

AN AB DISCOVERY BOOK

When You
Wish Upon
A Star...

AN ABDL BOOK OF WISHES...

TERRY MASTERS

When You Wish Upon A Star...

by

Terry Masters

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Originally published in 1993 by Mikey of BBW. Now updated by Terry Masters.

Synopsis:

These short stories were submitted to BBW or Unicorn Tales and are now compiled into a new volume for your enjoyment.

If you're a good baby, maybe Mommy or Daddy will read you a couple of stories before you go sleepy-bye.

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*“When you wish upon a star
Makes no difference who you are
Anything your heart desires
Will come to you*

*If your heart is in your dream
No request is too extreme
When you wish upon a star
As dreamers do*

*Fate is kind
She brings to those who love
The sweet fulfillment of
Their secret longing*

*Like a bolt out of the blue
Fate steps in and sees you through
When you wish upon a star
Your dreams come true!”*

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SLEEPY

(by mBlues) submitted to BBW 2009

Part 1 – The Beginning



I was sitting at my home computer when my love came up behind me. She stood close and gently pulled my head back until it gently nestled on her soft tummy and breasts. She tenderly kissed me on the top of the head and then started lightly massaging my forehead and temples with her fingertips. It felt wonderful. I sighed and closed my eyes. As she traced feathery little spirals and whirls on my forehead, I felt my body tension draining away. I was so relaxed that with my eyes closed I was almost falling asleep. After a few minutes of heaven, she tenderly kissed my forehead and walked away.

I sat there in a fuzzy daze for a while. She had started giving me these pleasant breaks from work a couple of months ago. It always felt wonderful. Each time she gave me one of her little massages I found myself relaxing more completely. It was so nice of her to be so supportive of my working long hours. The only problem was that I was starting to get sleepy almost right away when she caressed me. She sometimes laughed at me and teased me about

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falling under her “sleepy-byes” spell.

About a week ago I was working on a project, and she came up and started running her fingers through my hair. I sighed and felt my body start to gently melt like a warm candle. As I started to relax I tried to shake it off.

“Honey, I really have to get this work done.”

She just smiled down at me and started to encourage me to relax in her soft sweet voice. “Oh, honey baby, you can't work without a break. You need to take little breaks to rest and relax. You know you enjoy my gentle touch. It feels so good to just lay back and take a little rest break. Just let yourself relax and enjoy this special little time with me. I think you really like it and are starting to look forward to it. Just let your eyes slowly close...”

As she was softly talking she kept running her fingers all over my forehead and cheeks. I kept fighting but waves of heaviness started sweeping over me. I felt my eyes blink slowly closed but I just could not keep them open. As her fingers started to slowly sweep over my eyes and temples I gave in with a happy sigh.

“That's better. My little honey baby is so relaxed. You feel so much better now. Each time I help you relax, it feels better to let go. You know you should not try and resist my sleepy-bye spell. No, you don't want to do that. You want to relax and feel happy. Yes, sweet little one, rest and relax in my gentle care.”

As I lay back in my chair limply, I heard her words coming from further and further away. Her voice was almost cooing now. It was so beautiful to listen to. I could feel my love for her welling up in me. I was so lucky and so happy to be resting and listening to her soft feminine voice.

“Sweetie, I am so worried about you. You are not getting enough rest. You need to rest. Let me give you your rest. You don't want to try and resist. You can't resist. You love falling into my special spell. You will find that you need

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naps more and more often. You will soon find yourself wishing I would come more often. You need your naps. You need me. I know how much you love me. You love letting me put you to sleep... fall asleep for me...

You love letting go of all your control... so pleasant. So pleasant to listen to my voice. You need to listen to my voice.

You can always hear my voice while you sleep... my voice makes you feel so happy. Always listen to my voice such a good little honey... so good... so little. My voice makes you feel little. Being little makes it so much easier to take your naps... Little ones can't help taking naps... Little ones are so helpless, so relaxed, so helpless, so pleasant to be helpless, pleasantly helpless... like a sweet little baby. Wouldn't it be pleasant to pretend to be my little baby? So little... so sleepy... so happy. My sweet helpless little baby."

