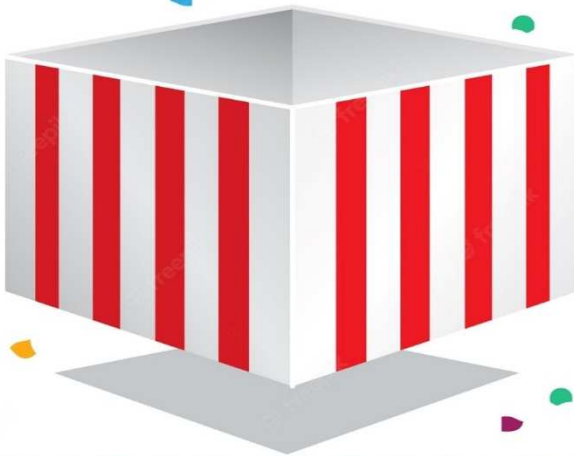


AN AB DISCOVERY BOOK

THE



SURPRISE



NAPPY VERSION

TERRY MASTERS

# *The Surprise* **The Surprise**

**NAPPY VERSION**

**By Terry Masters**

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## **Synopsis:**

Jeremy and his wife enjoyed playing baby games from time to time, but like any young couple, couldn't afford to do it all the time. Then Jeremy gets lucky at work, and his wife has a wonderful surprise for him. Read along and enjoy how Jeremy becomes a real baby again, with the help of Shelagh and his loving new Mummy. Jeremy goes from being nappy dependent to becoming a completely helpless infant under Shelagh and his Mummy's guidance.

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## *The Surprise*

# Introduction:



Jeremy was 28 years old and had worked himself up from ticket runner to full-fledged broker in the Stock Exchange company he worked for through his hard work, long hours, and dedication to his job. While not exceptionally bright, he had learned the ropes, and sufficiently impressed his bosses to promote him. Susan, two years his junior, and his wife of five years was a secretary in the bank, and also worked long hard hours hoping to be promoted to manager trainee, now that the bank was finally letting women “fulfill their potential”. They had both agreed they didn't want children, at least not yet, since that would interfere with both their careers.

They had met through a contact magazine, when Susan was in college, and had read Jeremy's ad, looking for “a compassionate, understanding woman, willing to mother a stressed-out young executive”. Once they'd got to know each other better, Jeremy had revealed that he was an adult baby, and liked to wear nappies and be treated like a baby, by his loving mummy.

While Susan had been a little shocked by the revelation, she had willingly read the material Jeremy gave her on infantilism, and realized it had nothing to do with sex with children, or playing with children, but was often simply a need to be babied, cuddled, loved and “taken care of” due to missing much of this when the infantilist - or adult baby as they preferred to be called - was little.

She felt awkward about playing mummy to Jeremy, but as their relationship grew, prior to marriage, she had lots of opportunities to read more of Jeremy's books and literature on the subject, and with each book, felt more comfortable that Jeremy's

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infantilism was simply a harmless fetish, albeit an unusual way to get sexual relief, but harmless at worst. Jeremy never directed his infantilism at anyone but himself and just wanted to give up responsibility and the stress of his job, and become a dependent little baby, being taken care of by his loving “mummy”, a role Susan gladly enjoyed as it brought out the nurturing, mothering instinct in her.

Susan knew she could never bear children, having contracted a bad infection when she was a teenager that resulted in her tubes being scarred shut. When she and Jeremy had discussed this prior to marriage, Jeremy had no problem with this “little problem”, saying they could always adopt children when they were ready, and besides, Susan had Jeremy to baby whenever she felt the need.

As Susan grew more used to the idea of changing nappies on a grown man, she warmed to the idea of incorporating nappy games into their sexual interludes and soon found that putting Jeremy in a thick, soft nappy after their lovemaking, giving him a bottle of juice or warm milk, satisfied both their needs for adult sex, then the tender mothering Jeremy wanted, and Susan was so willing wanted to give.

Theirs was a very happy marriage, with a good balance of adult love, sex, and social activity, with ample time for “baby games”. They had even met some other adult baby couples and one or two baby girls, but Susan had no interest in being the baby. She much preferred the mother role, providing tender loving care to her baby.

