The front door closed with a slam that made Laura jump. She spun around to see her passage to safety closed off to her, she suddenly felt very naked and the diaper seemed to become bigger and louder. The padding crinkled as she took some steps forwards and she felt like it was the most obvious thing in the world. Laura looked around at the street around them hoping that they would be completely empty, she was lucky in that it seemed like the coast was clear.

“Come on. Don’t dawdle.” Jessica said from in front of Laura.

Laura quickened her step a little and heard her diaper crinkle slightly more as a result. She felt her braided pigtails swinging in the air either side of her head, it felt like everything on her body was designed to remind her of her place with every step. She found herself staying close behind Jessica like a frightened baby bird hiding under their parent’s wing.

All of Laura’s senses were on high alert and she jumped with every new sound or sight. She looked at the windows and imagined how many people might be looking out at her, she looked around every corner expecting a waiting crowd of onlookers. When a car on a nearby street backfired Laura jumped into the air.

“W-Where are we going?” Laura whispered in fear.

“The park.” Jessica replied, “It’s just around the corner. The day is too nice to waste.”

Laura fretted and as she looked around she saw two young men walking towards them on the other side of the road. Laura felt her pulse quicken and she looked down at the ground, she couldn’t help but glance out of the corners of her eyes and she could see the two men looking at her and her sister. Were they checking them out or making fun of them? It was impossible for Laura to know.

When the two sisters reached the park’s gate Laura was ready to find a place to hide forever. She could now see that the park was busy on such a beautiful morning. Families were all over the place and Laura let out an involuntary whine.

“What’s up?” Jessica asked when she heard her sister, “Need a diaper change already?”

“No!” Laura’s eyes were wide and teary, “Keep your voice down!”

Laura saw a couple of children nearby turn. They were looking at Laura with a strange mixture of curiosity and disgust, Laura tugged down on the bottom of the skirt again, she was sure the kids couldn’t see anything but that didn’t make her feel any better. She couldn’t believe Jessica would just blurt something like that out in the middle of a busy park, the scary situation grew even worse.

“This looks as good a spot as any.” Jessica said as she stopped on an area of the grass quite near the children’s play area.

Laura didn’t know if Jessica had done it on purpose or not but the area she had chosen seemed to be the top of a small hill in the ground. As she watched Jessica put down the bags she realised it would feel almost like being on a stage in front of people.

Laura was allowed to stand still as Jessica opened up the diaper bag which also contained the picnic paraphernalia. Laura had felt a nagging feeling in her bladder for a little while and she was finally able to relax her bladder and wet herself. As the younger sister got out the food the older sister felt heat splashing around her crotch and soaking into the padding. With nothing to hold the diaper up except the tapes Laura felt the weight of her pee weigh the diaper down, with how short her skirt was this had the potential to be a disaster.

“Come and sit down.” Jessica patted a space on the blanket she had unfolded, “You must be hungry.”

Laura was still wetting as she slowly stepped over and lowered herself down. She tried to keep her diaper hidden but it was very difficult to hide thanks to her short skirt. She kept adjusting herself as she searched for a way to stop flashing, eventually she settled on crossing her legs in front of her. Her diaper wasn’t completely hidden but it was the best she could manage in the circumstances. She could feel the heat spreading through the padding as the diaper spread the urine out.

Jessica was talking but Laura wasn’t listening. She could feel the thick padding rubbing against her and her head was on a swivel as she attempted to make sure her secret remained hidden. It was impossible to keep her eyes on all the multitudes of people that were walking around, Laura felt so exposed and it seemed like it would only be a matter of time before she was found out. The scary thing was she may already have been seen, word could already be spreading of the diaper wearing freak having a picnic.

“Hello? Earth to baby Laura!” Jessica’s voice raised slightly and cut through Laura’s distraction.

“Shh!” Laura looked at her sister indignantly. It seemed like Jessica had no problem with the whole world knowing Laura’s position.

“Oh, come on.” Jessica rolled her eyes, “You’d be a lot less stressed if you just stopped worrying about it. Maybe you should take your skirt off to play in the sandpit with the other babies.”

“Don’t you dare even think about it!” Laura hissed.

“Just relax and have something to eat.” Jessica was smiling wickedly as she pulled out little paper plates and food.

The plates were loaded with little sandwiches, bits of fruit, chips and a whole slew of other snacks. Laura’s mouth started watering and after her diet of the previous day she was ready to wolf down as much food as possible regardless of where she was. She eagerly picked up a sausage roll and ate it, Laura was sure there had never been a more delicious sausage roll.

Laura was like a pig and over the next few minutes she shoved bits of food from all the different plates into her mouth. It didn’t take long for the food to dry out her mouth.

“Did you bring a drink?” Laura asked with a mouth full of ham sandwich.

“Of course.” Jessica replied quickly.

Laura looked around again feeling a little more relaxed as Jessica pulled out a big thermos flask and a mug. Laura noticed that plenty of people would look her way and double-take or start whispering to their friends. When Laura went to take the mug Jessica stopped her.

“That’s not yours.” Jessica said.

Laura frowned and watched as Jessica reached back into the bag. Laura watched her sister fiddle around a little bit before starting to pull out a baby bottle filled with milk. Laura reacted faster than ever before, she didn’t hesitate as she flung herself forward and pushed Jessica’s hand back into the bag before more than half of the bottle was visible.

