The rest of the day went by as the previous ones had done. Sam was changed, she played, had dinner and then was put to bed. She had fallen into a routine that was totally out of her control. She had no autonomy of her own and everything she did was controlled by Elizabeth who seemed to delight in taking care of her like a helpless little baby.

When Sam woke up the next day she didn’t even have to move to feel that her diaper was wet. She reached down with her hands and pressed the padding against her body just to confirm what she already knew. Her diaper had been changed right before she had been put down and she didn’t wake up at all, she must be wetting the diaper in her sleep. Sam frowned at this unexpected side effect, she had never had these problems before.

Sam had to sit in her crib for what felt like hours before movement outside the room signalled that Elizabeth was coming to get her. Sam didn’t say a word as she was lifted out of the toddler bed and carried to the changing table, her mind was fully on the wetness of her diaper and as it was opened up she couldn’t contain her fears any more.

“I, erm, I might have a problem…” Sam admitted as she was cleaned up with some cold wipes.

“What’s up?” Elizabeth said as she pulled out one of the princess diapers that they had bought the previous day.

“Well… I keep waking up wet.” Sam blushed as she made the embarrassing admission, “I don’t think I’m waking up to do it.”

“I told you you’re just a baby. You should stop ignoring what your body has been telling you and embrace it.” Elizabeth said with a smile as she slipped the new diaper underneath Sam’s butt.

“I’m not a baby!” Sam exclaimed as she stuck out her bottom lip, “But what am I going to do when I leave here?”

“If you keep waking up wet like a baby then you’ll have to keep wearing diapers like a baby.” Elizabeth stated simply.

Sam knew arguing was pointless and her mind was not relieved by what Elizabeth had to say but she stopped talking anyway. She allowed Elizabeth to finish taping up her diaper before being dressed in a plain white t-shirt and some grey pants. It was a boring outfit for a boring day as Sam was taken downstairs and put into the same routine as the previous days. Her lessons were dull and mainly revolved around learning to say please, thank you and other miscellaneous pleasantries. It was all pointless stuff that Sam already knew and practiced but that didn’t stop the lesson from continuing all day.

The only differences between that day and the previous one was that Sam wasn’t taken outside and Officer Jones didn’t visit. Her inevitable messy accident occurred during her lessons and Elizabeth incorporated it straight into the situation without hesitation.

“I… I need a diaper change.” Sam mumbled after she had finished soiling herself.

“Come on, Sam. What have we learned?” Elizabeth replied patiently.

Sam sighed and raised her hand into the air. She could feel her pants adjusting and as they did so they pulled the sticky diaper up and closer to her body. This was so humiliating.

“Yes?” Elizabeth said.

“I made a poopy in my diaper. Could you please change me?” Sam said through gritted teeth in the manner Elizabeth expected.

It was shameful but Sam could swallow her pride for the comfort of a clean and dry diaper. She had then been taken upstairs for her diaper change before continuing with her boring and embarrassing day. She was grateful to finally be put down for the night.

Sam opened her eyes the next morning in what was a now normal wet diaper. She wasn’t even surprised by the used diaper any more, she simply sighed and rolled over as she waited for her morning diaper change. For once she didn’t have to wait long as her nursery door opened just a few minutes after waking. Elizabeth walked in with a smile and was already dressed for the day, this was something that worried Sam a lot.

“I’ve got a fun day planned for you.” Elizabeth said happily.

Sam winced. She was sure a fun day in Elizabeth’s mind would be anything but fun for her and she would rather stay in her crib all day rather than risk Elizabeth‘s plans. It wasn’t her choice though and as the bars of the crib were lowered Sam was forced to get on her knees and lift her arms up so that Elizabeth could carry her over for a diaper change.

The diaper change was as swift as always but Sam was left quite annoyed by her outfit for the day. A large white dress was pulled over her head and down over her body, the lower half billowed out and as Sam looked over to the mirror she could see that her diaper was very visible underneath the flowing white material. She tried to pull the dress down to cover more of her body but it was useless.

Breakfast was a bowl of cereal but Elizabeth decided that since she was wearing such a pretty dress that she couldn’t be trusted to feed herself. Sam was left even more red-faced when a bib was tied around her neck, she looked down to read the words “Mommy’s Messy Eater” embroidered on the white material. She had to be very careful not to spill any of the food as it was spoon fed to her but remarkably she was still completely clean when she had finished eating.