They had been saving diligently to buy their first home, being tired of living in rented townhouses, and longed for the pride of ownership of their own house, and the privacy their own backyard would afford them for their little games. With proper caution, they could have a playpen for Jeremy, a swing set, and other “toys” for Jeremy to play on, in the privacy of their own

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secluded backyard. Finally, they had saved almost \$35,000.00 and were starting to make plans for looking for a house. It would be their own place where they would have the security to let them begin the long adoption process, and the privacy to play their baby games.

One Thursday night, Jeremy came home from work all excited saying “Susan we have to talk. I've got wind of this great deal that could make us a mint. We'd be able to buy the house of our dreams outright. No mortgage or bill, and a house five times as big as we'd dreamed of.”

As he outlined his “deal”, Jeremy explained that he'd heard of this new computer stock, being issued by IBC, the huge computer giant. A new line of special computers for the home user, complete with everything you needed to use it right from the box. To set up the new marketing program for this radical new venture, they'd started a separate company and were going to offer new stock to the market.

Jeremy had done some of the offering research for the prospectus and had seen all the market data. Shares would be initially offered at just \$10.00 a share, and based on the sales projections would be worth over 5 times that much in just 90 days. As he talked, Susan too was caught up in his enthusiasm, until he said he wanted to invest their savings in the stock. That did it.

“But that's for our house. If we lose it, we'll have to wait years to get it back, and maybe never have our own home, and be able to adopt the baby we want.”

Finally, after much discussion and reviewing the figures, Jeremy had brought home from the office, Susan reluctantly agreed. They'd buy 3000 shares, investing \$30,000.00 of their savings in this venture.

That Monday, as the stock was offered, Jeremy invested \$30,000.00 and watched as the stock dropped from \$10.00 to \$8.20

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per share. It sat there for about a week, but then as the new computers were offered to the market, and reviews began coming in, the start started to climb up. Slowly at first, but by the end of 4 weeks, it was up to \$22.00 per share.

Susan urged Jeremy to sell now and take their profit, but Jeremy insisted “NO !!”, and said “We have to wait. It will hit \$50.00 soon, in another 4 or 5 weeks, then we'll sell.”

Well, it never did hit \$50.00. It went to \$30.00, then \$38.00, then \$48.00 then \$60.00, and finally \$92.00, and then it suddenly appeared to drop back to \$37.00. Susan was terrified, but when Jeremy calmly explained that the stock had split 3 to 1, meaning for each 1 share someone had, they now got 3 shares valued at \$37.00 per share, Susan quickly figured out that meant their investment was now worth \$111.00 per share.

True to his word, Jeremy did sell at \$50.00 per share, and when they figured it out, they had made a clear profit of \$140.00 per share on their initial investment. They had made over \$400,000.00 and had all the money they needed for their dream home, and a good income from the remainder, even at normal bank rates.

They bought their dream home, but not just the 3-bedroom bungalow they'd dreamed of. Instead, they bought a nice, 4 bedroom ranch style home in the country, with over an acre of completely private back yard, fully surrounded by tall bushes and shrubs. One bedroom was fixed up as Jeremy's nursery, and he agreed to give it up, for their baby once they successfully adopted a real baby, and the den was converted into a fully functional office for Jeremy, who quit his job with the firm, and began managing their own money, as well as some clients who came with him when he left the firm, now that his reputation as a “shrewd investor” had begun.

Jeremy only had to work a few hours a week to keep up his small, select client base, and his and Susan's investments, and Susan



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willingly let him expand his correspondence with other babies and couples around the States and Canada, and read with him the new, interesting magazines, newsletters and stories that began pouring in, as they learned of new sources of adult baby literature and supplies and interest groups.

Jeremy got a whole new baby wardrobe from his favorite place in Toronto, Big Baby World, and really enjoyed the magazines and stories, and articles produced by Big Baby World. He loved the special bedtime stories he got from Amber, in California, read by mummy Florence, a sweet lady who really knew what adult babies wanted, and needed.

He'd read a lot about hypnotism and subliminal tapes in some of the new magazines and even ordered some from another place in California but found they didn't seem to help much. When Susan found out, she was upset.

