The front door opened before the family reached it. They were greeted by a woman who seemed to be about Kelly’s age. She had a huge smile and held her arms out welcomingly. Kelly was left more confused than ever.

“You must be Beth!” The woman said as she stepped out and hugged Kelly’s mom.

“And you must be Terri.” Beth replied. Beth was less exuberant than this stranger but she smiled politely, “We were worried we were going to the wrong place.”

“Nope, you found us!” Terri seemed too enthusiastic. She looked past Beth and saw Kelly slouching behind them, “And this is your little girl!”

Kelly wanted to retort that she wasn’t a “little girl” but Terri was already wrapping her in a hug and excitedly babbling. She waved for the family to follow her inside the house which they all did. Kelly was the last inside and pulled the door closed behind her, she was just glad to be out of the public where she might’ve been seen. The reason for being here was still a mystery but Kelly was feeling increasingly nervous.

“Do you want a cup of coffee?” Terri asked, “Or do you want to just get everything and go. I promise I won’t be offended! I know how busy it can be looking after a brand new baby.”

“That sounds wonderful.” Beth replied with a smile.

Kelly followed everyone through the narrow hallway and into the dining room. To Kelly’s surprise she saw a highchair sitting next to the table but there didn’t seem to be any baby around. She sat down next to her mother with the highchair opposite her, it was very wide and tall for a piece of baby equipment.

“That’s a very nice highchair.” Beth said politely.

“Thank you. I built it myself a while ago.” Terri smiled as she looked over at the chair, “Had to teach myself woodworking but it was all worth it.”

“Oh, yes. Certainly it was!” Beth returned the warm smile.

Terri started to make the coffee whilst Beth and Craig admired the highchair. Kelly had her arms across her chest and her head down. She felt so ashamed about what she was wearing, it was even worse knowing that this stranger seemed to know her peculiar circumstances.

“I’ll call Diana down in a second. She’s been in the naughty corner for the last half an hour.” Terri threw out quite casually.

“Oh dear.” Beth replied.

“Don’t worry, she’s been MUCH better behaved since the treatment. Just a few slip-ups now and then and I have to let her know who is boss.” Terri chuckled as she walked over and placed the steaming mugs in front of Beth and Craig, “I haven’t forgotten about you, Kelly.”

Terri went back over to the fridge and grabbed something. Kelly was still looking down at her lap and so didn’t notice what was happening around her. She missed Craig and Beth sharing a knowing smile. What did this crazy woman mean when she said someone was in the naughty corner?

“Here you go.” Terri placed something on the table causing Kelly to look up.

Kelly’s eyes opened wide as she saw a pink translucent plastic drinking vessel placed in front of her. She looked from the baby bottle to her parents and back again, her shock was almost palpable and she had an almost instinctive reaction in pushing the bottle away. The pink plastic toppled over and though the amber teat meant it didn’t spill a couple of drops fell on to the table.

The reaction was immediate. Kelly had barely even pulled her arm back when Craig stood up and walked around to Kelly. He pulled the woman ten years his senior to her feet and bent her over the table. Kelly was in shock as her hands splayed out and knocked the bottle further away from them. She was about to demand to know what was happening when she was sent even further into shock.

“You do not act like a brat!” Craig said. His voice was quiet and yet harsh. Kelly suddenly felt her future step-father’s hand on the waistband of her pants.

“Wai-” Kelly stopped mid word as she felt her pants get yanked downwards exposing her big diapered bottom to the room. She felt as if time had stopped as her humiliating underwear was put on display.

The first spank caused Kelly’s already sore butt to send fresh waves of pain through her body despite the padding protecting her skin. She jerked forwards and the table was pushed slightly as Craig’s hand connected with her.

Craig delivered ten swift spanks to Kelly who had tears in her eyes by the end. She straightened up and pulled her pants back up with shaking hands. Sniffing back the tears she tried desperately not to start bawling like the baby she increasingly felt like.

“That’s good.” Terri’s voice broke the silence, “You’ve got a grip of the discipline already.”

Kelly swallowed hard and rubbed her eyes as Terri walked out of the room and to the foot of the stairs. Kelly felt a hand on her shoulder and saw it belonged to her mother, in anger she shrugged the hand away. The spanking had caused another problem for her, she realised she needed the bathroom and whether it was because she knew she couldn’t go or not the need was coming on fast and strong.

“Diana!” Terri called up the stairs from the hallway, “Come down and say hello to our guests.”

