

Jesse sat at the table in his favorite buffet restaurant waiting for his date, Cindy, to show up. He couldn't believe his luck. It wasn't so much that Cindy was willing to go out on a date with him. She didn't really have a choice in the matter if he was honest with himself. A friend of his, Raymond, had sent him a link to an app that was supposed to alter reality: "Master PC: Pocket Edition". To prove it worked before he would install it on his cell phone, Jesse had told his friend to make Cindy go out on a date with him. Two minutes later, Cindy messaged him asking if he'd like to go out for dinner. Jesse quickly replied yes and installed the app shortly thereafter and headed to meet Cindy for lunch.

The six-foot-tall and lanky Jesse pondered what he'd alter about Cindy once she got there. Being a bit of a nerd, he didn't have a lot of luck with girls and had an active fantasy life. Brushing back his bangs, Jesse pondered making Cindy into a brainless bombshell bimbo that wanted nothing more than to have sex with him as often as he wanted. As he waited for Cindy to arrive, Jesse, not the most observant of people, simply agreed to all the terms and conditions of the app and unwittingly enabled "voice control".

The app popped up a request for the user's name just as Cindy arrived.

"Hey, Cindy," Jesse said, giving her a wave.

His fantasy was about to take a back seat.

Cindy smiled back a bit nervously. She barely knew Jesse from a couple of classes they'd both taken at the local university. Even then, Jesse usually sat in the back and, with his high-pitched voice, Cindy hadn't been certain if Jesse had been a guy or a girl. Still, when Ray suggested they'd be a great couple and suggested they go on a blind date as a favor to Ray, she decided it couldn't hurt.

"You know," Cindy said as she sat down, "I always thought of Jesse as a girl's name. You do look a bit girlish, though, in a cute way."

"I look girlish?" Jesse thought. He bit his lip as, unbeknownst to Jesse, Master PC got to work. The t-shirt Jesse was wearing began to shift from a light grey to light pink. Two bumps formed on his chest and expanded into girlish b-cup breasts. They were still much smaller than Cindy's melonous breasts. His pants, too, became more form-fitting as they switched from simple denim to stretch pants. He smiled at Cindy. She was trying to compliment him, he guessed. "You think so? That's nice of you to say," Jesse noted. "Is my voice higher pitched?" he asked himself mentally. Shaking his head, he gestured to the buffet. "Care to join me?"

"Why don't I stay here and watch our stuff? You can go get what you want first then I'll get what I like. Besides," Cindy said with a grin, "I'm with the cutest woman here. This way I get to watch you from behind for a bit," Cindy noted with a wink.

Jesse stood up and blushed. She was the cutest woman here, huh? Turning, she swore she felt her rear end stretching out her pants even further and could feel her hips sway with each step she took. Part of her swore she'd worn sneakers to her date with Cindy but the other part was happy that she wore the pink pumps now on her feet. They made her look adorable.

Cindy watched Jesse walk away and realized that Jesse had left her cell phone out along with her purse which Cindy hadn't noticed before. Cindy had never been openly bisexual but there was something about Jesse that got her blood pumping. "Jesse would look so much hotter with bigger breasts,

though,” Cindy said quietly. While Cindy was admittedly busty, wearing a 36F bra, she’d always found women with breasts larger than her own exceptionally hot. Watching Jessie fill up her plate, Cindy’s eyes widened when Jessie turned to avoid someone. To her amazement, Jessie’s boobs, which had been small handfuls before, were now as large as Cindy’s own breasts. Cindy licked her lips. “Oh, that’s so hot. Jessie’s boobs need to be even bigger. Twice as big.” Cindy’s eyes widened as Jessie’s boobs grew even bigger. The poor woman was having problems reaching around her now mammoth breasts to fill her plate. Cindy, for her part, imagined burying her face between those massive tits and sucking on Jessie’s strawberry nipples. Even with this fantasy, though, Cindy managed to barely recall the nerdy boy that Jessie had been not more than five minutes before.

Jessie, for her part, was not having a great time. It was getting harder and harder to fill her plate. She was grateful that her bra was providing her girls with some support. While she did love this buffet, it was always so hard to serve herself given how huge her boobs were. The worst part was she didn’t remember having boobs this big. “Aren’t I a guy?” Jessie thought to herself. “Guys don’t have huge boobs. Cindy’s the one who’s supposed to have big tits, not me.” Making her way back to the table, she sat her plate down before sitting down on her bubble butt and looking at Cindy. Jessie still thought Cindy was attractive, of course. All Jessie needed to do was get the program to change Jessie. Smiling at Cindy, Jessie giggled. “Thanks for watching my stuff. Your turn, cutie.”

