**Katie Goes to College**

**By Elfy**

“Dinner’s ready, baby!” Came the shrill voice of Katie’s mother from downstairs.

Katie shuddered. She hated being called “baby” and she had told her mother this more times than she could remember, it never made a difference to Katie’s parents though. She was their baby and no matter how many times Katie tried to tell them she was a grown woman now it never seemed to help.

Katie had turned 18-years-old a couple of months ago, although she was regularly mistaken for someone much younger due to her small stature, and was leaving for college the very next day and still her parents refused to treat her like the adult she had become. It probably didn’t help that she had a long term bed wetting problem, one that despite all her best efforts she had been unable to stop. The only thing Katie could do was wear “protection.”

“Katie, baby, dinner is ready!” This time it was Katie’s father calling up the stairs. His voice was stern and authoritative; it was the voice that Katie had heard so often growing up. Katie’s father, John Jones, was a very important executive and a scary man to his employees. He treated his family no less strictly than those who worked for him, there was no doubt who the head of this household was.

Katie’s whole childhood had been dominated by her parents and their overbearing and overprotective nature. Whilst her friends had been out playing and having parties or sleepovers, Katie had been at home doing her chores and spending her time alone in her room.

It was because of this that Katie was looking forward to heading to college. Finally, after eighteen years of waiting she would be able to go out and get a life of her own. She was very nervous but also excited.

Katie stood up from her chair in front of the computer and left her bedroom. To anyone who went in the bedroom they would be forgiven for thinking it was actually the room of a preteen girl. The walls were a light pink and instead of posters of boys on her wall, her parents would never allow it, she had posters of Disney princesses.

As Katie walked down the stairs she heard her younger brother suddenly throw open his bedroom door and gallop down the stairs behind her. The 13-year-old Richard roughly shoved Katie to the side as he came barrelling past on his way to dinner.

Unlike Katie, Richard could do no wrong. If he asked for anything his parents would bend over backwards to accommodate his wants. Katie deeply resented that whilst she was forced to stay at home her brother frequently went on trips and was very popular amongst his friends. Whenever she confronted her parents over the fact that Richard got a lot of privileges that she didn’t her parents would just say she was “to delicate” to be allowed to do certain things, that she “wasn’t ready” for the world.

Well no shit Katie wasn’t ready for the world, she had never been allowed to have a life!

“Out of the way… “baby.” Richard mockingly said as he ran past her. He used the same tone of voice their parents used when they called for Katie.

Katie scowled but knew better than to respond. If she said anything she knew that Richard would run to their parents and tell on her. The last thing Katie wanted was for her parents to find an excuse to stop her going to college or otherwise punishing her at the last minute.

Katie was the last person to the table and as she took her seat she sat and waited for her father to say they could begin eating. It was a strange ritual to most families but to Katie and her family a lecture usually preceded meals. Katie hated them but did what she always did when around other people, she stayed quiet and shrunk in on herself as she tried to attract as little attention as possible.

“As we are all aware this is Katie’s last night with us before college.” Katie’s father said in a monotone voice that hid any emotion he might be feeling about his only daughter leaving home.

Katie looked down at her food as everyone around the table turned to look at her. She hated being the centre of attention and would have much preferred no one said anything.

“So since she won’t be eating with us for a while I thought I would let Katie give us the family talk before dinner.” Katie’s father offered a short smile that didn’t seem to reach his eyes.

Katie turned red as she could feel the gaze of everyone in the room turned her way expecting some kind of speech. Silence fell over the table for a few seconds.

“Well… Erm…” Katie stuttered. What did they expect her to say? That she will miss them? She almost certainly wouldn’t. She had been looking forward to getting away from the strict house for as long as she could remember.

Katie glanced up from her plate to see her mother smiling at her encouragingly whilst Richard and her father seemingly stared holes through her. A smirk grew on Richard’s face as he saw Katie struggling to say anything.

Come on, Katie thought, just say anything. Say you will miss them or that you are going to work hard… Anything!

“I… I…” Katie stuttered more. She felt herself going red as her mouth wouldn’t say all the things she was thinking of.

Her mother’s smile faltered slightly whilst father rolled his eyes. Katie could feel the judgement from her family rolling on to her like waves. It did nothing to help untie her tongue. Mary Jones had been a housewife since Katie was born and rarely allowed the girl out of her sight. She knew from an early age that Katie was much more delicate than the other children.

“I will… Will…” Katie kept stuttering. She felt herself go even redder and tears formed in her eyes. Why was this so difficult for her?

“Never mind.” Katie’s father said with an air of disappointment, “Everyone tuck in.”

The three other people at the table immediately started digging in to the delicious food in front of them. There was almost no talking now, talking whilst eating was not encouraged.

