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# AUSTIN'S STORY

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Chapter Two – At the Nursery



"How's my little baby girl getting on?.." teased his mom as she opened up the door and flicked the lights back on. Her gaze was met by an oversized crib, with a teenager dressed in a pastel pink maids uniform and wearing a wet and messy diaper (and trying to hide it with the skirt of the dress).

"Uh Oh! I don't think I need to check that diaper, I can smell it from here!" she laughed in his face.

"Ummm...yeah so, can you like change my diaper now" he murmured in shame, expecting her to slip down the side of the crib and change him into a fresh diaper right then.

"Aww I'm sorry baby, we're in bit of a rush! I'm late taking you to nurse so I'll have to change you later!"

Just twenty minutes later, Austin was seated in an oversized car seat in the back of his mom's car. Still wearing his embarrassingly pink dress, and his now cold soggy diaper. He tried as best he could to huddle his shame but every time the car stopped at junctions or at traffic lights he could see people walking past looking at him through the window and laughing! One passenger in another car even tried to take a photo on their phone. After another 10 minutes, Austin was on the verge of tears just as the car pulled into the nursery.

The building was painted in sky blue with a sign saying "Sunshine Nursery" surrounded by little pictures of rainbows and clouds.

"Okay sweetie, we're here! Now lets see if we can change that diaper of yours!" his mom said as she parked the car. Austin started panicking.

"She means changed inside the building right? Not here in the car?" he started to sweat a little, his worry about people seeing his diaper change had overpowered any worry about spending all day in a nursery. His mom opened the trunk of the car and lay down a changing mat before unbuckling Austin from the oversized child seat, picking him up and laying him down on the changing mat. He couldn't help himself as his face went bright red from the humiliation, so much that he started to cry. Austin covered his eyes, "at least if I'm not looking I won't see how many people are watching!" he repeated to himself.

Although he couldn't see anything, he could feel the cool breeze hit his private parts as his mom untapped his diaper.

"Pew! You really made quite a mess didn't you? Did someone not enjoy their breakfast?"

Austin could feel his mom clean him with some wipes before taping up a clean diaper on him. He slowly took away the hands from his eyes to see another pink diaper, this time it was even thicker than the last! To his eyes it looked almost twice as thick but between his legs it felt huge! He wondered if he'd really be able to walk properly wearing it. He noticed his diaper before he noticed the three other women standing with his mom watching the change.

"Isn't she adorable" one remarked.

"What's she called?" asked another.

"This," answered his mom "is Alice! She's never been to a nursery before but I'm sure she'll enjoy it"

"Well I'm Sally" one of the women introduced herself, "but all the kids call me 'Nanny'. I'm in charge of things here so if you two would like to come on inside I'll get things sorted out".

Within 10 minutes, his mom had signed the papers, and was about to leave.

"Mom?" Austin spoke quietly

"*Mommy*" she corrected him.

"Mommy, ummm please don't leave me here" he asked.

"Aww baby! I know you'll miss me but I'll be back to pick you up at 4 o'clock, you'll have fun here!"

Austin looked round at the reception area for a clock. "11pm!" he thought. "That's like 5 hours to wait".

"Bye honey!". His mom left. 'Nanny' picked him up from where he was sat on the desk at reception and carried him into another room.

"Now then Alice, you're going to be a good little girl for Nanny aren't you? Lunchtime is at 1 o'clock and naptime is 2 till 3 and you can spend all day playing with all your new friends!" She carried him through a corridor before opening a door painted yellow.

The room had a wooden floor but had a large thick red rug in the middle, and there were lots of multicoloured blankets. There were piles of plush toys and teddies across the room. The walls were covered with crayon drawings, and finger paintings all nicely displayed on the walls along with pictures of some 'babies'. One side of the room had some cots with pillows in and mobiles hanging over them, and the other had highchairs, and on open cupboard containing a large stack of diapers. There was a little garden outside the nursery with a little sandpit.

Austin took a double take. This was a real nursery! But the kids in here...weren't kids! They were all dressed in dresses and diapers but were clearly teenagers just like Austin! "Surely I'm not going to spend all day in here?" he convinced himself. Nanny carried him into the room and set him down on the floor.

"Now just before I go..." she produced her camera phone and snapped a photo. She showed him the photo. It showed Austin, with his face bright red with shame, with his little dress and his big thick diapers clearly showing.

"Perfect! Lets print that one out to put on the wall! Have fun!" she spoke as she left.