I don't remember much after that, but I felt like she talked to me for a long time. The things she said to me seemed very strange, but I did not mind too much. Her soft words flowing over me only made my little nap more pleasant.

When I woke up I was surprised to find myself in the bedroom. I was lying on the comfortable bed feeling deliciously heavy and unable to move. She moved beside me and murmured into my ear.

"The bed is so soft, isn't it? Just let yourself enjoy it. You deserve it and I want you to let yourself float gently down like a leaf without any worries or responsibilities. I will take care of everything for you. It is so nice to just lay there and let your mind wander. You still look a little sleepy. Let me help you get the rest and relaxation you need so badly. Listen to my voice. It is very soft and pleasant, isn't it?

Yes, I know how much you are enjoying this. It is so easy to listen to me and gently fall further and further into our

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special little world where I can take total care of you. You are sinking into the pleasant softness of the bed. Your mind is getting as soft and relaxed as your body. You cannot seem to help yourself, can you? No, my little baby, it is just so soft that you are losing yourself in it. Just lay there and enjoy the sound of my voice. Listen to my soft words that are becoming so important to you. It makes me so happy when my little baby listens to my voice."

I was having trouble thinking clearly. Her voice was so soft and yet insistent that I was drawn to listen very closely to her words. I wondered if I should be worried, but it was such a pleasant feeling of helplessness that I wanted to listen to her lulling voice forever. I was very sleepy and must have dozed off for a while. I seem to remember part of a strange dream. I was still laying down, but the bed seemed so large compared to my size. I felt very lost, tiny, and helpless.

A woman came to the side of the bed and smiled down at me. I giggled back at her and waved my hands around. I noticed that she was wearing some sort of white gown, and it was obvious she had very large breasts straining against the soft material. She pulled loose a ribbon and the gown fell open revealing a valley between the soft swelling of her incredible breasts.

I just wanted to bury my face in and stay forever. As she pulled the gown open further I saw her whole breast come into view. The nipple was a very dark red and there was a trail of leaking milk that started at the engorged nipple and curled down around the deep curve of her breast. I felt a deep irresistible urge to nurse, and I started to drool.

She cupped her breasts in her hands and leaned over me. I wanted to suck on her breasts so badly, but I could not seem to sit up far enough to reach them. I just lay back weakly on the bed and softly moaned with my aching need. She slowly moved her breast closer and closer until her nipple slipped between my drooling lips. The

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MY NEW MOMMY

By Little Johnny, submitted to Unicorn Tales 2018

Chapter 1 "Introduction"



My name is John Jacob, I am a 28-year-old bachelor, I am only 5' tall and weigh 110 lbs. I work for a large accounting firm here in Saskatoon. My yearly salary is between \$50,000 to \$60,000, depending on how many hours I work, which is usually 12 to 14 hours per day, 6 days per week with Sundays off. I live in a nice 3-bedroom ranch-style house which is all paid for. With the long days I put in it is easy to see that I don't have much time for yard work or housecleaning. My adopted parents died three years ago in a car crash and I never had any other relatives. I only have a few coworker friends.

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On Sunday afternoon I had one of my coworkers, Joe, over to watch the football game and kick back a few beers. Joe went to the bathroom, and when he came back, he stated that I needed a cleaning lady because the place was a mess. I was sort of insulted, but I knew that he was only telling the truth. He said his next-door neighbors had a very good cleaning lady and that if I wanted, he could find out more information.

While we watched the game, the more I thought about how the place would look if it was cleaned properly and on a regular schedule. I told Joe to get the information from his neighbors about their cleaning lady and to get back to me.

On Tuesday morning I received a call from the receptionist that I was to call Miss Susan Hall at 555-3218. Not knowing who she was, my curiosity was piqued. About 15 minutes later I returned her call, finding out she was Joe's neighbor's cleaning lady and that she had been informed that I was in need of her services. I stated that indeed I was, and we arranged to meet at my house on Sunday at noon.

At noon on Sunday, the doorbell rang. When I opened the door, there was a large attractive woman in her early forties. She stood around 6' and weighed around 200 lbs., but she carried the weight well. I asked her if I could help her.

