

# [POV] Rise and Shine, Sissy by Cowkites

"Good morning, little one." You awake to the sound of your partner's loving voice. 'Little one' is a new nickname. You're not sure if you like it. You're a grown ass man. There's nothing little about you! You try to tell her just that, but the words won't form. There's a pacifier in your mouth! And...are you sucking on it? Like a baby?

No! Of course not. It's a gag. She put you in it in your sleep. How dare she humiliate you like this! You're going to give her a piece of your mind. You reach for the paci but your fingers can't grasp it. A pair of slippery pink satin mittens saw to that. They're locked to your wrists and secured to one another like cuffs! Your hands are useless. Just what is going on?!

"Aww, is someone a cranky girl?" Your partner coos. She's got you snuggled up to her chest. Her erect nipple drags along your cheek with each of her breaths. Your anger subsides as your arousal heightens. Your cock grows stiff and you press yourself into her thigh. *Crinkle*. You don't feel her supple skin; instead, your dick strains against the fluffy padding of a diaper.

A thick, crinkly pink diaper is taped around your waist. The words 'Sissy Baby' are prominently displayed on the crotch. You try to tear at the diaper, to free your manhood and regain your dignity, but are powerless to do so in your mittens. You mutter incoherently around the oddly shaped nipple of your pacifier. Will the indignity never end?

"Ah ah ah...the peepee stays in your pampers, sweetie." She giggles as she watches you squirm. You try to sit up and display your dominance despite the humiliation, but she pins you to the bed with ease. "Sorry, sissy. Mommy's in charge now. If you ever want to be a big boy again, you're going to do what I say, understood?"

You've never seen her so dominant. It both scares and arouses you. Your bulge is plainly obvious in your diapers. Your partner notices almost immediately. "I'm going to take that as a 'yes'." You find yourself nodding. You don't care what she wants. You just want out of the diaper. You want your manhood free of its fluffy, sissy prison.

"Good." She gently places her hand on your diaper and gives you a squeeze through the padding. "If you cum in your diapers, then you're never going to get out of them ever again. You'll be my sissy baby from now on." Easy. You're a man. You can't imagine the kind of pervert that would orgasm in a diaper.

And if you manage to keep them cum-free? "I'll be your personal sex slave. I'll do whatever you want. You can even date other girls. I'll just be your little toy." Your cock twitches at the thought. You nod your head enthusiastically. She smiles and squeezes your dick through the padding. It feels good. Too good.

You try to squirm away but find yourself pressed against bars. What the? Where did those come from? That's when you notice...you aren't in your king size bed. You're in a twin size crib! You look around to discover that the whole room resembles a nursery! It looks like it used to be your office. She must be really confident if she went through all this effort.

"It's your new room, sissy. Once you squirt in your pampers you're going to sleep and play here from now on. No more sleeping with mommy. You'll be too little for that." She's massaging you through the diaper now. It feels so good. Much better than you thought. You've got to fight it! What kind of man cums in a diaper?

"Just give in...it's going to feel so good. You'll never go back to regular sex after." She grabs your paci gag by the ring on the front and twists. The strange nipple thrusts back and forth on your tongue. The motion is difficult to ignore and soon you're sucking on it. Something delicious is dripping from the tip. You swallow it without thinking.

Your body grows warm and your head fuzzy. A giggle escapes your lips. You feel so silly. What were you doing again? Let's see...your cock feels SO good. So does the funny nipple in your mouth. Your bladder doesn't though. It feels full. You try to ignore it. More and more sweet liquid is spilling out the nipple. You slide your tongue down the nipple's length and it twitches.

The delicious juice pours down your throat in a sudden burst. You moan around the paci, your hips bucking against your partner's hand. You can hardly think anymore. Your brain is fixated on your bladder. It's near to bursting. Your partner is grinning. She removes the paci gag and you see the nipple for the first time.

It's shaped like the head of a cock. Strings of drool still connect the gag to your lips. Did you just suck a dick? Like...a sissy would? Before you can think any further, your partner's nipple is in your mouth. You resume your suckling and the thought of your dick sucking fades from your empty mind.

"Mommy knows you can't hold it anymore. I can see your little potty squirmies. Just let go. A squishy diapie feels even better." You do as she says without a second thought. It was as if you needed her to say it was okay. You whimper quietly as your bladder releases into your diaper. She's right.