Cindy nodded. She trailed her fingers on the back of Jessie’s hand before heading to fill her plate. Jessie took a bite to eat of meatloaf she enjoyed before looking at her phone focusing on Cindy. “Cindy would look much better with a bubble butt and blond hair,” Jessie said.

Nothing happened.

Jessie scowled at her phone. “Cindy has blond hair,” Jessie repeated. She tried entering in the text on the phone, this time adding “Cindy is a dumb, blond, bimbo with massive tits.” Nothing happened. “Work you stupid thing,” Jessie growled.

“Something wrong, cutie?” Cindy asked, taking the phone from Jessie as she set her plate down.

“I have to get away,” Jessie thought. “Um, look, I need to go to the bathroom,” Jessie whimpered.

“Oh, no you don’t,” Cindy said, her eyes narrowed at Jessie. “You’re going to sit right there and, in case you actually did need to go to the restroom, I think the fact that you’re wearing thick diapers under those pants of yours should keep you from doing anything drastic.”

Jessie’s eyes widened as she froze in her spot. Stranger still was the feeling of her panties thickening inside her pants, growing bulky and forcing her legs apart. Jessie was certain that, if she peeked under her pants, there would be a thick pink diaper under her stretch pants. “Why are you doing this?” Jessie asked as she watched Cindy mess with Jessie’s phone.

Cindy, for her part, was intrigued. “This is too good,” she thought. She smiled at Jessie after pulling up some stats on Jessie including recent memory. The poor thing was so confused but it was her own fault. “The least I can do before I really have my way with her is straighten some of this out,” Cindy thought. “Jessie will forget everything about Master PC. Jessie will love wearing diapers. Also, everyone but me will remember that Jessie has always been female,” Cindy said. A brief look of confusion crossed Jessie’s face. “Oh, don’t you worry, sweetie. I’m going to make sure everything’s okay. Do you still need to go

to the bathroom, Jessie doll?" Cindy leaned forward and whispered. "I bet you really want to wet that diaper because of how naughty it makes you feel."

Jessie bit her plump lip. She leaned back in the booth and relaxed. It turned her on so much that Cindy knew she was wearing diapers. Sighing, Jessie felt her bladder give way as she quietly flooded her diapers. Part of her wanted to touch herself as she did but they were in a public place on their first date. Jessie was already being fairly kinky. That was a bridge too far.

"Looks like you enjoyed that," Cindy said with a knowing smile. Jessie blushed and nodded. "It's a good thing you're wearing a skirt, too, so that it's easy to change you," Cindy commented with an arched eyebrow.

"You wouldn't dare," Jessie said even as the fabric of her stretch jeans shortened and merged into a cute hot pink skirt that was just above her knees.

"I might, cutie," Cindy said. She leaned forward again, thinking about how kinky this was. She wasn't really into diapers, but she could see where this could get fun. Cindy wasn't sure if the program would affect her. "After all, we're both turned on by women wearing thick, poofy diapers."

Jessie bit back a moan at that thought and Cindy, unsurprisingly, was suddenly attracted to the idea of Jessie wearing a diaper. "Hell," Cindy thought, "wearing one would be pretty hot, too."

Jessie shook her head and tried to focus on her food until she felt Cindy's foot trailing on her thigh. "Have you, um, dated any other girls into... you know?" Jessie asked.

"Oh, never," Cindy said coyly, "but I have plenty of stuff at home to take care of a woman like you. And me." Cindy whispered again. "After all, you're not the only one wearing a diaper." Cindy felt her own panties begin to swell up and thicken. "Why don't you finish your food, sweetie?"

Jessie nodded. It was hard to reach around her huge boobs but it was such a relief to go on a date with someone who understood her desire to wear diapers. It was hard enough being a busty gamer girl and a bit of a nerd. And yet, here was Cindy, the hottest woman that Jessie knew, and she loved diapers, too? Jessie finished eating as she watched Cindy fidget for a moment before seeing the obvious sigh of relief as Cindy must have wet herself. Jessie giggled. "Feel better?" Jessie asked, curious.