“Are you crazy!?” Laura hissed, “I can’t drink from that out here!”

“Well I can’t have a dehydrated baby now can I?” Jessica said. She tried to pull the bottle out again but Laura held Jessica’s hand down in the bag.

“I’m fine. I’m not thirsty.” Laura lied. She only relaxed her grip when Jessica let go of the bottle.

“You just let me know when you want your baba.” Jessica said with a smile.

Laura pouted and turned away from her sister as much as she was able to. This was so unfair, it was inhumane for her to be treated this way. She folded her arms across her chest which had the benefit of hiding the embarrassing message on her shirt but meant it was harder to hide the diaper.

The food Laura had eaten had dried her mouth out quite a bit. She tried to hide her thirst but everywhere she looked there were adults and children drinking, the hot day was only making things worse and Laura knew her sister wouldn’t let her leave until she was satisfied Laura had humiliated herself enough. It soon became a matter of when her resistance would be worn down. The milk sitting in Jessica’s bag was looking ever more tempting.

“Can… Can I have my drink?” Laura asked half an hour later. Her thirst was finally overcoming her dignity.

“Are you sure?” Jessica teased, “I wouldn’t want to embarrass my baby sister…”

“Just give me the drink.” Laura rolled her eyes and held out her hand.

Jessica was smiling widely as she reached into her bag and started pulling the bottle out again. As soon as it passed the open zipper Laura quickly grabbed it. She had her legs crossed and was able to sit the bottle in between her legs and the diaper, her arms provided a cover that made sure no one saw her drink. The only issue now was actually drinking it without anyone seeing, it seemed an impossible task.

Laura used her free hand to play with one of her pigtails whilst she contemplated what to do. She kept trying to tell herself she was an adult but she felt more and more like a baby trying to act like a grown-up.

“This is fun.” Jessica said as she leaned down on her side and watched her sister.

“Shut up…” Laura whined.

Laura was already very thirsty and so despite seeing lots of people around she slowly pulled her arms away from the bottle. No matter which way she faced there were people who would see her with the infantile drinking device, with a sigh of resignation Laura lifted the bottle off the ground.

With a face that felt hotter than the air around them Laura lifted the bottle up to her lips and started sucking. She had her eyes closed as she tilted the bottle up and could only imagine what people would be thinking.

After Laura had sucked down half the milk she lowered the bottle and let out a loud burp. The diapered woman looked around and saw that she was indeed attracting attention. Laura could see several groups of people, including one large group of laughing teenagers, looking her way. She blushed and yet felt somewhat defiant. This wasn’t a choice for her!

“Was that so hard?” Jessica asked as she opened up a magazine she had brought.

Laura stayed silent as she raised the bottle to her lips again. If the people were going to laugh at her and had already seen her using the bottle then she might as well quench her thirst as best she could. She never thought she would be in this position in a million years but now she was defiantly drinking her bottle despite the staring people all around the green area.

“Laura? Is… Is that you?” A very familiar male voice made Laura fumble her bottle. It slipped from her grasp and fell on to the blanket.

Laura looked up and saw Hugo, her accomplice for stealing information back at her old job standing just a couple of feet away. He was dressed for the sun and was holding the hand of a young woman who must’ve been his wife. From where he was standing Laura knew she was keeping no secrets from him. Her hair, her clothes, her bottle and her diaper were all on display to the young man who had recognised her despite her change in appearance.

“Oh my God, it is you!” Hugo looked almost as shocked as Laura.

“H-Hugo…” Laura could only gasp. She felt frozen in place.

Hugo and Laura stared at each other in shock and horror. Neither spoke as they tried to process what was happening, the sounds of families picnicking and children playing were the only things breaking the silence.

“Honey, who is that?” Hugo’s wife tried to be discreet but Laura heard every word.

“This is Laura. We used to work together…” Hugo replied without moving his eyes away from the diapered woman.

“Hugo, is it?” Jessica stood up and wiped some crumbs off herself, “Very nice to meet you. I’m Jessica, Laura’s big sister. Would you care to join us?”

Laura’s eyes widened as she shook her head. The last thing she wanted to do was prolong this agony, it would’ve been impossible for Hugo and his wife to have not seen her diaper and bottle already but she didn’t want to risk a conversation opening up about it. She was confident she would never see these people again and really wanted to avoid them.

“Sure.” Hugo said slowly. His look of shock had changed to one of curiosity and even amusement.

As Laura watched the new people join them on the blanket she remembered how badly she used to treat Hugo at work. She had blackmailed him and made him risk his own job for her gain, she couldn’t blame him for being amused at the new circumstances. Laura’s face was practically glowing as she looked down at the ground whilst making another fruitless attempt to hide her diaper.

“Please, help yourselves to food and drink.” Jessica said as she indicated the spread on the blanket, “We have more than enough for everyone.”

Laura let out a little whine as she looked down at the bottle in her hands. She could see Hugo’s wife staring at it with a look of confusion. Laura didn’t blame her and was also aware that the woman could almost certainly see her diaper with the wetness indicator showing that not only was she wearing padding but she was wet as well.

“Oh, I didn’t introduce you all, how rude of me!” Hugo said as his eyes travelled down Laura’s body, “This is my wife, Zoe. Zoe, this is Laura whom I used to work with and her sister.”