Mike tried to assume a fighting stance but since he was completely naked and seemingly half the size of the huge guard there wasn’t a lot he could do to intimate.

Diana moved behind the guard, presumably for her safety, and Mike kept the table between himself and the guard who was slowly walking around looking for an opening.

Whether it was planned or not Mike would never know but when he had his back to the door he had walked through, it suddenly flew open and three more equally burly guards burst in the room. Before Mike could even register what was happening he had been talked to the ground. He landed with a thud that dazed him as the guards piled on to him.

“Argh!” Mike let out a high-pitched squeal as he suddenly felt a knee impact him directly in his testicles.

Mike didn’t know if it was aimed or not but following the low blow he was unable to resist any further. The guards slowly lifted him off the floor as he continued to whimper, he was placed back on to the changing table but this time his arms were held to the side of his chest and heavily strapped down.

Tears fell from Mike’s eyes as he looked around at the menacing guards standing around him. Diana looked tiny in contrast to the huge men and she stepped back towards the changing table.

“I was really hoping you would be smarter than this.” Diana sighed as she placed the diaper down on the table again. She shook her head sadly, “I will have to put all this in your records I’m afraid.”

Mike could do nothing as his knees were lifted up once again. With his arms and chest bound he was completely unable to fight off the humiliation that was coming his way. He couldn’t even cry out for help thanks to the large rubber pacifier filling his mouth.

The diaper was slid underneath Mike’s rear and his legs were set back on the table. He sobbed as the front of the diaper was pulled up and over his crotch. His still-aching genitals were pressed against his body by the tight padding that was quickly taped closed.

Every movement of Mike’s legs or hips produced crinkles that echoed around the room. The diaper was loud and even though Mike couldn’t bend his neck to look down at it he could feel it pushing his legs apart. It felt like the diaper was designed to be as obvious as possible in as many ways as possible.

“You truly are making this harder than it needs to be, Michelle.” Diana said with a shake of her head, “Don’t you want to be a pretty little girl? Don’t you want to be a good baby for us?”

Mike was already crying his eyes out now and he furiously but uselessly shook his head in denial. Were these people insane? Of course he didn’t want to be a little girl!

“We can do this next bit in one of two ways…” Diana said as she waved the guards to move back. She walked around the table so that she was closer to Mike’s head, “Either you cooperate and we can get this nastiness over with or you can try to resist again.”

Mike looked up at Diana through the tears to try and make out whether or not this was a real choice. Seeing the muscle-bound guards around him suggested to Mike that resistance would be futile.

“If you choose to resist you will find that these lovely gentleman around you are armed with Tasers.” Diana gestured to the guards, “One way or another this next part of the process will happen and you can save yourself a lot of pain by just going along with it. I’ll even take your pacifier off, OK?”

Mike watched as Diana leaned in and slowly released the pacifier. She pulled it out of Mike’s mouth and for a second there was a long string of drool that linked him to the rubber bulb. He didn’t immediately say anything and focused on getting his crying under control.

Diana nodded at a couple of the guards and they stepped forward to very slowly begin undoing the straps that were holding Mike down. Mike made sure to lay as still as possible, he hated everything about this but he didn’t think this was a battle he could win.

“I know I did wrong.” Mike quietly sobbed to Diana who was still over him, “Please, I’m so sorry, I will do anything you want but please not this.”

“Sweetie, it’s too late for that.” Diana said gently, “You have to serve your time and this has been decided by the courts to be your sentence.”

“Can’t I appeal?” Mike asked desperately.

“You waived your rights to appeal when you signed the documents to come here.” Diana replied.

When the last strap was undone Diana helped push the bruised Mike into a sitting position. Mike looked down at his crotch and shook his head, he still couldn’t believe this was happening. He wanted to rip the diaper off and shove it down Diana’s throat but he knew that if he made a sudden move like that he would be on the floor again. He had to control himself.

“Now we have to get you dressed.” Diana continued as she walked around the table.

Mike watched her walk to a set of doors that was built into the wall. They were fairly non-descript, they didn’t stand out at all until Diana brought Mike’s attention to it.

When the doors were opened Mike could see that behind the doors was a walk-in closet and his eyes were immediately drawn to clothes hanging on the rail. Bright colours were everywhere, it seemed like every colour under the sun was represented but pink and yellow definitely dominated. Mike’s jaw dropped open as he considered that these clothes were for him, he was expected to wear this stuff.

From behind Mike a small giggle broke the silence. The young man turned around to see one of the guards struggling to keep a straight face and his laughter seemed to be infectious. Mike blushed red and looked down at the floor as he realised that he was being made fun of. He couldn’t blame people for laughing at him, if he had been anyone else in the room he would be laughing at the diapered man too.