Cindy smiled. "A little. However, there's a little matter of what you were planning on doing to me," Cindy said with a smile. "Karma comes around." Jessie looked at Cindy with confusion. "Don't worry, Jessie. Piss your brains out into those super-thick diapers of yours and be a good bimbo for me."

Jessie leaned back again as the need to pee overwhelmed her. As she flooded the diaper that was expanding ever larger under her skirt, her brain felt light and airy, like cotton candy. She giggled as her legs were spread further and further apart. "I'm a diaper bimbo," Jessie said proudly, oblivious to the stares of the people at nearby tables. She reached one finger up to her now blond bangs and twirled them as her bladder, along with her mind, emptied. She tried to remember what she and Cindy had been talking about but couldn't. Was it about food? Maybe? If she had to guess, she and Cindy were on a date. Cindy was so smart. Maybe Cindy had asked her out. How did Cindy know about her diapers, though? Jessie giggled. If Cindy hadn't known about them, she did now.

Cindy smiled and stood. She doubted Jessie was smart enough to own a car anymore. "Come on, cutie, time to go back to my place," Cindy said, offering Jessie her hand. Jessie took it and needed Cindy's support to stand as her diaper was so thick from multiple wettings that it forced her legs apart. Before all of this, Jessie would've been embarrassed by the fact that her wet diapers were so full that they were drooping below the hem of her skirt. Now, though, she was just a silly diapered bimbo. Being cute in diapers was part of who she was.

"Like, are we going to take your car, Cindy?" Jessie asked. She looked confused as Cindy grabbed her phone. "Like, did I leave my phone behind?"

Cindy winked at Jessie. "Yes, we're taking my car. You don't mind me keeping ahold of your phone so that you won't lose it, right, baby doll?"

Jessie giggled. "Like, of course not," she answered. "You're so totally smart."

Cindy slid Jessie's phone in her own purse then made sure Jessie had her own purse which now resembled a diaper bag. "That's nice of you to say, Jessie. Let's go."

The pair made their way out to Cindy's powder pink Prius. Jessie sat down with a squelch as the wetness has spread up the backside of the diaper. She had to have help getting the seatbelt over her soccer ball-sized boobs. Jessie giggled as Cindy placed a chaste kiss on Jessie's forehead before buckling her in. By the time that Cindy got herself buckled in, one of Jessie's hands was between her thickly diapered legs, rubbing herself, while the other was squeezing her mammoth mounds. "You're a horny adult baby girl, aren't you?" Cindy asked. Jessie nodded with a moan as the pair drove toward the small house Cindy owned. By the time they arrived, Jessie had orgasmed and was panting in her seat.

Cindy made her way back around the car and helped Jessie unbuckle her seatbelt and get out of the car. Jessie gave Cindy a big hug once she was standing. "Are you going to be my mommy?" Jessie asked.

Cindy smiled and kissed Jessie's forehead. "If you're a good girl, I might," Cindy noted and led a waddling Jessie to the front door. "First, though, I need to get that diapered butt inside."

As soon as the pair were inside and the door was closed, Cindy tossed her purse on the table near the door and pressed Jessie against the wall, her large breasts mashing against Jessie's mammoth ones. Cindy's hands made their way around Jessie's thickly diapered ass, squeezing it, before sliding up Jessie's sides and lifting Jessie's t-shirt over her head. Cindy licked her lips as she stared down and Jessie's bra covered tits. Jessie giggled and wiggled out of her skirt, revealing her diapered crotch. The diaper was so thick, it was almost like a pillow. Jessie reached behind her back and unhooked the eight hooks of her bra before letting it fall to the floor. "Am I a pretty baby, mommy?" Jessie asked cutely. She waddled over to the couch and laid down on her back, one leg on the couch and the other to the side. "My diapee's so wet and I'm, like, so horny, mommy. I wanna cummy so bad."

"Baby doesn't cum unless I say she can," Cindy said. She wiggled out of all of her clothes except her diaper, which was also wet, and scissored against Jessie's bulky, wet diaper. She moaned in pleasure. "I love how this makes my pussy feel. I want to be diapered all the time," Cindy moaned as she ground her diapered pussy against Jessie's thickly diapered crotch. Both women's moans grew louder. "Such a good girl. Jessie loves being my baby girl, doesn't she? She's just a dumb, diapered bimbo who needs her mommy domme to take care of her."

