At the Mall with Mommy Friend.

Julie smiled as she placed her suv in park at a pretty good parking place close to the food court adjacent door of her closest mall. With a smile Julie peeked into her rear-view mirror into the back seat. In the back seat two girls in adult sized booster seats were waiting to be let out by their friend and temporary care giver.

“You girls ready?” Julie asked into the rear-view mirror.

“Yep,” came the cheery voice of the girl in the driver side booster seat Amber.

“Yes ma’am,” echoed the much more reserved voice in the passenger booster seat belonging to Alex.

Julie got out and made her way to the driver side to get Amber first. Julie herself was dressed very plainly with a black blouse and some jeans, though slung over her shoulder was what was very obviously an adult diaper bag. A bright colored green bag that, while it did hide the diapers on the inside, had baby wipes, baby powder, and large baby bottles visible on pockets on the outside that made it very clear to anyone in the know what was on the inside.

With expert hands Julie released Amber from her booster seat and helped her to the ground. Amber was wearing a short one-piece dress. It was light blue and the front was decorated with a group of cartoon ponies from a show Amber was definitely too old to like as much as she did. The dress itself was deliberately short, made so that the diaper underneath it would constantly be peeking out. The diaper was a contrasting pink to Amber’s light blue dress. It was white and pink with the white being limited to the center of the diaper that was also decorated with fade when wet pink flowers. Additionally, clipped to the collar of her Amber’s dress, was a purple pacifier attached to her with a light blue pacifier clip. Despite her revealing outfit Amber seemed positive and cheery about the visit. She waited patiently while Julie saw to her other passenger.

Alex was next out and the reason she was grumpier that Amber was made obvious as her outfit was finally revealed from the straps of the booster seat she was in. Alex’s outfit was even more revealing than Amber’s. All she had was a long soft pink blouse and a large ruffly diaper cover. The diaper cover was large enough that it served as effective, if embarrassing, bottoms. They came up to almost her belly button and were about as thick as shorts. Ruffles on the butt added to the cuteness and made it look something like a skirt. If there was any doubt that it was a diaper cover the front of the cover that was devoid of ruffles had the word baby stitched onto it as well as a picture of a happy duckling. Underneath the diaper cover was a diaper that matched Amber’s. Alex also had a pacifier with a clip similar Amber’s as well, with a light blue and white pacifier at the end of hers. Her most telling accessory though was the functionally thick collar around her neck. It was a gentle pink and on the front was a d-ring with a tag hanging from it. If one were to inspect the tag it had Alex’s name on it. Wearing a collar wasn’t unheard of, but a collar as nice as Alex’s and with a tag as well symbolized that she belonged to someone. It was a symbol of submissiveness and not just a passing fashion statement.

“You are just too cute,” Amber said as Alex’s feet touched the ground. She blushed and turned her head in response.

“Her new mommy does have great fashion sense,” Julie said as she got to work affixing two red nylon harnesses to her two charges, snapping them shut with locking buckles.

“She’s great at embarrassing me,” Alex said with a blush.

“Clearly you like it,” Julie said as she affixed a short length of nylon to Alex and Amber’s harnesses via the d-rings on the back, connecting them with a short six-inch length of lead. “More than just that pretty collar, you’re out here to find some cute outfits for her.” In the middle of the lead connecting the two littles was a meatal circle that Julie connected a much longer lead to. This nifty device allowed her to have her two littles on one leash.

“Oh, that’s why Julie wanted us to be babies for this trip,” Amber said with realization. “We’re going shopping for baby clothes.”

“Well yeah, but it’s also just fun,” Julie smiled. “And you two are great friends for indulging me. Oh wait!” Julie exclaimed before she snapped a quick picture of the two girls on a leash. “Your mommy’s gonna love this one.” Julie giggled.

“She’s not my mommy,” Alex said defensively. “Well not officially.”

“Alex that girl is so your mommy,” Amber said laughing. “You’re probably trying to find a cute outfit here so you can ask her to make it official.”

“Shut up!” Alex said while blushing, basically confirming Amber’s guess.

“All right let’s check diapers before we go in,” Julie said spinning the girls around.

“I’m all good,” Amber said proudly as Julie pressed against the front of her diaper and pulled open the back waistband.

“You sure are. All dry. Alex?” Julie said moving on to Alex. Alex didn’t give a direct response but Julie was already doing the same thing to her.

“Oh, someone’s already wet,” Julie teased. “Couldn’t even make it to the mall huh?”

“She’s definitely the baby sister today,” Amber said adding on to the teasing. Alex sighed.

“That’s why we put boosters in her diaper,” Julie agreed. “You’re still good for now. Come on let’s go find you a cute mommy-posal outfit.”

