When they parked outside the house Olivia was lifted out of the car by Dan who seemed to have no problem carrying her against his chest. She felt his hand pressing into the dirty seat of her diaper and Whined as she buried her face against Dan’s chest.

“We should probably put her straight to bed.” Landon suggested.

“Agreed.” Dan replied, “Right after a fresh diaper of course.”

Olivia didn’t know how to take all of this. She was in her messy diaper and being carried into the home, she prayed none of the neighbours were watching this scene. After being carried into the house all three of them went up to the master bedroom. Olivia was blushing deeply, she couldn’t stop comparing herself to Landon in very unfavourable terms.

Olivia was put down on the edge of the bed before lying back. She watched as Dan went to the closet for the changing supplies but what really drew her attention was Landon. The guest was standing imperiously at the foot of the bed. As Olivia waited quietly to have her ruined underwear changed Landon looked more authoritative and mommy-like than ever before. The difference couldn’t have been more obvious.

“It’s OK.” Landon said softly when she saw Olivia staring. She sat on the edge of the mattress and started to stroke the side of the stinky girl’s face.

“I want Hootie…” Olivia muttered. She already looked like the biggest baby in the world and wasn’t worried about reinforcing that idea.

“Of course. Where is he… Ah, here we go.” Landon found Hootie tucked between the edge of the bed and the nightstand. She smiled as she handed it to Olivia.

Olivia took the owl shaped stuffie and hugged it close as Dan came over with the fresh diaper. As he started the change he kept repeating little reassuring phrases whilst Landon continued to stroke the side of her face affectionately. Olivia realised the two adults were basically acting like she was a child who had experienced something traumatic or very upsetting.

When Dan opened the diaper and made a sound of disgust at the smell and sight that greeted him Olivia’s lip trembled. She assumed Landon had seen that as she took Hootie and sat him on her chest.

“Don’t frown, Livy.” Landon said in a cartoony voice whilst pretending it was the stuffie talking, “I’m here to make you smile!”

Olivia was no less embarrassed but she couldn’t help smiling a little. For the next few minutes Landon kept Olivia occupied as Dan cleaned her and then placed her in a fresh diaper. Dan cuddled Olivia as Landon left the room, he kept reassuring her that everything was alright but Olivia couldn’t help but feel the changes in their relationships was very obvious.

“Have a nice drink.” Landon said as she came back into the room with a bottle of milk.

Olivia remembered the last time Landon had fed her and when the bigger woman sat on the bed she didn’t hesitate to scoot back until she was lying across her lap. As she drank the bottle she looked up to see Dan and Landon sitting together and smiling down at her. Her eyes grew heavy and long before she had finished the bottle she drifted to sleep. She didn’t even wake up as Landon shifted her off her legs and tucked her into bed.

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“We shouldn’t be doing this.” Dan said with a sigh.

“Why not?” Landon replied. She reached out a hand and placed it on Dan’s shoulder.

“I’m married.” Dan stated the obvious, “And my wife is upstairs in bed.”

“She’s in bed because we put her there.” Landon let out a little snort of a laugh, “You changed her diaper and I tucked her in. It’s eight o’clock. That doesn’t sound like a wife, it sounds like a child.”

“But still…” Dan sighed again.

Dan was sitting with Landon in the living room. They were both on the couch, cosied up together as they had been a lot recently. The sun was setting outside and there was an old film on the television, the volume kept low for the serious conversation they were having.

“Look, aside from the incidents recently, have you ever known Olivia to be so relaxed? So happy?” Landon asked.

“I don’t think so.” Dan replied.

“Then what’s the problem?” Landon asked.

“The problem is… I don’t know what this is.” Dan answered, “I don’t know what’s going on. I’m cheating on my wife… I think?”

“We’ve kissed a couple of times.” Landon chuckled, “It’s hardly the most sordid affair in the world.”

“That’s not the point!” Dan replied.

“Alright… You know Olivia saw us, right? At the laser tag place. She walked in and we were right there in front of her. Did she seem upset? Has she said anything about it? Has she given the merest hint since then that I’m not welcome?” Landon asked.

“No.” Dan conceded.

“Has she said anything about how I’ve basically moved in?” Landon continued, “How I have been living here for a few weeks now?”

“No.” Dan said again.

“Then we might have to face the fact that we are a strange little family.” Landon laughed, “It may not be what most people would consider a family but if it works for us…”

Landon leaned closer to Dan and rested her head on his shoulder. She smiled as she felt Dan relax against her as well. For all Dan’s worries and protestations she knew he wanted her just like she wanted him. For all her grand plans at replacing Olivia it had felt like she had barely needed to even prod her. As soon as Olivia got the idea that is was acceptable for her to be Little she had tumbled down the rabbit hole.