Jessie moaned and nodded. "I love being your diaper slut, mommy," Jessie cried out. "I wanna cum so bad, mommy. I wanna suck on your boobies while you rub my diapered pussy."

Cindy smiled and leaned forward. "Don't cum for me yet, sweetie," Cindy said, sucking on her lip. A thought occurred to her. She was a mommy domme, right? Well, she might as well go all the way with it. "After all, I have nice, huge boobies for my baby girl to suck on that are full of milk any time I want them to be." Pressure filled Cindy's breasts as they began to swell, growing half again as large as they had been, the skin stretching and small veins appearing. Droplets of milk formed on Cindy's nipples as she lowered one to Jessie's plump, bee-stung lips. "Drink up, baby doll. Show me you're my little diaper slut."

Jessie's lips latched around Cindy's dark nipple and she began to suckle even while Cindy continued to grind against her. It was almost as if Jessie was constantly on that edge of climax. As she drank Cindy's tasty milk, she felt herself wet her diaper again, even as she needed to cum. Her diapers were going to leak any minute but she was having too much fun. Mommy was here to take care of her, after all. This was too much fun. She just loved being Cindy's diapered adult baby girl.

"Good diaper slut," Cindy said as she switched Jessie to her other breast. "Now cum for mommy." Jessie's moan was muffled against Cindy's nipple as her body shook. Her legs tried to wrap around Cindy's hips as her climax overtook her. As the orgasm subsided, Jessie found herself still suckling happily on Cindy's nipple while Cindy stroked her hair. "Feel better, Jessie doll?" Cindy asked. Jessie nodded and watched as Cindy moved to the other side of the crotch and reached for a massage wand. Jessie smiled and crawled atop Cindy, her very soggy diaper mashing against the massage wand that pressed against Cindy's also wet diaper. Cindy moaned at the feeling until Jessie kissed her soundly. As Jessie rubbed her massive tits against Cindy's and ground her diapered crotch against the massage wand, it wasn't long before Cindy reached her peak and was cumming inside her diaper.

As Cindy finally came down from an almost mind-shattering orgasm, she thought about how her house was. Thinking about the app, she got up and got Jessie's phone. "I have a shower big enough for three," Cindy said, "and a nursery for taking care of two adult baby girls. Come on, sweetie. Why don't we both take a shower and get into some clean diapers?"

Jessie nodded and slowly made her way to her feet. She was still wearing the pink pumps from earlier which, with a giggle, Cindy helped her take off. Cindy took Jessie's phone with her. The pair made their way to the master bedroom which now had a large twin-sized crib in it along with Cindy's queen-sized bed. Cindy then plugged Jessie's phone into a charger and set it down on the nightstand before smiling at Jessie. Jessie tried taking her diaper off but couldn't. "You really are a dummy, aren't you, Jessie?" Cindy asked with a smile before pulling the tabs free and letting the massive diaper fall to the tile floor with a plop. Jessie giggled. "I, like, guess so, but mommy is such a smarty."

Cindy laughed a bit at that. "You're right," Cindy admitted, "I am very smart. I'm glad I love wearing diapers as much you do." Cindy noticed that Jessie had a thick bush around her pussy. "That needs to go. Once mommy and baby are done showering, we'll both be hairless from the neck down so that it's easier to clean up."

Jessie's eyes widened. "You think so? That, like, would be so cool. I hate shaving." Her stunned amazement put a smile on Cindy's lips as she rolled up Jessie's massive diaper and dropped it in an

oversize diaper pail. Cindy then undid the tapes from her diaper and rolled them up as well. After tossing it in the bin, Cindy got the temperature of the shower just right and stepped inside with Jessie. As Jessie played with Cindy's now J-cup tits, Cindy's fingers made their way between Jessie's pussy lips and found Jessie's clit. As she played with her big, adult baby girl, the hairs around Jessie's pussy began to disappear. Jessie moaned and begged to cum. It wasn't until the last of the hairs vanished that Cindy told Jessie to cum, unleashing her horny baby girl's orgasm. It would be another ten minutes before the pair were showered and clean, both smelling faintly of baby powder.

