drink talking but he felt very in control. He was already stirring in the underpants department; after all the stress of the day he could feel a release to his stress coming soon.

Annie squatted her legs slightly and closed her eyes. Holding her breath, she tried to relax her muscles, it was a lot harder to deliberately wet herself right here than when she was all alone. Annie could feel John’s eyes watching her even if she couldn’t see him. It was very distracting but she slowly felt her body relax.

After a minute of nothing happening Annie felt a small trickle escape into her diaper. She slowly breathed out and as she did so she relaxed further and her bladder muscles loosened. Before long she was flooding her diaper a decent amount and she even opened one of her eyes, she saw John was staring at her diaper with a look of shock on his face.

John could hardly believe what he was seeing. He had ordered his girlfriend to wet herself and with next to no hesitation she had just done it right in front of him. He saw the darker colour spreading across the outside of the pink diaper which indicated just how much his girlfriend was letting go. Eventually he noticed his girlfriend standing up straight again and shuffling her feet shyly.

John had never felt so in control of anyone or anything before. He found it incredibly erotic to watch such a submissive display.

John stood up and slowly took a step forward so that he was standing right in front of her. He was a little taller than his girlfriend so he was able to look down at her embarrassed face as he walked around her.

Standing directly behind Annie, John reached down between her legs and cupped the diaper. He could feel the heat difference as the warm liquid soaked into the padding. He pushed the sagging diaper up against his girlfriend and felt the previously fluffy pattern was a lot heavier. He heard Annie let out an involuntary moan which told him that she liked that.

“That was so hot.” John whispered into her ear from behind her, “Say bananas if you want me to stop at all.”

John didn’t know much about BDSM or fetishes but he did know that safe words were a must.

Annie felt a shiver go down her spine. It felt so sensual to have John whisper to her like that, especially after she had just done such a forbidden thing in front of him. She had never felt so submissive as she did right then. She felt like putty in her boyfriend’s hands.

John’s hand continued to rub the outside of the diaper, his other hand made its way under Annie’s shirt. He wrapped it around her and cupped one if his girlfriend’s breasts, he kissed her neck and felt totally wrapped up with Annie in a way that he hadn’t been before.

Annie moaned slightly as John started feeling wherever he wanted. It was like her body was under John’s control and she loved it. She felt herself mentally begging for more, she wanted John to take her right there and then.

John slipped his fingers into the diaper through the leg band. He could feel the humid interior of the padding and when he moved his finger to his girlfriend’s erogenous zone he felt that she was just as wet as the diaper. Even light brushing over that area seemed to drive Annie wild.

Starting to test the waters now, John started being a little rougher with the grabbing of Annie’s boob. He started squeezing a little bit and instead of finding her resisting these advances, she seemed very into it. Annie had started bending over now as if trying to give John’s fingers better access. John was so aroused at seeing Annie so completely beholden to him.

As John continued to grope Annie’s chest he started to more aggressively rub her below the waist too. He started sticking a finger or two into his girlfriend’s tight snatch, the moaning telling him that this was exactly what she wanted.

Annie must have been even more horny than John thought though because within just thirty seconds of this action he felt her body shudder. With a scream that she tried to muffle, John felt Annie’s legs tremble and then a very different liquid emerged from his girlfriend as she came all over his fingers.

Panting, Annie dropped on to her knees on the floor. She was shocked, she hadn’t felt it coming. Annie had always had a difficult time finishing but she had just done so in about one minute of stimulation. Not just having an orgasm either, it was an amazing orgasm, it had left her literally weak at the knees.

Slowly, Annie climbed back to her feet and turned around just in time to see John wiping his fingers on some tissues that they kept on the living room table.

“Upstairs. Now.” John commanded.

Annie didn’t hesitate at all. As soon as the words had left John’s mouth, she turned and hurried out of the room. Her legs still felt shaky but she hurried up the stairs and into the bedroom. She felt like she wanted to get this diaper off, she never wanted to continue wearing after she came, but she didn’t touch her diaper without John’s permission. She just crinkled into the bedroom and sat on the bed facing the door.

A minute later, John walked into the room. He had a look of lust in his eyes and Annie could see the bulge in his pants that let her know how turned on he was.

John unbuckled his belt and removed his pants. As he walked towards the bed he pulled down his boxers and let his large and swollen cock stand to full attention.

Annie knew what was coming. She opened her mouth obediently as John advanced on the bed.

John stopped in front of her. His hard dick glistened at the head slightly as it strained for the action it was promised. When Annie obediently opened her mouth to accept him he started teasing her a little. With the tip of his tool he gently circled her mouth, teasing entry but pulling away each time.

“You want Daddy’s cock?” John asked in a voice thick with sexual lust.

“Yes, Daddy.” Annie said throatily before opening her mouth wide again.

“If you can’t say the magic word then just tap me hard three times.” John instructed referring to the safe word he had given her downstairs.

John started pushing his engorged penis into Annie’s obediently open mouth. He pushed to the point that he knew Annie could take without gagging and allowed the woman to bob her head up and down. Her tongue ran down the shaft and she caressed John as if she were sucking on a particularly large lollypop.

John let out a big sigh as his girlfriend began pleasuring him in earnest. He always enjoyed receiving blowjobs though Annie didn’t always like to give them, when she got going she was very good.

Placing his hands on the back of Annie’s head he held her still and pushed himself deeper inside Annie’s mouth, right up until the point she began coughing before quickly withdrawing. John waited a second to see if Annie was going to tap out but after she had recovered from the coughing, Annie opened up for him again. John was surprised at how eager this new submissive Annie was, it was a very pleasant surprise though!