Kelly heard some hurried footsteps on the floor above them. The steps came down the stairs and then along the hallway. Despite everything Kelly was intrigued at who Diana was, despite her humiliation she looked over her shoulder to the hallway. Terri appeared a second later followed shortly by a young woman who could only have been Diana.

Diana shuffled into the room with her head bowed down and her long brown hair tied into long pigtails. She reminded Kelly of a mouse, she seemed to shrink from attention but when she looked up she revealed green eyes and a very feminine face. She was wearing a smile but something about it seemed a little off, like a doll with a smile painted on rather than genuine human emotion.

“Hello, it is a pleasure to meet you!” Diana gave a quick half-curtsey before stepping fully into the room and walking straight to the highchair.

Kelly gasped as she walked in and crinkled loudly. Kelly’s eyes dropped to Diana’s waist and could see it bulging out almost comically as she waddled up to her special chair and climbed in. As she turned to face the table Kelly could see that her smile was now bookended on either side by rosy cheeks. Diana was wearing a skirt and when she sat down her bulging diaper and plastic pants were exposed to everyone else in the room.

“I thought Diana was out of diapers…” Beth said in confusion.

“She is… for the most part.” Terri said as she walked behind her daughter and put her hands on the diapered girl’s shoulders, “Sometimes Terri acts up and when that happens she needs a reminder, isn’t that right baby?”

“Yes, Mommy.” Diana replied as she looked down again. She attempted to smooth out her skirt but couldn’t hope to hide her underwear.

Kelly looked at her parents and saw how they were staring admiringly at Terri and the “baby” and she felt a shiver run down her spine. It should’ve been obvious from the first time she saw Diana but this was what her mom and Craig had planned for her!

Clearly the punishments were already starting to fix Kelly’s behaviour as her first instinct of getting up and running away was quickly suppressed. She could still feel her stinging behind like a constant reminder of what would happen, she had already been spanked twice that day she didn’t know if she could take a third. Kelly simply sat quietly as Craig, Beth and Terri conversed about mundane topics.

“Shall we start moving stuff out to the car?” Terri asked during a lull in the conversation. Kelly’s ears perked up.

“Sure.” Craig smiled and stood up.

“Alright, the heavy stuff is in the garage. If Kelly wants to go with Diana to get some of the things upstairs it might be a good idea.” Terri said.

Kelly was about to open her mouth to speak when Craig agreed on her behalf. Kelly saw Diana slip down from her seat and walk around the table. She held out her hand for Kelly like a little girl waiting for her friend. Kelly saw the pointed looks she was getting from everyone else and stood up. She felt a pang in her bladder as she reached her arm out, she was getting desperate for the toilet.

Kelly took Diana’s hand and was quickly led out of the room. She looked back to her mom but she was already heading off in the opposite direction. Kelly was pulled up the stairs and thanks to Diana’s short skirt she was getting a real close up look at the plastic pants clad diaper underneath it.

The two women walked down the landing to one of the doors which Diana pushed open and stepped inside. Almost as soon as Diana was over the threshold she dropped Kelly’s hand and walked over to her bed. Kelly meanwhile was in shock at what she was seeing.

“Th-This is your room?” Kelly gasped.

“Yeah, just wonderful isn’t it.” Diana’s happy voice had been completely supplanted by sarcasm.

The room was certainly not what Kelly was expecting. The young woman in front of her must have been in her early twenties and yet the room she was standing in would be appropriate for a pre-teen girl. Everything seemed to be either pink or white, the bed was covered in sheets with pictures of unicorns all over. There was a children’s play castle in the middle of the room along with lots of dolls and other toys dotted everywhere. The curtains were a pink netting that was blowing softly in the breeze.

“I just don’t understand…” Kelly put one of her hands in her forehead. She wasn’t even conscious that she was squeezing her legs together a little to try to relieve her bladder ache.

“You must be new then.” Diana said as she opened a pink suitcase and started putting things in.

“New?” Kelly asked.

“To the regression therapy stuff.” Diana was folding some clothes and placing them in the case.

“Yeah, I am.” Kelly replied, “I don’t really understand what is going on.”

“You will.” Diana replied with a shake of her head, “It absolutely sucks.”

As Diana spoke Kelly felt her bladder reaching breaking point. She squeezed her legs together and let out a grunt. She saw Diana turn to look at her curiously, a small smile crept across her face. The smile looked a lot more genuine than the one at the table.

“Oh wow, you really are new!” Diana chuckled as she shook her head, “You haven’t wet yourself yet?”