Katie sat still and blinked back the tears of humiliation and frustration that were threatening to engulf her. When her emotions were back under control Katie picked up her cutlery and began eating even though her appetite had all but disappeared.

Slowly, Katie worked through her meal and thought about the next day. Going to college was big for any young lady but it was even bigger and more daunting for Katie. For a girl rarely allowed to see her friends unless it was supervised being alone at college would be a huge change. She would still be close to home, the college was only 100 miles away, but to Katie it felt like it would be the other side of the world.

“Eat up baby, we will get you prepared for bed afterwards.” Katie’s mother said. She said it as if it were perfectly normal but for Katie, preparing for bed meant a lot more than brushing her teeth.

Richard openly laughed so much he almost choked on the food he was eating. He only calmed down when he caught his father’s eyes and knew he should stop before he got in trouble.

For Katie, with a fork loaded with food halfway to her mouth, it managed to kill off her appetite once and for all. The almost ritualistic embarrassment that happened every night never failed to turn Katie’s stomach. She put her fork back on her plate and slumped in her chair, her blushing red cheeks were hidden as she stared at her own shoes.

“Cheer up baby, I’ll have a surprise for you as well.” Katie’s mother continued. She reached forward and grabbed Katie’s hand with her own and gave it a little squeeze before returning to her own meal.

Katie looked up at her mom but didn’t say anything. Every single night for as long as she could remember they had repeated this routine. Sometimes this conversation happened at the dinner table, sometimes in front of the TV. If Katie was really lucky it would happen when no one else was around but no matter what the circumstances Katie’s mother would always remind her of her need to wear protection to bed, as if Katie could forget!

Katie finished dinner a little behind everyone else but after everyone was done Katie’s mother stood up and took all the plates and cutlery into the kitchen and placed them into the sink for later. Katie’s father and brother started talking about sports as always happened after dinner and Katie was practically ignored. It was a very strict routine which the family repeated everyday almost without fail.

As Katie’s mother walked back into the room she looked over to Katie and indicated that she should leave the table. She wore the thin lipped smile of a put upon mother who went above and beyond for her daughter.

Katie stood up quickly, she was aware of what that look meant and the last thing she wanted was to cause a scene. She had spent a lot of her youth arguing with her mother over the need for her to help with Katie’s night time protection. Katie knew she didn’t need any help but whenever she had tried to stand her ground it always ended up with her being put into the diapers and then punished for the disobedience.

After years and years of arguing, crying and tantrums Katie had finally stopped protesting and now she just meekly accepted the inevitable.

Katie followed her mother out of the kitchen with her head bowed. No matter how many times this happened it was always embarrassing, from standing up and being watched leave the room to having her mother see her naked, it was a humiliating experience every night. Katie had told her mom this but she always got the same response, that she needed the help to make sure the bed stayed dry, that it was just how they had always done it and that she shouldn’t be embarrassed by her little night time problem.

“Want me to sing you a lullaby?” Richard asked sarcastically as Katie walked away from the table.

Katie stopped and spun around. Her face was red from embarrassment and anger at her little brother’s cheeky quips.

“Don’t tease your sister.” Katie’s father said to the young teenager. Although he was warning Richard he was smiling as he did it.

“Shut up you little brat!” Katie said angrily as she faced her little brother. She was so tired of his little jokes and snide comments.

“Hey! He’s been told off.” Katie’s father said sternly as he turned back to his daughter, “Now go with you mother and get your diaper on.”

Katie went even redder and found herself speechless again. Her mouth opened and closed as if to respond but her brain couldn’t form the words that she wanted to say. She could see Richard laughing silently out of view of father. For the second time that evening Katie’s emotions started getting the better of her and although she wanted to argue back she found that she couldn’t get the words out.

As tears filled her eyes, Katie felt a hand on her shoulder. It was her mother who was standing behind her.

“Come on, let’s go get you ready.” She said softly in Katie’s ear.

Defeated yet again by her family and her own emotions, Katie turned around and walked out of the room ahead of her mother who followed her up the stairs and into Katie’s bedroom.

“I can do this myself.” Katie said quietly. Even as she said it she laid down on the bed in the same position she had always done.

“Do we have to go through this drama every single night?” Her mother asked tiredly, “I feel much more secure knowing that you have been put into your diaper securely, OK?”

What about how I feel, Katie thought as her mother opened her drawer and pulled out the usual supplies of baby powder and a fresh diaper. As her mother strode over to the bed Katie compliantly pulled down her pants and underwear. She didn’t have much modesty around her mom, they had done this so many times that having her mom see her most intimate parts wasn’t an embarrassing thing anymore, it was just routine.