All Landon had been doing for the past few days is reinforce Olivia’s position as a baby as much as possible. She was being as motherly as she could and was making sure she was always there to take control when Olivia needed someone. Even when they were just at home together she tried to give Olivia a lot of attention, most recently that had meant playing with her toys. Olivia had obviously been embarrassed but Landon was doing her utmost to normalise all the babyish behaviour.

Landon had never thought it would be so easy. On the other hand Robyn had suggested it might be easier than she thought to get Olivia into this role. Robyn had said that if Olivia was as much of a Little as Landon said then she would probably be craving it and that giving in to those indulgences would be very easy for her. It seemed she was correct.

“I don’t know if Livy would be happy to call us all a little family.” Dan said.

“I disagree.” Landon replied, “I think she would welcome it.”

“Could we really make it work? The three of us?” Dan asked with a somewhat doubtful expression.

“About that…” Landon started.

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“You said WHAT!?” Robyn’s eyes bulged out of her head. It would’ve been more impressive if Landon hadn’t been in the middle of changing her wet diaper.

“I told Dan about you.” Landon shrugged, “And suggested we should live together. All four of us.”

“Are you crazy?” Robyn covered her face, “I thought you had got what you wanted!”

“I want all of you.” Landon replied with a cheeky smile.

“That’s not fair.” Robyn’s cheeks were going a little red and she looked away.

Landon noticed this change in Robyn’s behaviour and knew it had nothing to do with how she was now rubbing the Little’s private area with baby wipes. It was true though, Landon wanted all of them to live together, she loved all of them in different ways and she felt confident they all felt some love for her as well.

Why couldn’t they all live together? Landon reasoned to herself. They would be perfect as a little family. She had researched polyamory a lot and had to sell the idea to Dan, she thought he would be the hardest sell but he seemed surprisingly open to the idea. Conversely she thought Robyn would react to the idea with joy but if anything she seemed more resistant than Dan. It wasn’t often that Landon misjudged how people would react to such an extent.

“Don’t you want to have a Mommy and a Daddy?” Landon asked, “And a sister?”

“That’s… That’s not the point.” Robyn huffed. She was squirming a little as she was cleaned.

Landon dropped the baby wipe into the open diaper and pulled it out from underneath Robyn. She folded it up and dropped it in the diaper pail that was looking quite full. She didn’t understand why people weren’t leaping at the idea of the four of them living together like she was. Dan had been shocked when he learnt of Robyn’s existence, it took a long time to get him to understand. It just seemed logical to her.

A new diaper was unfolded and Landon slipped it underneath Robyn’s pretty little butt. She quickly stole a glance up at the Little’s face and saw that she was looking away but seemed to be deep in thought.

“I don’t even know them…” Robyn said quietly, “How am I supposed to make a decision if I’ve never even met them. Olivia might hate me.”

“Impossible.” Landon shook her head, “Olivia couldn’t hate anyone. I’m pretty sure she would adore you. She’d love having a little playmate.”

Silence fell again. Landon lifted the front of the diaper up and taped it closed around Robyn’s waist. She reached underneath Robyn and pulled the two flaps of her onesie together, the poppers clicked together and the stretchy material accentuated all of Robyn’s curves.

“Hey, should I tell you about what Olivia’s been up to?” Landon asked.

Robyn didn’t reply. It seemed like she was trying not to be interested.

“Because she’s pretty much a full time baby now.” Landon smiled, “She spends all her days playing with toys, she hasn’t used a toilet in days and always has me or Dan there to change her. She watches cartoons and can do whatever she likes… as long as it’s age appropriate. She’s never been happier.”

Landon leaned forwards on the changing table. She was watching Robyn carefully, it was clear the horizontal woman was interested in what Landon was saying. From living with Olivia for so long Landon was very used to seeing a little fighting an internal battle. She knew she was offering Robyn her dream life but she was still held back by fear.

“That could be you.” Landon continued as she gently patted the front of Robyn’s diaper, “You wouldn’t have to work. Dan and I earn more than enough to look after the whole family. You could live your fantasy.”

“You know I want to.” Robyn replied quietly.

“Then what’s holding you back, baby girl?” Landon asked.

“I’ve never even met Olivia.” Robyn sighed.

“Well, we can change that just like we changed this.” Landon said with a giggle as she poked the diaper again.