"I don't know about this stuff. It doesn't seem right to use some tape made by someone we don't even know. What if you become a baby and can't work at home? That will keep us from adopting our own real baby, and maybe ruin everything for us."

Jeremy assured her that would never happen and showed her the information another Jeremy from Big Baby World had given him and had written about using hypnosis to help enhance your baby feelings and actions, but Susan was still reluctant and worried. Finally, Jeremy agreed to stop using the tapes he'd got from California, until Susan read the information Jeremy had sent him, and some other babies had written about using hypnosis.

Everything was going great for Susan and Jeremy, except for the adoption process. After six long months of interviews and tests, including long medical tests, they still hadn't been approved. Finally, the case worker assigned to them said that while they certainly had the resources and the home for adopting a baby, there just weren't enough babies to go around, and they might have to wait 3 or 4 years before they were high enough on the list to begin

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reviewing files. Since private adoptions were illegal in their state, even this option was barred to them. Susan was devastated, and so was Jeremy, and there was a slight strain on their relationship while Susan grieved over the bad news.

Jeremy was upset because Susan couldn't seem to have the one thing that even money could buy, and in her grief at not being to have her own real baby, she became reluctant to play the beloved baby games that Jeremy so badly needed, so he was forced to play by himself, without the loving mummy he was used to.

Throughout the whole time, Jeremy was completely supportive and solicitous of Susan, bringing her little gifts, offering to take her out to the shows, shopping trips, and all the things Susan loved to do, but Susan seemed to remain in her funk, and Jeremy was left to his own amusements, all alone by himself.

As Jeremy's 30th birthday approached, and spring began to make itself felt, with flowers poking up in the gardens, and the birds singing in the trees, Susan looked out the window from her kitchen and watched Jeremy playing in the backyard, dressed in his little baby outfit, complete with appliqued rain suit. She noticed he was throwing a ball in the air, then would chase it on the wind, but didn't seem to have the usual enthusiasm and childish "fun" he'd had before. When he finally came in, she asked what was wrong.

"I don't know. It just isn't as nice as it used to be. Now that I'm approaching the big three oh, I don't feel like a baby when I'm playing my baby games, and I have to play them by myself. It was so much more fun when you played with me and were the mummy. I just wish I could feel more like the baby I wanna be and be your baby until we can get our own little baby. We used to have so much fun together."

At first, Susan was hurt but then realized Jeremy was just being honest. True, they used to have a lot of fun playing mummy and baby, and Susan really loved giving Jeremy all the attention a mummy needed to give her baby, and Jeremy lapped it up, selfishly

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and unreservedly, just like a real baby. As she thought back on the good times they had had together, an idea began to form in her devious little mind, and she went to Jeremy's playroom, and got out some of the books and magazines, and articles she hoped would help her with her plan.

# Jeremy's Special Birthday Surprise

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Susan remembered seeing an interview show on the local educational channel and hoped she still had the tape she'd made from that show.

"Hmm... what was that lady's name again? If I can find her, then my plan will certainly work."

As Jeremy's birthday approached, Susan began whistling and buzzing about the house, more like her old self. She began looking after Jeremy's nappy changes and noticed he wasn't wetting nearly as much as he used to. before. Soon, things were getting back to normal, and their baby games became much more fun, and Jeremy had his mummy playmate back to play with him in the backyard, or his playroom.

Finally, Jeremy's 30th birthday arrived. Susan had hinted at planning something really big for his birthday but wouldn't tell him what it was. As he came back to the house from his downtown office, he noticed there were no other cars, except Susan's in the driveway, and a big BMW with out-of-state plates, from the neighboring state. As he entered the foyer, he saw a strange lady sitting in the living room and noticed there were just three places set at the table.

"Hmmpf, some party he thought!" and poutingly put away his briefcase and came in to greet his guest.

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"Jeremy, this is Shelagh Brownleigh. She is a very special part of your birthday, but you'll have to wait 'til after dinner to learn more about that. Now let's have dinner and then you get your presents." It was all Susan would tell him.

Jeremy saw a big box and two large envelopes beside the couch, half hidden away, and wondered what they were. All through dinner his eyes kept wandering to the presents, and Susan kept saying, "Now, now Jeremy. After dinner. You have to eat all your dindin before you get your gifts," treating him like a child in front of company.