Austin looked round, the closest people were some other teenagers who were playing with some toy dinosaurs. He tried to stand up and walk over to them but as he tried to get up he lost his balance and fell face first onto the floor, his thick diaper made it almost impossible to get his legs close enough together to stand up confidently let alone walking. He decided that the best, in fact only, way to move would be to crawl.

"What the fuck is this place?" Austin asked. The two babies looked at him with some surprise, almost scared.

"Shhhh!" one of the urged. "Don't make trouble for everyone!"

"What the hell are you talking about?"

"Just behave and you'll be okay! Nanny is very strict!"

"Just you wait, I'm not staying here for a minute longer!". Austin crawled towards the door he'd entered from. It took all his might but he forced himself to kneel and reach up for the door handle. He hesitated as he considered everything that had happened.

"If I do get out of here, I've got to get past that reception area. Plus, I cant just crawl out into the street dressed like this wearing a diaper! Unless I could find someone to help me out."

Austin reached for the handle, only to find out that it was locked. As he pulled down on the handle an alarm went off, it was a loud bell that rang outside the room. All the other babies in the room dropped whatever they were doing and stared in disbelief.

"Unlucky man" one of them muttered under his breath.

Austin looked up as the yellow door was unlocked and Nanny stepped through.

"Alice, We don't like bad behaviour here! Especially little girls who try to leave without permission! You'll get to know the ways we do things here and I'm sure that a little punishment will make sure you don't do anything as stupid as that again! Those security cameras up there make sure that we can see you're on your best behaviour at all times" She shouted in his face.

"Gather round girls! I want you all to see Alice being punished, maybe that will make her think twice about doing anything like this again!"

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Austin was in streams of tears as the entire nurse of 'girls' were all sat staring at him. He was tied to the wall with his arms and legs forming an X shape. Totally naked except for his diaper. After shouting at him Nanny had picked him up and took him over to the changing area where she stuck a plastic tube into Austin's ass, and emptied a 2 litre warm water enema into him, before taping up his diaper and tying him up.

It was inevitable. All he could do was wait for the mess as he released the enema into his diapers to the watching crowd of the nursery class. He groaned as he struggled to contain the enema. Finally he released. He let out a huge moan followed by a series of loud gurgling farts, as he felt the warm wet mush leak into the back of his diaper. Austin had never been so ashamed. It never seemed to stop. His diaper drooped as he continued to push the enema out. He couldn't even string together a sentence in argument and was almost relieved when Nanny pushed a pacifier into his mouth.

Just as he thought the event was over, Nanny pulled out a magic wand vibrator from behind her back and massaged it over the front of Austin's diaper. His mood turned from that of shame to that of arousal. He felt his erection grow in his warm, soiled diaper.

"Doesn't that feel good baby girl" urged Nanny in a sweet tone that Austin hadn't heard from her.

"I see how turned on you are in that dirty diaper! Don't pretend you're not." She turned the vibrator up to its highest setting before speaking to him face to face.

"Are you going to be a good girl for Nanny? Are you going to cum in your diaper like a good sissy, because that's what you are! You belong here with all these girls"

Austin felt himself getting to the edge. He moaned "Y..y..yes Nanny!"

"Show all the girls here how much of a good girl you are. I want you to..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Austin erupted into spasm, breathing out a huge sigh of relief. Nanny lent forward and pressed her hand onto his diaper.

"Look girls, Alice here made her first sticky diaper!"

Austin had never felt more embarrassed. Any feeling of arousal and drained away, and he was left tied to the wall of the nurse in a dirty and sticky diaper, having had the entire class watch him do it. Austin once again burst into tears. Nanny became more sympathetic,

"So have you learnt your lesson Alice? This is what happens to girls who don't behave! I have plenty of other punishments that are just as bad! Now I hope you'll spend the rest of the day getting to know everyone and playing nicely! And I will be telling your mother all about this! I'll change your diaper when I change everyone else's after naptime but I do want you to wear this until you go home".

Nanny produced a white T-shirt that said "I'm a dirty little girl!", with the word *dirty* being written in brown with little stink lines coming off it just to reinforce the point.

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Austin spent the rest of the morning speaking to the other girls in the nursery class, the ones who didn't mind the awful smell from his diaper. Most of them just told him to just accept what was happening and it'll get easier.