This time John pushed only the tip of his cock into Annie’s mouth. He allowed Annie to lick, kiss and caress his hardness whilst he stood there and watched. He was impressed with the love that she seemed to give him, the attention was very impressive. It was not something he was used to, his girlfriend often struggled to let herself go during these sexual encounters.

John pulled out of his girlfriend’s mouth. He was getting overexcited and he didn’t want this story to end like that. With a quick but gentle shove he pushed Annie against the bed so that she was flat on her back.

He briefly rubbed himself as he looked at his girlfriend’s body. She looked so sexy and her massive smile let him know how much she was enjoying the new power dynamic.

John now roughly pulled the tapes off of the, by now, rather dishevelled diaper. As the front flopped open he was shown his girlfriend’s soaking wet pussy for the first time. A mixture of urine and sexual juices glistened all over Annie’s crotch.

“Where are your wet wipes?” John asked in a low gruff voice.

Annie pointed to her chest of drawers and John quickly found, in the drawer that contained her diapers, a small tub of baby wipes. He returned to his girlfriend and proceeded to rather quickly wipe her clean a little. He didn’t do a particularly thorough job of it but he knew they would both likely be heading for the shower when he was done.

When John was satisfied, he pulled the used diaper out from under Annie and dropped it on the floor. He wasted no time in climbing on to the bed now and got on all four above his girlfriend. He lustily kissed her, invading her mouth with his tongue, his passion barely contained. With one hand he groped one of Annie’s breasts.

John felt a hand on his dick as he kissed Annie so passionately. He felt the hand guiding him towards Annie’s slit, his girlfriend was desperate to be filled by his rock hard tool.

Even after she had orgasmed minutes beforehand, Annie still felt a need for John that was almost overwhelming, she wanted to be his, to be taken by her master.

John smiled a knowing smile and pushed down with his hips. With a deep groan he impaled his girlfriend, pushing down into her tight opening. Almost as soon as he began entering Annie, John felt her legs wrap around his back. Her moaning and closed eyes showed how much she wanted what she was getting. Her hands grabbed at the bedsheets as she felt the waves of pleasure emanating from her crotch.

John didn’t hang around, he started moving his hips up and down as he made love to his girlfriend, her tight hole was so well lubricated that John found himself slipping in and out with ease. Each thrust came with a grunt as he tried to keep control and not end everything too quickly, after everything that happened he was incredibly turned on.

“Oh, Daddy…” Annie moaned as she felt John pick up the pace and take her.

John felt a shiver as he was called “Daddy”, he had never known what a turn on it was to be in such a dominant position and just hearing Annie moan like that drove him wild.

John grabbed Annie’s legs and hooked his arms under them, he leant forward and bent them so that Annie’s feet were above her own head. From this position he was able to get deeper than ever before and as he pushed back down, Annie’s scream of pleasure let him know that this position was working for them both.

As John started to slam in and out of his girlfriend he started being less gentle. Forcing Annie into the bed with every thrust, John was forcing himself all the way into Annie, his testicles slapped against Annie as he rapidly pushed in and withdrew. His mind was consumed by the feelings coming from his crotch, the unbelievable sensations that were pushing him closer and closer to exploding.

“Tell me you want it, Annie.” John said as he continued to fuck his girlfriend. He started to push down and go as fast as he could as he was pushed to the point of no return, “Tell me you need it!”

“Oh John… Please… Fill me up…” Annie panted as she herself was lost in ecstasy. Her sensitive vagina was sending pleasure throughout her whole body. It was like electricity, she had never felt as satisfied as she did right now.

With that, John lost control. With one last deep thrust and a loud grunt John felt himself explode as he shot his sticky seed deep into his girlfriend’s body. He felt himself twitching as he orgasmed harder than he could ever remember. Filling Annie’s pussy with his creamy milk, he collapsed down on top of Annie, his body exhausted from the powerful climax.

As Annie felt John’s twitching tool explode within her, she also felt a warm feeling suddenly emanating from her genitals. With little warning she felt herself cum for the second time in just a few minutes. She screamed in pleasure as she experienced such a fulfilling orgasm.

After a few minutes of panting and recovering, John finally rolled to the side and laid next to Annie. He closed his eyes as he recovered from the most mind blowing sexual experience of his life, he slowly regained control of his breath and rolled on to his side.

As he rolled to face Annie, he found she was already facing him with the biggest smile on her face. John couldn’t help but return the smile, he leaned in and they shared a quick and loving kiss.

“You were amazing.” Annie whispered.

“You were unbelievable.” John replied. He grabbed her hand before sitting up on the edge of the bed.

“I think we need to head to the shower.” Annie said with a giggle. She groaned slightly as she stood up, her muscles aching from the vigorous exercise they had just done.

“Yeah.” John agreed as he stood up and staggered slightly, “One things for sure though.”

“What’s that?” Annie asked as she stretched slightly.

John took Annie in his arms and gave her a hug. He leaned in extra close to her ear as he smiled and admired his beautiful girlfriend.

“We are definitely doing this more often.” John whispered before cheekily adding, “Little girl.”

The two of them hugged and then, holding hands, they walked towards the bathroom. After an incredible day of ups and downs, revelations and explorations they both headed to get cleaned up. Neither of them were sure where things would go next, but both were sure that their lives would be forever changed.