“I think this would be good for your first day.” Diana eventually said, “Something a little simple just to get you started.”

Mike’s attention was brought back to Diana and the closet full of girl’s clothes. He couldn’t yet see what she was pulling out but Mike doubted it would be anything he would like. Mike closed his eyes and thought back to Al, he would have given anything to be back with the only person he had seen in the last couple of days that was even remotely friendly.

Diana turned away from the closet with some clothes that she held out for Mike to look at. She always enjoyed watching new people’s reactions, it was always so adorable how much they blushed.

“I... I can’t…” Mike’s throat felt like it was constricted and he could barely speak.

“It’s beautiful, isn’t it?” Diana said with a big smile.

Mike could feel tears in his eyes again as he looked at the dress in horror. It was mostly white with pink seams, the shoulder areas were also pink and also ringed with frills. The bottom of the dress was also hemmed with pink frilly material and it ballooned out wildly even whilst it was still on the hanger.

On the font of the dress over where the two breasts would have been if this had been going on a girl there were two little pink ribbons that were tied in bows and stitched on.

“Arms up.” Diana ordered as she walked over to Mike and took the dress off the hanger.

“But… But…” Mike was torn between hopelessness, humiliation and anger.

The room was still ringed with guards and Mike was no less trapped in the bowels of the foreboding building. He couldn’t believe he would be expected to put a dress on but since he was already in a diaper it probably shouldn’t have surprised him. He pictured his mom at home and wondered how much she knew what was happening, what would she say if she could see him now?

Mike hesitantly lifted his arms as he sobbed lightly. He felt exhausted after the last couple of days and his ability to resist was being crushed out of him by this oppressive institution.

Before Mike had a chance to really think about what he was doing, the dress was pulled over him and he felt it’s silky smooth fabric slide down over his body. His cheeks were pinker than his new clothing and he sniffed loudly as the dress passed by his face. Maybe his imagination was playing tricks on him but he was sure he could smell perfume of some kind.

The dress was pulled down until it settled neatly on his shoulders. The fit was remarkably good but that did nothing to make it nicer to wear. The way it puffed out at the waist was strange, having bare legs felt wrong and he was certain that everyone would see the diaper underneath. Mike reached down almost subconsciously and underneath the flared material he could feel the diaper still on display.

“It’s a great fit!” Diana proclaimed happily.

“Please…” Mike whispered, “Don’t make me wear this. I’ve learnt my lesson, honestly I have.”

“But if you aren’t wearing your pretty little dress you would be underdressed in front of all your new friends.” Diana countered.

“Huh?” Mike looked at her with a confused expression.

Diana nodded her head to suggest Mike follow her. The door at the other end of the changing room was opened with an electronic lock and Diana led the way through. What Mike saw on the other side of the door took his breath away, he almost collapsed in shock as he surveyed the room in front of him with wide eyes.

“Oh my God.” Mike exclaimed breathlessly.

In front of Mike was a large room that looked almost exactly like a nursery. There were changing tables, play pens, toys and everything else scattered around the room. It would have looked exactly like a regular infant’s nursery if it wasn’t for the dozen or so adults crawling around in feminine clothing and diapers.

“Your new playmates.” Diana said as she indicated the room at large.

Mike couldn’t believe what he was seeing. He couldn’t believe how complete all this baby stuff was, it looked, sounded like and smelt like a baby’s nursery and he was about to be locked in it with all these other men who were dressed like little girls.

Mike did the only thing he could think of as his emotions finally overflowed. His slow sobbing became screaming cries as tears cascaded down his cheeks and he shook his head in denial at where he was. His legs gave way and he fell on to his padded rear as he loudly wailed.

The sound of a door closing behind him caused Mike to turn and see that Diana had left with the guards. He was all alone with these strangers and he suddenly felt more afraid than ever before.

As he hit the ground in frustration he saw the women in nurse uniforms dotted around the room turned to look at him. A few approached him as he sat uselessly on the floor. He didn’t know what was going to happen next but he knew that he would never be the same when it was all said and done.

 Mike didn’t want any of the people crawling or waddling towards him to get too close. He felt his dress lifting up around him and the diaper he was wearing crinkled loudly. He felt so thoroughly overwhelmed by everything that he was seeing that he couldn’t get his emotions under control. He scooted backwards against the now closed door, despite everything he wished Diana would come back.

“Stay away from me!” Mike shouted at some of the nearer people.

All of these people dressed as baby girls were clearly adult men. Some seemed to be smiling and crawling forward with curiosity but there were many others around the room who looked over but didn’t move, they looked a lot surlier.