Finally, after a delicious dinner of all Jeremy's favorite eats, the two ladies and Jeremy gathered in the living room, for their coffees. Pushing the big box to Jeremy, Susan said "Here you go honey, Happy Birthday."

Childlike, Jeremy tore off the wrapping and tore off the top. First, he saw a big pink bunny and a cute soft, cuddly teddy bear, complete with nappy, bonnet, and sunsuit.

"What the heck is this? And when we have company." he thought but continued to dig deeper, embarrassingly hiding the plush toys. Next were a dozen thick, soft, nursery print nappies and matching plastic panties. Seeing these Jeremy knew he couldn't get them out without showing them, and said to Susan, "What am I supposed to do with these?", and Susan and Shelagh started to laugh.

Shelagh said, "I believe you're supposed to wear them, so you don't wet your pants or the furniture Jeremy. Don't be embarrassed. I know all about big babies, and Susan has told me about you. That's why I'm here for your very special birthday party. Keep going. I think you'll like what mummy bought you, and don't be worried. I know all about you."

A little taken aback, but relieved that Shelagh knew he was a big baby, Jeremy tore into the box. He found four nice outfits, a

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sunsuit, six pairs of sleepers, some big baby bottles, two big soothers, three changing pads, a big cot mobile with a special music box that played cassette tapes, some toys ranging from toddler toys to infant Roly Poly and squeeze toys, and finally a special tape player, and some strange stereo thing that Jeremy couldn't quite figure out.

With all his toys and clothes spread out in front of him, all over the floor, Jeremy was staring wide-eyed with fascination. It was a big baby's nirvana. Everything he could wish for. Finally, Susan handed him the two big envelopes. The first contained a Mummy & Baby Contract, which spelled out the rules for Jeremy and Susan to play their baby games. As Jeremy read the whole thing over, he was quite surprised at how complete it was, and how much time it gave him to be the baby, with mummy taking care of him. The second envelope puzzled him a bit more. It contained a nice scroll-like piece of paper, with the wording,

Presented to my loving husband, and baby Jeremy

One complete course of total regression training at the  
Modern Therapy Clinic

including:

Bedwetting Advanced Training

Complete Toilet Retraining - full program

Baby Dreams Regression Training

Complete Regression Training [if desired]

Jeremy was stunned. He didn't know what to make of it and looked puzzled at Susan for an answer, but instead of answering, Susan looked at Shelagh, who said, "Let me explain for you, Jeremy.

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I own and operate the Modern Therapy Clinic. I am a medical doctor, with a doctorate in psychology as well. My practice is almost completely involved with unhappy people with a harmless paraphilia like yours, who come to be treated.

“But instead of “curing” them or making them stop the things that give them pleasure, I help them to accept themselves, and their desires, and to actualize them, without shame or embarrassment. Paraphilia is simply a medical word for “love of an object or thing”, and most of these paraphilia deal with fetishes like foot worship, or breast fixations, or like most of the people I deal with, fixations on certain articles of clothing or lifestyles, like transvestites and big babies.

“Using modern therapy techniques ranging from hypnosis to subliminal conditioning, to biofeedback and others, I help people to accept their desires, to act on them, and to feel and act the way they *know* they have to be, to be happy. Without shame, embarrassment, or humiliation. Susan, saw my interview on the Randy Morris show. a few months ago, and looked up my office in the phone book. She came to speak to me about you and explained that you were an adult baby but had been forced to deny your true desires and wants due to her unhappy state, and the lack of a mummy or partner to care for you, if and when you wanted to be babied.

“After she explained your social and financial position, I offered her a special price for the full Adult Baby treatment, which only a few of my patients can handle since their adult responsibilities and job needs prohibit them from being full-time babies, if that's indeed what they desire. My therapy techniques involve using hypnosis to explore your true, inner, subconscious desires and feelings about various aspects of baby life, then again using hypnosis and biofeedback, I help you to retrain your body and subconscious patterns to adopt the normal, natural patterns of a baby again. In effect, I help you overcome your inhibitions against your true desires, and then help you unlearn and undo the habit patterns you have learned since your baby or toddler years.