The group made their way into the mall. Despite little’s and subs and their various outfits being fairly common, Alex’s outfit was a little more over the top than usual and definitely got some stares. Mostly from others interested in the lifestyle that were admiring just how cute her outfit was.

“I’m guessing that Bigger Babies is our stop,” Amber said as she was walking close to Alex thanks to their connected harnesses.

“Mmmhmm,” Julie smiled. “We may go to some other shops too. All the littles have stuff from Bigger Babies. If you really want to stand out, find a cute baby outfit from somewhere else.” Alex was listening to Julie’s idea as she idly suckled on the pacifier clipped to her outfit.

The group made their way to Bigger Babies, an ab/dl paradise in the otherwise plain mall, though next door was a Pretty Pets defining this section of mall as the kinky section it seemed.

“Maybe we can find something for you in there,” Amber offered while gesturing to the pet play themed shop next to their actual destination.

“Maybe another time,” Alex blushed as she spoke over the pacifier.

Bigger Babies was a sea of pastel pink and light blue with tons of cute onesies, rompers, and dresses that were hung from the racks in the store as well as an intimidating wall of adult diapers in various prints and sizes at the back of the store. Though the girls couldn’t see it, they also knew that inside the fitting rooms were adult sized changing tables. Probably the only such ones in the mall making Bigger Babies a destination for littles and their caregivers seeking a mid-day diaper change. Further, behind the counter where you would check out was a catalog of furniture like high chairs, changing tables, and cribs that could be ordered and shipped. For the moment though the groups attention was focused on the pink section of the store with outfits for little girls.

“Well Alex what are we lookin for?” Julie asked as the girls formulated a game plan.

“She definitely likes dresses,” Alex said thoughtfully. “So probably a dress. She’s a big fan of ruffles too so something ruffly and poofy. Pink, purple, and black seem to her colors for me.”

“I can tell,” Amber said playfully patting Alex’s pink and ruffly diaper cover.

“All right then let’s get to work,” Julie said releasing the two littles from their leads. “I'm letting you go but don’t run off too far,” Julie warned.

After a few moments of looking, each of the three had picked out some choice outfits for Alex to try on. With the help of an attendant who made sure to coo at Alex’s very baby attire as well as compliment Julie’s handy leash connector, they found an empty fitting room. Since bigger babies was the store that it was, there were several hard points around the fitting rooms to hold those littles who weren’t trying on clothes in place. Amber was hooked onto one such hard point while Julie helped Alex into her various outfits. If being confined to the wall like that bothered her, Amber didn’t show it. Her excitement at the parade of cute outfits probably helped.

It was quite the parade two. Almost thirty minutes of Alex going into and then emerging from the fitting room in all manner of cutesy dresses and rompers. Mix and matching accessories at the whim of Amber and Julie.

“I think that’s gotta be our winner!” Amber exclaimed tugging against her lead. Alex was admiring the winning outfit along with Julie and Amber. It was a light pink and purple dress, very ornate with lots of lace. The bodice was very flattering to Alex’s bosom and while it might normally have covered her diaper, Amber thought to pair it with a particularly aggressive petticoat that flared the skirt out enough to give a peek at the diaper underneath as well as give the dress the volume Alex’s soon to be mommy enjoyed.

“Watcha think?” Julie asked. Alex turned around and looked at her back in the mirror. She was making sure that her diaper was showing enough. After shuffling around and making sure her diaper could be seen from every possible angle, Alex nodded to Julie in approval.

“Yes!” Amber exclaimed at the nod.

“Good let’s get everything back on the hangar to check out,” Julie said ushering Alex back into the fitting room.

“What’s the damage?” Alex said while she was being helped out of the dress and back into the revealing outfit she had worn into the mall.

“Well, it’s not the most expensive thing we tried,” Amber admitted with a grimace still on the other side of the fitting room door.

“That does not fill me with confidence,” Alex said worried.

“It’s in your budget,” Julie assured. “Mommy-posal is an important occasion, you should spend a little extra on it. Besides it’s a great dress up outfit.”

“I never said that’s what it was for,” Alex said unconvincingly. The others didn’t even feel the need to correct her it’s purpose was so obvious.

With the dress packed up and ready to buy Julie ushered Alex out of the fitting room and attached her two charges together again.

“Find everything ok?” The cheery clerk said while smiling and waving at the two littles specifically.

“We sure did didn’t we Alex?” Julie prompted.

“Yeah, I guess,” Alex said with a blush.

“You are just the cutest,” The clerk said ringing the dress up. “Oh, I was looking to get this dress myself. Special occasion?”

“Mommy-posal,” Amber said happily.