“What’s happening today?” Sam asked as Elizabeth tidied away the used breakfast things, “Is Officer Jones coming?”

“Not today.” Elizabeth replied, “He’s had to stay late at work and will be going straight home.”

Sam noticed that Elizabeth straight up ignored her question about the plans for today but she was sure she would find out what was going to happen soon. The highchair’s tray was released and Sam was helped down to the floor before Elizabeth guided her into the living room. To Sam’s dismay Elizabeth brought in Sam’s little shoes, it looks like she would have to endure another public outing.

“I don’t want to go out!” Sam whined, “Can’t we stay here? I promise I’ll be good!”

“Little girls shouldn’t spend all their time cooped up in a house.” Elizabeth replied.

Sam felt suddenly overwhelmed with frustration and she pulled her feet away. She brought them up and under her body and sat down to make it impossible to have her shoes put on. She frowned at Elizabeth defiantly.

“Sam…” Elizabeth’s tone was full of warning.

“No!” Sam shouted petulantly, “If I have to be a stupid baby for you I’m not going outside!”

“Final warning.” Elizabeth said menacingly, “Give me your feet so I can put your shoes on, baby.”

Sam didn’t reply. She simply turned her head away defiantly, she had come too far to just give up and it was time she stood up for herself. She was innocent of everything and neither Elizabeth nor Officer Jones had any right to treat her like this. It was time to call the bluff of the two people keeping her here.

Elizabeth stood up and sat heavily on the couch next to Sam. When the diapered woman saw the look on Elizabeth’s face she immediately regretted her rebellion and scrambled to try and get away. She had barely got more than a foot before she felt Elizabeth’s hands grab her on the sides, she was effortlessly picked up by the stronger woman who looked very annoyed.

“No! No! No!” Sam exclaimed as she flailed her arms and legs uselessly.

Sam knew what was about to happen and yet was powerless to stop it. She was turned so she faced the floor and laid down over Elizabeth’s lap, she tried to scurry away but felt Elizabeth leaning an arm on her back to hold her in place. It was embarrassing how easy it was for Elizabeth to hold Sam in place, she was overpowered with the greatest of ease.

“I’ve tried to drill respect into you but maybe some old-fashioned discipline will help reinforce the message.” Elizabeth said as she pulled up Sam’s dress.

Sam’s legs flailed as she felt Elizabeth’s hand on her padded bottom. She stuttered and babbled incoherently until she felt a sudden smack on her butt. Sam immediately fell silent as shock overcame her, she couldn’t believe that this woman was actually spanking her!

“You are to do as you are told.” Elizabeth said as she pulled her hand back and swung it forwards again.

The second spank hit Sam causing her to lurch forwards across Elizabeth’s knees. For once Sam was thankful for the thick padding wrapped around her waist as it absorbed most of the impact. The shame and humiliation more than made up for the lack of pain though and Sam soon felt herself tearing up.

The spanking continued until Sam could no longer hold back the great sobs that had been trying to force their way out. Tears dripped down her cheeks as she took big shuddering breaths, she didn’t want to cry like a chastised baby but she couldn’t help herself. Her humiliation felt complete.

Sam lost count of the smacks against her diaper and when they finally stopped she drooped down in relief. She felt Elizabeth’s hand rubbing her diaper right over where the majority of the spanks had landed. Despite everything Sam found the rubbing soothing and she didn’t protest as she was lifted up and placed against Elizabeth’s chest, the large woman hugged her gently and rocked her like a baby.

“I only do this because I want what’s best for you, OK?” Elizabeth said softly.

Sam remained silent as Elizabeth placed her back on the couch and continued putting her shoes on. Sam rubbed her eyes and remained silent until she was sat down in her stroller. The straps were quickly pulled around her and fastened.

“W-Where are we going?” Sam asked as she watched Elizabeth open the front door. She wiped her eyes to try and get rid of the tears.

“For a little fun in the sun.” Elizabeth said cheerfully.