Jessie, for her part, enjoyed Cindy drying her off and taking care of her. She couldn't remember the last time anyone babied her and she was enjoying every minute of it. As she laid down on Cindy's bed, her hands went to play with her huge tits. She loved how big they were and how they made her feel. They were the exclamation point that proudly proclaimed her to be a bimbo. She could barely see past her boobs with her head and back propped up. She watched as Cindy put on a smaller, purple diaper. Jessie wanted to help but knew she wasn't smart enough to change someone else's diaper. She had a hard time taking and putting her own diapers on. That was why she wore such thick ones: so that she didn't have to change herself so often. That and how the diaper felt against her pussy. Jessie shivered at the thought.

She smiled at Cindy when Cindy walked over to her with a thick disposable diaper and a butt plug. Jessie licked her lips and lifted her hips. A moan escaped her lips when the plug was inserted in her tight little hole. She'd never tried a plug before but, now that she had, she could hardly imagine life without one. "Will mommy, like, help when baby needs to go number two?" Jessie asked.

"Oh, I think that my adult baby girl is smart enough to take care of pooping by herself, but you're a good girl for asking," Cindy commented. As Cindy said it, Jessie realized that Cindy was right. Going number two was icky and Cindy was super nice to baby her as it was. As Jessie lowered her bottom on the thick diaper, she watched Cindy sprinkle powder over her massive tits and bare pussy. Jessie moaned as Cindy rubbed the silky powder into her skin. Both women loved the scent of baby powder. Jessie's nipples stiffened as Cindy caressed the powder around them. Cindy smiled and plucked both of Jessie's nipples, causing the woman to moan. "Mommy has been too hard on her adult baby girl. I know how much you love to cum. You can cum any time you're in a diaper or when I say you can, just in case mommy is fucking her baby slut with a strap-on. What does baby think of that?"

Jessie tried to think but thinking was hard. "Um, like, okay. Does that mean I get to cummies more, mommy?" Jessie asked, squeezing her massive boobs together with her arms.

Cindy kissed Jessie's forehead. "Yes, that means you get to cum more, silly girl." Cindy slid back down the bed and taped Jessie's diaper snugly between Jessie's legs. With that, Cindy slid back up beside Jessie and pulled her into a hug, her hand trailing Jessie's diapered backside. Cindy realized, at that moment, that she wanted this curvy diapered woman to be part of her life and more than just a plaything. "After all, you're my adult baby girl and live with me. That means lots of cumming when you play with yourself or when I play with you. Mommy loves helping her diaper butt stream. That's why we have plenty of cameras all over the house. You're such a dummy that doing porn is about the only thing you're good for. That and making me happy."

Jessie caressed her mommy's diapered butt. "By making you happy, does that mean making mommy cummies? I'm good at that."

“Why don’t you show me, Jessie doll? Make me cum and I’ll take you shopping for some new clothes,” Cindy said, an idea on her mind.

Jessie scootched down the bed, her massive boobs rubbing along Cindy’s side before tugging Cindy’s diapers down just far enough that Jessie could lick at Cindy’s pussy. Moving to all fours and jutting her thickly diapered butt in the air, her massive boobs pressing against Cindy’s legs, Jessie began to lick up and down Cindy’s pussy. Jessie couldn’t ever remember licking a woman’s pussy before but she savored the sweet tang of her mommy’s pussy. “My adult baby girl is an expert pussy licker, I bet,” Cindy said, her tone husky with need. Jessie redoubled her efforts, teasing Cindy’s clit. She instinctively knew just how to wrangle each ounce of pleasure out of Cindy’s pussy. Cindy’s cries grew louder and, just when Cindy was about to cross that threshold, Jessie backed off, keeping her mommy on edge, riding the pleasure and wanting more. “Baby girl’s going to make her mommy cum but I want to cum in my diapers.”

Jessie nodded and tugged Cindy’s diapers back up before rubbing her face against Cindy’s diapered crotch. Her hand slid inside and her finger darted against Cindy’s clit. A moment later, Cindy was crying out as her pussy juices coated the inside of her diaper and Jessie’s fingers. Jessie eagerly sucked her fingers clean before snuggling against Cindy. Jessie snaked her free hand down her own diaper and began teasing herself. This time, she found little difficulty reaching her orgasm and, tired and sated, fell asleep in Cindy’s arms.