Lunchtime, to Austin, was pretty surreal. At 1pm the same alarm bell rang and Nanny with a number of other women entered the room. Each of them picked up a baby and placed them into an oversized high chair and strapping them in. They then bought out a little bowl of greenish mush for each of the babies. The women took great pleasure in spoon-feeding each girl, making sure that each girl got plenty of food all around their mouths and dribbling it over their clothes. The women then made sure that each girl drank a full baby bottle. Austin recognised the taste from his morning bottle and knew what it would do!

Austin had to sit and wait to be fed as there were more babies than women, but as soon as he was finished the women announced that it was naptime. They lifted each girl out of their highchairs and lay them down into the cribs on the other side of the room. Trying his best to avoid causing any more trouble and trying to forget his earlier punishment, he let the woman pick him up easily.

He found that there were 3 or 4 babies to each crib! It was certainly cosy. Austin was placed into a crib with two other girls, one wearing Demin overalls, and the other in a pink satin dress. They didn't seem bothered that the three of them would be sleeping in the same crib, in fact one of them was nearly asleep anyway. Austin was placed in the middle of the two other girls but facing the other direction. His head was directly between the two diapers of the other girls but trying his best to get through the rest of the day he suppressed his anger and remained silent. Nanny carried another girl over and placed her in the crib. The three of them in the crib had to move closer together to make room for one more. Austin's face was now much closer than he would have liked to the diapers of these two girls. Nanny pulled a wooden top over the crib, even Austin realised that it was now essentially a cage.

She bent down level with Austin and whispered softly, "If you're better behaved, you can lie the other way tomorrow! Sleeping together is a good way for sissies to make friends, but I'm sure you'll enjoy your nap today!"

After each of the girls was placed and secured in the cribs in the room, the women quietly left and Nanny switched out the lights.

"Goodnight Girls!"

Austin was alone. His eyes became heavy as he realised how tired he was...

"Guess it was something in that bottle" he yawned to himself as he settled down to sleep. He found that resting his head against the diaper of the girl next to his was actually quite comfortable, they didn't seem to mind! Besides, one of the other girls had lay her head on his leg. A soft music started to drift into the room. Austin felt extremely relaxed and drifted off to sleep quite contented.

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Austin woke suddenly. The room was still dark with soft music still playing. All of the other girls were still asleep but Austin was sure he heard a noise. He lay still trying not to wake the other girls of the crib. His biggest fear was waking another girl and being punished again, he was sure that a second punishment in the same day would be ten times worse!

"There it is again!" he thought to himself, "it's a kind of rumbling noise".

Before he realised what it was, it happened. The girls diaper he was rested on started to move! The girl let out a few soft farts and started to mess her diaper! Austin could feel the diaper bulge out on the back of his head and the smell invading his nose. He tried to move but he found it difficult, almost impossible.

“Dammit, there must have been something in that milk? That’s what’s making me sleepy too” ... he let his mind wonder. Despite his disgust, he felt himself drift off again to sleep resting his head against the messy diaper.

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Nanny switched the lights on at 3pm sharp.

“Wakey wakey babies!” she shouted.

Austin opened his eyes to find that he had rolled over during his sleep and had his face almost buried in the dirty diaper of the girl next to him. That’s when he noticed something awful.

“My diaper...” he started to question himself “it’s fuller? Did I mess more? In my sleep? No way! There’s no way I would have ever... Wait, the girl next to me filled her diaper during the naptime too! Thank god its not just me!” Austin hadn’t yet realised that thanks to the milk, everyone had filled their diapers during their sleep.

“You know the drill girls! It’s changing time!” announced Nanny.

Once again, the parade of women entered into the room and opened up each crib, picking up one girl at a time and laying them down onto the floor. Each girl was handed a fresh diaper from the closet and some wipes.

“So what, we have to change ourselves?” asked Austin, to the surprise of the other girls, as he was carried out of his crib. The woman carrying him picked a pacifier out of her pocket and shoved it into his mouth and slapped him firmly on his diapered behind.

“Do you want to be punished again little Alice?” asked Nanny from across the room. Austin shook his head firmly! Nanny laughed...

“Ahaha it’s okay, she’s new here! I’ll punish her next time.” She started to explain, “here at the Sunshine Nursery, we like to make the girls change each other! It saves us time and effort and we like watching you do it!” The other women laughed.

“Besides, do you think we really want to change 30 stinky diapers” added another woman. Nanny continued...

