

“Mama! Over here!” Lily called out for her mother to follow. She was currently a little baby that wore a thin black diaper with a blue lace tightener that one could see since she was only wearing a puff shoulder shirt above it which had horizontal lines across the body area in a blue and black pattern. She had her short curly brown hair in the usual loose style adorned with a bow and a braid swept off to the left. She wore little striped stockings that descended in a blue and black diagonal line pattern and went up to her lower thighs.

“Wait up! This isn’t fair! Your little baby mommy can’t run as fast as you!” Melissa said who’s thin white diaper with a yellow lace tightener was also showing. She wore a yellow shirt with a very small skirt around the end of it. On top of her head she wore a little Victorian tea party hat with a veil around it. Her straight brown hair that went down halfway her back was put into the usual straight style. She wore stockings that went up to the tops of her legs that were gold colored with a white floral pattern. The forest seemed to have a hex around it that would turn any Deity into a baby that didn’t affect their maturity whatsoever and their speech only a tiny bit. Some of the elite Deities were known to visit here often to feel like a child once more. The forest was also filled with strange dryads that acted as caretakers. They loved to rock the baby Deities, feed them, play with them, and other such things when taking care of them.

“But it’s worth the run! You’ll see!” Lily called back. Melissa picked up the pace upon hearing the voice of her child.

Soon Melissa followed Lily straight into a mansion that was hidden within the forest they were in.

“So what are we doing at the play mansion?” Melissa asked confused.

“We need to go into the playroom.” Lily said. Not arguing Melissa followed close behind as they went into the playroom. The room was as large as a ballroom but instead it has a carpet over the floor to make sure the Deities wouldn’t hurt themselves and contained a bunch of toys; and this time something new had been added. It appeared to be a large milk machine with two baby bottles attached to hoses that protruded from a metal tank painted in friendly colors. Melissa looked around the machine to find the other twin Millie. Millie was practically wearing the same thing as Lily and had her hair in the same exact style except her clothes were red instead of blue and her braid swept off to the right.

“Momma! Look what we found!” Millie yelled in excitement,

“There’s no need to be yelling.” Melissa said quieting down Millie,

“Sorry...” Millie whispered. The other two giggled,

“So what is this meant to be?” Melissa asked,

“We don’t know. The dryads just mentioned something about throwing it out. We really want to know what it does.” Lily responded. As Melissa neared the machine; Millie flipped the on switch and it roared to life. The three watched as one of the hoses unhooked itself and filled the bottle with warm milk. Melissa walked up to the bottle and grabbed it. Quickly it reacted to her grab by slowly lowering itself into her mouth and soon began pumping.

Melissa could feel the warm milk tantalize her taste buds and send her into a state of euphoria. She sucked up as much milk as fast as she possibly could to get the warm, succulent

taste overwhelming her right now.

“Slow down momma. Leave some for the rest of us...” Millie said. The two twins could notice Melissa’s stomach was starting to swell from the amount of milk she was gulping down. Their mother however didn’t seem to even notice it as she was caught up taking in the milk’s almost calm inducing fluid.

“This must be some magic milk if momma loves it so much. I hope she doesn’t drink all of the milk.” Lily said,

“Agreed. I want a taste of it too.” Millie replied. Melissa meanwhile looked down to see her little tummy bulging out a few inches out of her little baby frame but didn’t care a single bit as the milk had engulfed her in its delicious trance.

None of the baby Deities had noticed it; but there was another baby in the room. That baby had the appearance of a Lambara covered in black fur, had little white collar with a red bell attached to it, wearing a gray lamb mask with a white outline over his face that displayed glowing crimson, and wearing a dark grey diaper with a red tribal pattern and a white lace tightener. He was playing with a set of arrow darts. That little Lambara baby was Shadow and he himself was turned into a baby when he entered the forest because of his Deity heritage and Deity blood within him. When he looked over to see what all the noise was he noticed the baby Melissa expanding with milk. A bit thirsty himself he walked over and examined the machine. *‘How does this work...?’* He thought to himself feeling for a start button or something. Instead the machine noticed the parched Lambara baby and filled its second milk bottle with warm milk. His mouth watered beneath his mask as the bottle lowered before him. Quickly Shadow lifted his mask to reveal his mouth, grabbed the bottle, and started sucking up the milk. He was overjoyed when he found out what kind of milk it was: lamb milk. Ever since becoming a Lambara Shadow’s favorite drink was lamb milk; able to drink it all day if he got the chance to. His stomach quickly swelled from the rate the milk was entering his system.

“Mmmmmh!!!” Shadow hummed loudly alerting the three girls of his presence. As the twins saw Shadow they immediately ran to him and hugged his inflating figure tightly. He pushed them off to allow him to grow freely and avoid any discomfort while he drank the milk. “Shadow! We’re so happy to see you again! It looks like you can’t talk though...” Lily said referring to the milk bottle in his mouth. He didn’t mind however and kept drinking up the milk causing his stomach to expand out a few inches. Melissa had trouble looking over her stomach and the milk bottle to see who it was but she could get a glimpse of long flowing black hair and a grey lamb mask which was enough for her to figure out who it was. She smiled with great joy to see her son once more and this time in a state of joy.