Kelly could only shake her head as her face blazed with shame. She knew the toilet was close at hand and yet she was utterly unable to use it. Even if she could move without pissing her pants she knew she wouldn’t make it in time. Diana was walking over to her and she put her arm around Kelly in a comradely way.

“Just let it go. You’ll feel so much better afterwards.” Diana advised, “I wet myself just coming up the stairs!”

“I can’t…” Kelly grunted. The pressure was almost unstoppable and the choice to use her diaper was going to be removed from her very soon.

Diana placed a hand on Kelly’s lower belly. She slowly pushed against the bladder area and Kelly immediately felt the pressure increase past her control point. She gasped as her straining bladder muscles finally lost the fight.

“No!” Kelly gasped as she felt a sudden rush of heat enter her padded pants.

Kelly was horrified as she began to wet herself. The urine that had so strained her bladder now poured uncontrollably out of her body and into the disposable diaper. There was the faintest hiss as the pressurised pee fired out of her. The padding soaked up the accident brilliantly and Kelly could feel the warmth on her skin moving up both the front and back of the diaper. She felt certain she was going to leak but the diaper managed to hold it all in. By the time she had stopped wetting herself Diana had walked back over to continue to pack things. Kelly stood stock still in stunned silence.

“Feel better?” Diana asked casually.

“H-How could you?” Kelly gasped. She was desperately not trying to move as the puffed up padding rubbed against her body.

“It gets easier.” Diana said very casually, “Soon enough it’ll seem normal. Well, almost normal.”

“I don’t want it to be like that!” Kelly stomped her foot on the floor angrily. She regretted it quickly as the thick padding rubbed against her thighs. She looked over at Diana who was now filling a backpack with some teddy bears, “What are you doing anyway?”

“Packing stuff for you to take home.” Diana said quite casually.

“I don’t want any of it!” Kelly quickly replied.

“Well your Mommy and Daddy want you to have it all.” Diana shrugged, “Besides I don’t use it much anymore.”

“Why not?” Kelly asked with a frown, “You’re still wearing a diaper, right?”

“I don’t usually wear them now.” Kelly could see that Diana was feeling quite embarrassed, “Only when I’ve been naughty.”

Kelly could see that her parents were planning to put her through the same thing Diana had been through. She looked at Diana and felt like it was a vision of her future, a shiver ran down her spine but the fear and anger she had been directing towards Diana suddenly evaporated. Kelly needed to know more.

“How long have you been doing this?” Kelly asked much more softly.

“A few months.” Diana replied vaguely, “I lost my job because I kept turning up late. Mommy said I needed to learn responsibilities and then a week later all this started.”

“Months…” Kelly repeated breathlessly.

“It’s hard but you’ll get used to it.” Diana smiled, “Now come and help me take some of these bags down.”

Kelly reluctantly walked forwards and found that her accident had caused the diaper to swell up considerably. She tried to press her thighs together and walk normally but it was impossible and she was forced into a slight waddle. There were five bags laden with toys and supplies that had to be taken down but Kelly and Diana made it in one trip. The front door was open and when Kelly looked outside she saw the family car being loaded with some big boxes. She almost felt like crying.

“Looks like you’re in for the long haul.” Diana muttered. She looked happy, no doubt she was relieved to see so much of the baby equipment being taken out of the house, “Let me give you a word of advice. Don’t fight it, do as you’re told and it will all be easier for you.”

Kelly almost subconsciously reached behind her and felt her painful rear end through her diaper. She was sure her butt was bruised in some way after all the spanking. She sighed and nodded her head even as a tear rolled down her cheek.

“Good luck!” Diana called after Kelly as the second girl left the house and started walking towards the car laden with bags.

Kelly slowly approached the car in her freshly wet diaper and although she knew no one would be able to tell the way everyone looked at her made her very self-conscious. She dropped all the bags in the open trunk of the car and then slipped into the backseat, it was now very cramped back there with big boxes taking up a majority of the seats.

Kelly kept looking at Diana by the front door as the car pulled away from the curb and the family started their way home. The woman in the backseat wondered just how far this was going to be taken and whether Diana’s advice to give in to it would actually help.

“Weren’t they lovely?” A beaming Beth in the front passenger said as she looked at the other occupants of the car.

“They certainly gave us a lot of ideas.” Craig agreed.

Kelly just waited the journey out in silence. The wet diaper pushed her legs apart distractingly and she hoped she would be changed sooner rather than later, sitting in your own rapidly cooling pee was not her idea of fun.