"Mr. Jacobs, I presume? My name is Susan Hall and we had an appointment for noon, regarding your need for housekeeping."

"Yes, please come in," I responded. I couldn't get over how attractive she was.

She entered the front foyer and then followed me into the living room.

"When I spoke with Joe, he said you needed your house cleaned, but he didn't give any details. May we tour the house and see what is needed, the amount of time required, and the cost?" she stated in a polite voice.

"Of course. Just follow me."

After 20 minutes of touring the house, we sat down for coffee

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and to discuss what kind of cleaning to do. We decided that first off, she would do a thorough cleaning of the whole house which includes two bedrooms, a kitchen, two bathrooms including the master bedroom, study and computer room, living room, and laundry area. The first cleaning would take one week of 40 hours and would cost \$600.00. After that, she would come in on Tuesday and Friday afternoons for three hours each day at a cost of \$12.50/hour totaling \$75 per week.

The date for the main cleaning would be three weeks from tomorrow, which would be Monday, July 20th. Susan presented me with a contract for me to sign, which laid out all the terms and conditions of employing her to clean my house. I signed the papers and she said that she had to go but would be back on the 20th. Boy, was I glad to finally have a house that would be clean enough that I could be proud of.

Chapter 2 "The Surprise"



Well, today I went to work at my usual 7:00 AM departure time. I was in a very good mood because today was July 20th, and that meant that Susan was going to start to clean my house. The day went well and arrived home at 9:45 PM. The kitchen was clean, and I mean *really clean* and there was not a spot to be found. The next four days came and went so that on Friday, the house was absolutely spotless. Oh ya, I forgot to mention that before Susan started cleaning on Monday I had already hidden my spanking and diaper fetish magazines and papers. I didn't want anybody to find out about my secret desires.

It's been two months now since hiring Susan and the house remains spotless. Today is Friday and everything was going smoothly until I was called into the supervisor's office. Scared that I had screwed something up, I nervously walked in. By the time I left Ms Jenkin's office, I had received a promotion from Act 2 to Act 3 along with a \$500.00 a month raise. She told me to take the rest of the day off because work wouldn't be on my mind. Taking her up on her offer, I arrived at the house at 3:15 PM. Opening the door, I noticed cleaning supplies sitting there. I had forgotten Susan was cleaning. Not wanting to disturb her, I went into the kitchen and grabbed a cold beer from the fridge. I was about to open it when I heard a very stern female voice say, "Come here, young man."

Turning quickly around, shocked at what I heard, I saw Susan

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standing by the doorway to the den, with her arms folded over each other with a mean look on her face. I was too shocked to answer.

In a very forceful voice, she commanded, "Follow me now, young man." Slowly with my head down, I followed her into the den. I don't know why, but I obeyed her command.

Once in the den, she was standing beside the computer desk, that's when I noticed that I had forgotten to hide my diaper and spanking magazines, etcetera. Susan must have seen that I noticed my error because, within a second, she spoke again in an angry voice.

"What is all this stuff here young man?"

And again with the 'young man' comment! She must have seen the bewildered look on my face because Susan barked out "You better answer little one or suffer the consequences!

What's this *little one* crap?

Here I was standing still and stunned by this large attractive woman who was angry at me. I still hadn't answered her, when all of a sudden, she grabbed my arm and pulled me towards her.

"It's time to suffer the consequences of not answering me!"

I didn't even have time to react. All the while with her other hand she pulled out my computer chair.

"I'm going to give you a spanking you will never forget."

I was now trying hard to free myself.

Susan was in a sitting position still holding onto my arm when I felt it. Susan had yanked me by the arm and had pushed my body across her legs.

I responded, "Lady take your damned hands off of me!" That was mistake Number one.

Susan responded very fast to my comment as I felt her one hand pushing my head down to the ground and with the other, she had taken hold of the top of my pants and yanked them along with my shorts so they were around my knees. While this was going on I tried to get free but she was too strong for me and I was tiring fast. I was totally embarrassed as my bare ass cheeks were free for her viewing.