“I can’t wait to have a turn on this machine!” Lily said,

“Me too!” Millie responded,

“Will we get a turn Shadow? Pleeaaaaaaase?” Lily asked. Shadow nodded while smiling in pleasure; enjoying himself thoroughly.

After a bit the bottles were three quarters of the way empty and the two babies had grown quite a bit with their round stomachs being bigger than their bodies and the two were still going drinking down the milk. Millie and Lily sat back-to-back waiting their turn; "How much milk does this machine have?" Lily asked, "I don't know... I'm bored..." Millie responded. As soon as Millie answered her twin's question the machines were forced to empty the rest of their milk as the two younglings had begun sucking with all their might to get all the milk they could get. They gulped and gulped every last drop of milk in the bottles until they were dry. Melissa opened her eyes up when she felt the bottle being ripped from her mouth. She began tearing up wanting more milk; but soon was cheered up by the sight of Shadow with a large tummy. Both their bellies were as roughly as large as yoga balls stretching their diapers out quite a bit. She struggled as she dragged herself over to her own Lambara child and felt his belly. She could feel his stomach being incredibly soft and fluffy thanks to his fur and large soft tummy. "Shadow! I'm so glad to see you again!" Melissa hugged him tightly. "Maaamaaa! I missed you too." Shadow baa in happiness. Millie hugged his belly causing Shadow to baa in even greater joy. "Hey Millie! It's our turn!" Lily watched as the milk machine washed off the rubber tips and refilled itself with warm lamb milk.

Millie walked back to the machine and grabbed the bottle. The two began drinking up and filling their stomachs with the delicious liquid. "I wonder how much liquid that milk machine can hold..." Shadow said rubbing his own stomach in great delight. "I don't know. It could be-!" The two's conversation was interrupted by the door suddenly bursting open. "Ryuu!" Melissa called out. Ryuu unlike the other Deities wore overalls over his diaper and gray shirt. He shifted his hair around trying to get in the perfect spot, "Daadaa!" Shadow baa once more, "Shadow? My son!" He ran as fast as he could in this new baby form and hugged his child's burgeoning belly. "What have you been drinking?" He asked shaking it a bit causing it to jiggle around. "Lamb milk." Shadow responded, "So that's what this stuff is..." Melissa spoke in realization. "I'm just so happy to see you once more." He said. Ryuu then looked over to see Lily and Millie drinking down the milk enjoying themselves.

"So you've all been engorging yourselves on some milk; huh?" Ryuu looked back at the two smiling. Playfully he took Shadow's stomach and shook it around a bit causing him to let out a little belch. "Well I feel better now at least..." Shadow let out a collective yawn and laid down on the beanbag near him. Ryuu walked back over to Melissa and decided to help her out by patting her stomach. She too let out a little belch and rubbed her stomach.

"Thanks honey..." She blushed a bit in embarrassment. Millie had watched the whole thing from afar and giggled in her mind.

"Don't mention it." Ryuu said as he helped Melissa drag herself to the beanbag and get comfortable on it.

"Now do we all feel better?" Ryuu asked,

"Much better." Both said in unison,

"Great. Now just let me get comfy here..." Ryuu climbed atop Shadow's soft mass and snuggled in before falling asleep.

"Daadaa? Are you awake?" Shadow wanted to check if he was awake but found it impossible to reach him with his short arms and large stomach causing him to blush intensely under his mask.

Meanwhile Lily and Millie had chugged down the milk at a rate of sheer impressiveness. The milk bottles were already were already nearly empty. Their bellies were about the same size as Shadow's and Melissa's that also stretched out their diapers. They soon finished up the bottles and let out little belches.

"All done..." Lily rubbed her belly contently.

"That was the best milk I've ever drunk..." Millie lied down on the ground yawning.

"Does anyone else feel really tired?" Lily asked,

"All of us." Shadow said. With that all four yawned and dozed off to sleep.

Two of the female caretaker dryads were walking down the hall talking about the possible fate of the milk machine they had.

"What use is that going to serve even? I prefer to feed the Deities themselves anyway. It just feels more natural." One of them said,

"Well if they aren't putting it to good use then it isn't a good idea to keep around." Just as the two went into the playroom they were greeted by four babies with huge tummies full of warm lamb milk and one of them sleeping on the Lambara's stomach.

"I guess then we're keeping it around..." The second one said.

"Oh well... at least the Lambara is so cute and soft." The first said hugging Shadow's belly.

"That is true. How I love caring for the Deities." The second replied,

"Agreed." The first said before the two giggled under their breaths cuddling the sleeping infants awaiting them to awake from their naps.