“Each girl has to find a partner, then they must un-tape the diaper and clean the other girl up. Then we like the girl to put the other girls little ‘pee-pee’ in their mouths and suck it just like a pacifier so they’re nice and stiff before taping fresh clean diaper back up again!”

Austin continued to behave, he didn’t want to risk a second punishment. As the woman lay him on the floor and handed him a fresh diaper she removed his pacifier and said “now go and find another girl to change your diapers, and make sure you ask nicely!”. With tears in his eyes, he crawled over to the girl nearest him and muttered..

“Umm..w-w-would you change my diaper?”

The other girl, just as shy, replied “yeah umm, as long as you change mine!”.

Austin went first. He lay on his back, while the other girl lifted up his “*I’m a dirty little girl*” shirt and un-taped his diaper. He almost began to giggle as he felt the tickling sensation of the other girl cleaning him up. That’s when he felt it. He looked down and saw the girl bend over with his soft cock in her mouth. She was sucking it like a sweet using her tongue to roll it around her mouth. He felt himself growing harder. He let himself begin to enjoy himself when all of a sudden he felt the other girl playfully hold his balls, teasing them with her fingers.

“Ooh damn this is good” he thought, forgetting his surroundings, “Fuck, I’m gonna cum...”

Before Austin could achieve any relief, the girl taped up his fresh diaper leaving him completely unsatisfied with a raging erection beneath his fresh thick pink diapers.

“My turn” replied the girl as she lay down.

Austin winced at the thought of what he was about to do. He un-taped the girls diapers and did the best job he could of cleaning the mess without looking. He took a deep breath and tried to distract his mind from what happened next. He held the other girls flacid cock in his hand, it was tiny, probably only about 5cm he thought. He quickly bend down to put it in his mouth. To Austin, it was a strange experience. He tasted the mix of piss and pre-cum without realising what the taste was. The girl receiving it let out a little moan as Austin felt her stiffen in his mouth. As soon as he had decided that she was ‘hard enough’, he spat out her cock and taped up the diaper.

The girl thanked him shyly. “Thanks, I’m ummm Emily”

“Yeah, I’m Alice I guess” replied Austin

“You’re new here?” she asked as she almost subconsciously rubbed the front of her diaper.

“It’s my first day” he said as he tried his best not to think about how aroused and unsatisfied he was.

“You’re lucky!” urged the girl

“LUCKY?!” stuttered Austin in surprised

“Yeah! I mean I’m sorry about your punishment but we all get punished from time to time! Apart from that it’s been quite an easy day”

“An easy day?!” moaned Austin.

“Oh yeah! The worst days are group punishments!” said the girl who was struggling to speak as she was rubbing the front of the diaper so hard!

Austin couldn’t resist, he started to rub the front of his diaper slowly mimicking the girl opposite him.

“Don’t” she urged! “They punish girls they find with sticky diapers badly! I know I shouldn’t rub but I’ve been here so long that ..well... you might have noticed how small my ‘clitty’ is...”

“Clitty?” Austin interrupted

“Oh yeah...it’s what we call cocks...we’ll I’ve been here so long that it takes a lot of work for me to cum.” He continued “if you start rubbing, you’ll probably spurt instantly and then you’ll be punished harsh!”. She stopped rubbing in sympathy with Austin.

“Do you think that mine will shrink” he whispered.

“All of ours have”

Austin sat, thinking about how much his life had changed since yesterday. He had one last question for the girl.

“What will happen to me?”

The girl paused before answering. “We’ve all accepted that we’re little sissy babies here. We use our diapers and do whatever we have to avoid one of Nanny’s punishments! I’ve never been so humiliated, every day people laugh, take photos and tease me but I cant do anything about it! And as a result, my *clitty* has shrunk drastically, and that means It’s difficult to make *stickies* easily. Look around you, we’re all mindlessly horny sissy girls”.

Austin turned and looked around the nursery. All of the girls were either desperately rubbing their diapers, or even humping and kissing each other! One pair of girls were still in the process of changing each other because one girl just couldn't get herself hard.

"This has to be some kind of nightmare, this isn't real" repeated Austin trying to explain what he was watching.

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Nanny led his mother into the room, picking Austin up from the floor and carrying him to his mother's car. On the journey to the car, Nanny told his mom about how much trouble 'Alice' had been and that she had punished him accordingly. As nanny placed him into the car seat, she smiled and said...

"Let's hope you're better behaved tomorrow!"