When Jessie awoke, she was a little confused. Part of her wondered how she got here then another part remembered that she was home. She was laying on her back with her head and back propped up. Her diapers were wet and still warm, which meant she must have wet them recently. The thought of being wet was enough to get Jessie rubbing herself through her diapers and she was cumming not long thereafter. She turned her head as she heard the bedroom door open. “Cindy,” her mind thought. “Mommy,” was what Jessie said. Cindy was standing there, wearing a pair of jeans and a green t-shirt over her large, milk-filled breasts. Jessie could tell that Cindy was wearing a diaper under her pants and that turned her on even more.

“Did my baby girl sleep well?” Cindy asked, making her way to the closet. “It’s time to get dressed. It’s morning already.”

“Morning?” Jessie thought. Looking at the alarm clock, it was six in the morning. She heard the tape being pulled free before she realized that Cindy was taking off her diaper.

“Come on, diaper butt. Time to get ready. Mommy wants to take you shopping at a special store,” Cindy said with a grin.

Jessie slid out of bed and made her way to the bathroom. She gingerly took the plug out of her bottom and used the potty. “I’m a big girl,” she shouted proudly as she wiped herself clean then made her way to the shower. Jessie wasn’t a complete dummy. She knew how to bathe and put on her makeup to look pretty. Still, it was nice to have Cindy to help diaper her. After she was dry, she made her way back to the bedroom to let Cindy put her in a clean diaper. She watched as Cindy used a baby wipe then applied plenty of powder before taping the very thick diaper between Cindy’s crotch. Cindy then made her way to a closet and pulled out some white pantyhose, a pink bra, a pink skirt, and a matching t-shirt that said “Baby Girl” across the chest. “So, where are we going shopping, mommy?” Jessie asked.

“You’ll see when we get there,” Cindy replied, helping Jessie into her clothes: first the pantihose, then the skirt, the bra, then the t-shirt. Jessie smiled as Cindy pulled out a pair of pastel pink Mary Jane shoes and slipped them on Jessie’s feet. Part of her felt she should be worried about this but the rest of her felt this was normal. Cindy led her outside. Where Cindy’s Prius had been the night before now had a mini-van parked there. The passenger side looked like it had an adult-sized safety seat. Jessie giggled as Cindy helped her get in it and stretch the seat belt across it to buckle her in. Jessie looked around and swore she saw a couple of people she knew from college walking down the street wearing very babyish-looking clothing.

Cindy got in the van and turned on the radio, beginning to drive. After a few minutes, a news report came across the radio about a new fashion trend. To Jessie’s amazement, people were openly dressing like adult babies. By the time they pulled into the mall, Jessie had seen at least a dozen people dressed like adult babies, including a buff jock dressed in a pink satin sissy dress, complete with an oversized pacifier, being pushed in an adult-sized stroller by a woman.

The pair made their way into the mall to a store called “Best Baby Boutique”. The store was closed, though. “Mommy, it’s not open yet,” Jessie whined.

Cindy reached into the diaper bag she’d brought with her and pulled out a key. “That’s because mommy works here. This is mommy’s store,” Cindy said with a smile. She didn’t really need the money, of course. This was something to do for fun. The world had changed while her baby girl had slept. Now, being an adult baby was socially acceptable. Jessie’s phone could now only be found by Cindy and no one could force her to give it to anyone else. Unlocking the door, Cindy let her thickly diapered adult baby girl into the boutique that catered to high-end adult baby gear. There were private changing tables in the back along with an area that adult babies could stay while their caregivers took care of them. “Let me show you the best part,” Cindy said, locking the doors behind them and leading Jessie to the back. In the office was an adult-sized crib.

“But it’s not nap time yet, mommy,” Jessie whined.

Cindy lifted her t-shirt and unhooked the front flaps of her bra, exposing her leaking nipples. “I know, sweetie, but you did miss breakfast. Let mommy feed you and make you feel good,” Cindy said before gently pushing Jessie onto the crib mattress. Cindy then reached for the massage wand that was next to the pillow. Jessie smiled and took Cindy’s nipple between her lips and suckled happily as Cindy pressed her own crotch against the wand, pressing it against Jessie’s exposed diaper. As the two humped against each other, it wasn’t long before they both came.

To Cindy, it was heaven. She left Jessie there in the crib and straightened herself up. Slipping a pacifier between Jessie’s lips, Cindy smiled and left the office. It was a whole new world and time to go to work.