

## Chapter II

Over the next couple of days, I dropped the subject from our conversation. Trying my best to bring back a sense of normality back to our lives as it was before I brought up my longing desires for diapers. It was actually Jake that bought it up one evening when we were just sat on the sofa watching some TV, a little bit drunk...

“Did you order some by the way?”

“Order some what?” I answered

“You know” he said, and he moved his arm round under me and gave my bum a little squeeze.

“What!” I struggled and giggled in his arms.

He whispered into my ears, “diapers, don’t you remember?”

“Oh!” I said dramatically, “No not yet. I was just waiting for things to cool down a little bit...”

“Between us?” he continued.

“Yeah exactly”

“Look at me, I’m fine about it. I just want you to be happy”. He pulled out his phone and opened up the internet browser. “So, what do I search for? I literally have no idea!” he laughed.

“Try ‘adult diapers’”

The screen filled up with links to numerous websites and we had a good time trawling through them, flicking through, and scrolling through images of all different kinds of diapers. Medical style ones with wetness indicators and more baby style ones with different cute patterns of animals, rainbows, aliens, and all sorts of cute things. We quickly filled our online basket and Jake even insisted on adding a pack of pink diapers to the pile.

“I’ll go and get my wallet” I said as I began to lurch up from the sofa, thinking that I’d be the one who should be paying for their own diapers.

“Sit down, you little tyke!” Jake teased as he flung his arms round me and pulled me back down on the sofa, “just let daddy deal with this!”

I laughed causally trying to shrug it off, but something definitely stirred inside me. He had called himself Daddy for the first time! Was that just a joke or was there some feelings bubbling up inside him too?

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A week later while I was at work my phone pinged with a notification. I unlocked the screen thinking it was just a text message, but rather it was an email saying that a 'large parcel' had been delivered to my address. That was slightly strange, I wasn't expecting anything. I couldn't really remember ordering anything and I opened Amazon up to see if I'd ordered anything and simply forgotten.

But the rest of the workday was a busy one and the thoughts quickly slipped my mind. I drove home and came back to find that Jake was already home, I dropped off my work stuff by the door and walked into the kitchen. Jake was busy preparing us a meal and we sat down to eat when it was ready. Something he said during our conversating flashed the memory of the parcel into my mind.

"Did you find a parcel when you came home?" I asked

"A parcel?"

"Yeah, I got an email saying that a large parcel had been delivered to this address."

"Oh, *that* *parce!* Yeah, that arrived!" Jake smirked.

"So, what was it!"

"Don't you remember?"

"No? not really!"

"C'mon, I'll show you"

Even though we were only mid-way through our dinner, he dropped his fork and got up out of his seat and grabbed me by the hand, pulling me all the way to our bedroom. There was nothing new or different that I could see. I looked around carefully, but everything just seemed the same as it had been when I woke up this morning.

"Want to see then?" he asked.

"Yes!" I urged. He walked over to one of the chests of drawers, we had one each where we kept our own clothes on either side of the room. Pulling out the top drawer I saw something quite surprising...

All my underwear had been pulled our and replaced one by one with a stack of diapers. The entire drawer was full of clean folded diapers organised into rows of all the different cute patterns. Then he pulled out each of the other drawers one by one, each of them just as full as the first!

"That'll keep you nice and padded for quite a while I think!" he laughed as he gestured to the bed. "Now c'mon, I've got to start practicing how to change you!"