“New fweind!” Lisped a man who looked to be in his forties around a pacifier in his mouth. He was wearing light blue overalls over a yellow shirt and his hair was pulled into pigtails.

Mike whimpered and recoiled as if this older man was carrying some horribly contagious disease. As he got closer he climbed up to his feet and waddled towards Mike with his arms outstretched as if trying to hug him.

Mike used the door behind him to climb to his feet and when the man got too close he shoved him with all the strength his slight frame could muster. The man stumbled backwards and then, with his arms spinning like windmills, he fell backwards on to his clearly padded rear. There was a sudden hush amongst everyone who stopped crawling towards Mike.

The man Mike pushed looked around and snivelled before bursting into loud tears much like Mike had a minute before.

“No, no, no!” A nearby nurse shouted as she hurried over, “Bad baby!”

Mike didn’t know what was happening but he saw a tall woman hurrying over to him and lifting him forcefully to his feet. The nurse took Mike’s hand with one of her own and grabbed the folder that Diana had left with the other.

As Mike was pulled away from the doorway he saw another nurse hurrying over to the person Mike had pushed. She started hugging him and telling him everything would be alright. Mike was watching with wide-eyed fear as he was pulled away from the scene and into the middle of the nursery.

“W-What’s happening?” Mike snivelled as he rubbed his eyes.

“Quiet, little girl.” The nurse said, “This is a fine way of saying hello to your new friends.”

“I’m… I’m not a girl…” Mike whined.

“Is that right?” The nurse let go of Mike’s wrist and opened the folder, “Michelle? Fitting name for a sissy like you.”

“My name is Mike!” Mike shouted in response. He felt ridiculous in these clothes but he tried to be as masculine as he could be.

“I can see we will have some real training to do with you.” The nurse said, “Luckily I like a challenge!”

Mike was pulled to a chair in the centre of the room. The chair had restraints all over it and looked very customisable, as if the chair could be adjusted into any kind of seat it needed to be. The nurse sat down on the chair in front of Mike and the young man could see her nametag for the first time, her name was Emma.

“Normally we like to ease people in to their new lives but I see you will need more advanced treatment.” Emma’s stern face made Mike shiver.

“Listen, there must be some kind of mistake…” Mike started desperately. He still couldn’t believe what was happening.

Mike’s wrist was yanked suddenly forward and he stumbled across Emma’s lap. He looked around to see a lot of eyes watching him and he kicked his legs out in desperation. He felt Emma leaning on his back with her body and he realised what was about to happen just before it did.

“No!” Mike exclaimed.

Emma’s hand reared back and then flew forwards and against Mike’s padded ass causing the young man to let out a little yelp. The diaper absorbed most of the blow but the humiliation was very effective.

The hand went back again and Mike had a second of contemplation before he was hit again. He let out another yelp as he was forced to take his spanking as if he really were a little sissy girl.

“Please stop!” Mike yelled as he tried to preserve a little dignity. He looked around the room and could see all eyes were turned his way and he felt beyond embarrassed to be in this position.

Again and again Mike’s padded bottom reverberated with another spank. He could feel his butt getting warm and he started kicking his legs in an attempt to free himself, he could feel his composure slipping and he began to snivel again.

Mike kept expecting the punishment to end but it seemed to go on and on. It seemed like Emma had great stamina as each hit registered with the same force of the last. His eyes teared up and after a particularly hard smack he felt himself start sobbing again. His legs kicked wildly but he was stuck fast and that just made him cry harder. He gave up all pretence of being an adult and cried loudly as his bottom stung with more punishment.

Finally, after what felt like dozens of spanks, Mike felt the hand stop and rest against his rear end. There was a moment of peace as Mike slowly calmed down, he could feel Emma gently rubbing the outside of his plastic diaper and he started to calm down. His face was a deep red and his tears and snot made him feel like a little child who had just finished a tantrum.

“Alexa, show Michelle to her room.” Emma said after a minute of rubbing.

Mike was still too teary-eyed as the nurse named Alexa came over to him and Emma. Mike saw slowly pushed by Emma and he fell down on to his knees pathetically.

“Get up.” Alexa commanded. Her voice had a distinct Eastern European accent.

Mike just stayed where he was on his hands and knees. One of his hands moved round to his bottom and he sobbed quietly, he was acutely aware that everyone else in the room was still staring at him in silence. He realised he had put on quite the show from them all.

“Get up!” Alexa said a little louder.

Mike still couldn’t get to grips with everything that was happening. Just forty-eight hours ago he had been a normal young adult out in the real world and now he was a snivelling wreck on the floor of some weird nursery. He thought about his mom and wished she would come save him.