Sam’s rear end felt warm after her punishment and she was quickly pushed up the garden path and out on to the street. She wasn’t sure what Elizabeth had meant but she knew she probably wouldn’t like it.

Sam was grateful that people didn’t know how old she really was because it was a busy day and she was pushed past a lot of people. Some of the families out for walks had strollers with babies that looked almost identical to Sam, she tried her best to avoid eye contact with everyone. Sam’s dress rode up thanks to the straps and no matter how much she tried to secretly pull it down to hide her diaper it just kept going up again, eventually Sam gave up and accepted that her diaper was on display to the world.

Despite her fear Sam actually felt a little better as she was wheeled along. No one knew she wasn’t a baby and as long as it stayed that way she really didn’t have much to worry about. Whether it was good or not that Sam was getting used to being in diapers in public she didn’t want to think about.

It was a fifteen minute walk before Sam saw where they were heading. A large gate loomed ahead and inside was a large children’s park. A large green area full of people playing sports and to the side a typical children’s play area with slides, swings and everything else a child could ask for. It was through this gate that Elizabeth now pushed the stroller.

“Please don’t take me in there.” Sam muttered when she was sure no one was looking.

“Don’t be a silly baby.” Elizabeth replied dismissively, “You’ll have loads of fun here with all the little friends you can make.”

Sam couldn’t risk speaking again and she silently allowed herself to be pushed past the teenagers and young adults playing with their friends and through to the child’s area. She looked around at all the screaming infants and toddlers and felt herself shudder, putting aside her general embarrassment she was also sure she wouldn’t be able to put up with the boisterous children for long.

Elizabeth stopped the push chair in front of a bench and quickly unpacked her bag. She had food and drinks ready as well as some small toys and Sam noticed a changing mat which she hoped desperately wouldn’t be needed.

Once Sam was released from the stroller she was picked up and taken to the baby swings nearby. Her face was bright red as she was lowered into one of the seats, she saw babies either side of her laughing and enjoying their playtime.

“That’s an adorable little dress.” Another mother said to Elizabeth as she gave Sam a small push.

“It’s lovely, isn’t it?” Elizabeth agreed, “It’s my little one’s favourite.”

Sam bit her tongue to stop herself saying anything. She knew there would be no good outcomes if she spoke, Elizabeth would explain the situation and Officer Jones would whisk Sam away to jail. That was ignoring the humiliation Sam would suffer if these other adults found out that she was an adult too. She had to swallow her pride and silently accept what was being said.

After the swings Sam was taken to the slide which she was made to go down several times before Elizabeth was satisfied. Sam’s dress just refused to stay down and despite her best efforts her diaper was on display far more than it wasn’t. Sam’s absurd display of pretend fun seemed endlessly amusing to Elizabeth even as Sam’s cheeks blazed from the shame.

Sam was just about to climb the steps to the slide again when Elizabeth stopped her. The tall woman lifted Sam up and carried her back towards the stroller and picnic benches, for a second Sam thought she was going to be taken home. Sam was left disappointed as Elizabeth sat down on the bench and cradled Sam in front of her, Sam had to shield her eyes from the sun as she faced straight up into the sky.

Sam was about to ask Elizabeth to put her down when something suddenly blocked out the bright sun. Sam could only see it as a black shape in the sky thanks to the sun obscuring her vision and Elizabeth lowered it down towards her face. It was only when it was an inch away from her lips that Sam realised what was about to happen. A latex teat was pushed between Sam’s lips and held in place by Elizabeth.

“Have a nice little drink, sweetie.” Elizabeth said happily.

Sam had drank from bottles before whilst staying with Elizabeth but this was the first time she was directly fed one like a baby who couldn’t even hold her own drink. She resisted drinking for half a minute before realising Elizabeth wasn’t going to take the bottle away until she drank it. Eventually Sam had to relent and she slowly started sucking on the nipple that filled her mouth, she was gently rocked as she nursed on the bottle and was grateful that she couldn’t see anyone else whilst this was happening.

After all this time out in the sun the milk was no longer cold but Sam sucked it all down regardless. She felt a twinge in her bladder as she drank and without hesitation she released her muscles and let the urine stream out and into her padding. Sam sighed through her nose as she felt the wetness travel around to her butt thanks to the way she was lying.