“Oh?” the clerk looked at Julie hopefully.

“Not me unfortunately. I’m just the good friend helping her pick out her dress today,” Julie said correctly interpreting the look.

“And keeping her other friend in diapers and on a leash,” Amber added.

“You all must be some good friends,” The clerk commented putting the dress in the bag.

“You’ve got my wallet remember,” Alex pointed out to Julie. “This thing doesn’t have pockets,” she pulled on her diaper cover for emphasis.

“Nothing cute ever has pockets,” the clerk lamented as she was handed the credit card from Julie. “Well, you’re all set,” she said handing the bag to Julie. “Do the little ones need to use our changing tables before you head out?” The clerk asked.

“No, they’re good for a while still,” Julie smiled. Though a look on Alex’s face betrayed something different. Alex had been used to going out diapered with Julie, and used to the limits she had set for herself when she started doing that. Those limits meant that she was fine wetting, and had gotten used to doing so pretty easily. Since getting a mommy though, she had been reevaluating those limits with some gentle encouragement. The comment from the store clerk brough to Alex’s mind a need that she had been subconsciously ignoring, but now was on the front of her mind.

“It’s ok sweetie,” The voice of Alex’s mommy echoed softly in her head as her mind conjured up a recent memory. “You don’t have to do it if you don’t want to, but I would really like it if you did. I don’t mind cleaning up my baby at all so don’t you worry about that.” With a blush Alex remembered the events that followed. Her having to fight through that first initial barrier of messing for her mommy was not unlike when she had to break through that first initial barrier of wetting for Julie. “Good job. That’s my good baby girl. Let’s get you cleaned up.” Alex was brough back to reality by a gentle tug on her harness.

“You ok?” Julie asked. Alex motioned for Julie to come closer and she did. A quick whisper entered Julie’s ear. “I mean I certainly don’t mind cleaning you up if you’re sure,” Julie answered the whispered question. Alex grumbled quietly. Doing this was no doubt embarrassing and gross. It’s precisely because it was embarrassing and gross to her that made it all the more appreciated by her mommy, and thus all the more important to her. She was a baby, her mommy’s baby, and her mommy’s babies messed their diapers. In answer to Julie's question Alex stopped and began to push with a telltale grunt.

“Alex, are you?” Amber asked noticing the movement from the girl since the two were attached. Alex turned away as she finished the deed and filled her diaper.

“I think one of my babies definitely needs a change now,” Julie said with a smile.

“Wow Alex. I didn’t know you did that in diapers,” Amber said shocked.

“Yeah well …” Alex said quietly. “Mommy likes it so it’s something I’m trying to get used to.”

“Aww such a good girl,” Amber encouraged patting Alex on the head. “Being extra baby for her mommy.”

“No sense changing one of you if the other doesn’t need it though,” Julie said tapping her chin. “Do you need a diaper change Amber?”

“I’m good for now,” Amber smiled immediately playing along with Julie’s game. “And I don’t mind hanging out with my baby sister even if she is a little stinky.”

“What I …” Alex looked at both Julie and Amber. They returned her look with looks of their own and a silent conversation was had. Of course, if Alex had wanted, Julie would have changed her immediately. They were both inviting her to play along a little. Alex pouted in silent contemplation for a moment.

“Ugh fine,” Alex finally answered. “But give Amber a bottle or something. Hurry up and pee again so I can get changed I don wanna be poopy all day.” Julie and Amber both laughed as Julie handed Amber the bottle from her diaper bag.

“Why don’t we look around for some shoes until your big sister decides to wet her diaper?” Julie offered.

“Yes!” Alex said excitedly. “She lover Velcro shoes,” Alex said as the group moved on in the mall.

"I think I know of a place that might have something like that,” Julie said leading the way.

Alex visibly struggled with the still fairly new sensation of walking around with a messy diaper. It was as gross and uncomfortable as she knew it would be. Paradoxically though, the more uncomfortable it was, the more she felt excited by putting up with it for the sake of being a good girl, as well as the thrill of doing something like that in the mall. Though, thanks to her diaper cover, no one outside of the friend group would know Alex had messed her diaper, and it wasn’t an unheard of thing to do anyway. Regardless the thrill of it all was getting to her and Alex found herself smiling as she felt the mess in her diaper.

“You sure you don’t want a change?” Julie said noting Alex’s expression.

“No no I’m just …” Alex blushed for a reason that wasn’t embarrassment for once. “I’ll be fine.”

“Now you’ve got me wondering if I should try messing if you’re enjoying it so much,” Amber giggled.

“Shut up and drink your bottle!” Alex playfully protested. Julie giggled as she dragged the playfully bickering littles to the shoe store.