Your crotch is warm and wet. The piss fills your diaper quickly and your genitals are swaddled by thick, squishy padding. She's practically jerking you off through the diaper now. You want to cum so bad, but can't. You're still fighting it right? You don't actually want to be her sissy baby, do you?

You try to focus. To stop your thrusting. You look around for a distraction and see a frilly pink dress on a nearby rocking chair. You can see words on the chest: Princess Potty Pants. A

plastic, matching pink diaper cover is draped over the armrest. A pink lock dangles from its front. That's what's in store for you if you squirt in your diapiers. Are you really going to do that?

"That's it, baby. Make stickies in your pampers and kiss your big boy life bye-bye. Mommy's got plenty of nummy paci cocks for you to suck. They'll keep you such a happy, docile little girl." Of course! It was a trick from the start. You aren't a sissy! You can fight this. You're a big boy! Don't pay attention to the warm, squishy diaper pressed into your crotch. Stop staring at the dress and locking panties!

A vibration knocks a small bit of sense into you. It's your partner's phone. She casually pulls it out with the screen in clear view. Someone named Brad texted her a dick pic. And it looks like she asked for it. You continue to hump her hand as you stare at the picture. She's cheating on you! Get up! Curse her out!

"See that, sissy? That's what a real man looks like. A little baby dick like yours stays locked up in diapers. Big boys like Brad get to play with girls like me. Not you." She isn't even stroking you anymore. You're just staring at Brad's cock, humping away at her thigh. She giggles. "You're more interested in this than you are me, aren't you?"

Don't nod! Why are you just nodding?! You are just a sissy baby! "Well don't worry, he'll be over soon. You can clean his cock when we're done." You hardly even react. Is she right? Did that paci change you? "Of course, you'll need to cum in your pampers already. Don't tell me you're waiting for permission?"

No. Don't sink so low! Are you really...? You already are. You start to beg for it; you plead for release. You lisp around her nipple and even ask for your paci back. She obliges, a satisfied grin on her face. "That's it. You're so well behaved. Brad will be thrilled. He was worried you might put up a fight. I knew better. You never were a real man."

No, you weren't. A real man wouldn't absolutely love his paci cock gag. He wouldn't beg to 'make stickies' in the sissy diapers he just soaked. "Go on. Show me what a good little girl you are. Squirt in your diapers like a good sissy baby." Your cock twitches the moment she says it.

Spasm after spasm shakes your lower body. You quiver with delight. Drool dribbles down your chin onto your princess bed sheets. Your crotch grows warm, but the feeling is oh so much better this time. Why did you ever resist? Your mommy was right all along. Humping in your diapiers is so much better than sex for a little baby dick sissy like you.

"Looks like you lost, sissy. You're my little plaything from now on." She slips out of the crib and sits you up. You're dressed in the frilly dress and locking panties, just as you hoped. A fresh paci gag is put in your mouth and you suck on it with thoughts of Brad's dick on your mind. "Looks like your new daddy is waiting outside. Wanna go outside and show him your pretty dress?"

You nod enthusiastically and waddle along with your mommy to the front door. You lisp a greeting around your pacifier and even curtsy, exposing your locking panties. Brad laughs at the display. You wait patiently as your daddy and mommy kiss and lovingly hold one another. You dutifully follow behind as they walk inside.

They take you into the nursery and tell you to pick out a stuffed animal. A bigger one. You bend down to do so and flood your diapers again. Your mommy points it out and they both laugh. The paci squirts in your mouth and you can barely contain yourself in your squishy, soaked diapers. They're kissing again. You hold your teddy and wait, your cock straining against the soggy padding.

"Looks like the sissy is waiting for something." Brad smiles. They lead you into your old room, mommy and daddy's room now. You're pointed to a playpen in the corner. You get in and watch as they both strip and passionately fall into bed. You don't need mommy's permission this time. You're too happy. You hump your teddy as they fuck. Cumming again and again in your already sticky diapers.

As promised, you're allowed to clean your daddy's dick after. They talk like adults while you sit on the floor in your playpen. Eventually, your daddy picks you up and puts you down for a nap in your crib. You wonder if he knows you're excited again. As if on queue he tells you that you aren't allowed to cum without his permission anymore. You whimper, but gladly promise to obey. It's exactly what you wanted after all.