As Mary unfolded the diaper she hummed a little tune to herself and thought about the past. Her little girl was about to head off to college and it no longer mattered what Mary thought, Katie was going to be striking out on her own.

Meanwhile, Katie just put up with this tiresome routine knowing that it may be the last time she ever had to deal with it. When she went away she would be able to prove once and for all that she was a mature and independent woman, that she could handle her own wetting problems without assistance.

“Aren’t you curious about the surprise?” Mother said suddenly as she placed the open diaper underneath her daughter.

“Huh?” Katie replied. She had been lost in her daydreams of what college would be like and had totally forgotten the surprise.

“I have a surprise for when you go to college!” Mary smiled widely. She was so happy she had been able to organise this for her daughter even if it had cost quite a bit extra.

Katie waited for the surprise in silence, she was apprehensive and quite sure that whatever the plan was that she wouldn’t like it.

“I pulled a few strings and got you some special accommodation.” Mary said with a wide smile as she pulled up the front her daughter’s diaper.

Oh no, Katie thought to herself. She had been looking forward to getting away from her family, to finally being independent and now her mom was dropping this on her. She didn’t know what this “special accommodation” was, but she knew it wouldn’t be what she wanted. She never got what she wanted.

“What kind of accommodation?” Katie asked hesitantly as she felt the tapes of the diaper being tightly affixed to her waist.

“I heard about a special house at your university” Mary said as she taped the other side of the diaper on to her daughter, “It is for people not ready to be totally independent, kind of like assisted living. It is a large house with other girls that will be staying with there and a “house mom” who runs the house.”

Katie’s heart sank. Her dreams of being left fully independent fell apart. She didn’t know whether this house would be strict or anything like that but just the fact that her parents weren’t allowing her to stay in regular halls of residence meant that her hope to be a normal college student was over before it started. How typical, she thought, that even at 18-years-old and leaving home she would still be living a sheltered life.

“Mom…” Katie said as her mother stepped back from her freshly padded daughter, “I really don’t need it! I can put these on myself, I can be an independent person!”

“Honey, I’m sorry but I don’t agree.” Katie’s mother replied with a twinge of sadness in her voice, “We tried that before and you leaked, remember?”

It was hardly fair to use that incident to damn Katie. Katie had successfully got her mom to let her put her own diaper on one night when she was 14-years-old. She had never put a diaper on herself or another person before and the tapes ended up not being tight enough. When the next morning rolled around Katie had found a large wet spot on her bed. Her mother hadn’t let her try diapering herself again since that night.

Katie just sighed and pulled her covers over her. This was an argument that Katie was used to and she knew that nothing would change her mom’s mind. With Katie’s parents paying for the accommodation, Katie was basically forced to go wherever her parents wanted her to.

“It’s still early baby, you could come back downstairs.” Katie’s mother said as she opened the bedroom door.

Katie just laid still and didn’t respond. There was no way she was going to go downstairs where her brother was now that she was in her diaper and Katie’s mother knew that.

As Mary closed the door Katie laid there and sulked. Her dreams had been dashed but maybe it wouldn’t be as bad as she feared. Katie would find out tomorrow when she was driven to college the next morning. As she closed her eyes she felt a nervous excitement grip her, despite the bad news about where she was staying, she couldn’t help but look forward to what would hopefully be the start of a new chapter in her life.

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When Katie opened her eyes the next morning she immediately felt the butterflies in her stomach. Today was the day she left home and despite all the bad news and nervousness, she was still extremely excited to get going.

Katie sat up and climbed out of bed. As she stood up she felt gravity take hold of her night time underwear, her diaper sagged down low and looked distinctly used. This wasn’t a surprise to Katie, dry nights were an exception rather than the rule. She barely even paused to take notice of the wet padding as she threw on the dressing gown and headed to the bathroom.

It was still very early and her brother and parents were clearly still asleep. Katie was not worried about the crinkling that accompanied her to the bathroom since no one was around to hear it, normally she would be very self-conscious about the noise emanating from her waist.

Locking the door behind her, Katie turned the faucet on the wall and waited for the shower water to warm up. She pulled the dressing gown off of her slender body leaving her naked except for the diaper. Her long blonde hair and beautiful brown eyes would be the envy of any other girl.

Katie was an attractive girl but she had never had any romantic relationship, her parents made any romance forbidden for her and her low self-esteem meant that she rarely dressed in a way that would attract attention.

Katie pulled at the tapes on the diaper which fell to the floor with a wet splat. She bent down and folded it in on itself and taped it closed. It was soaked as usual and although it would be a slight dampener to Katie’s mood most of the time, on this morning it was not enough to lower her excited mood.

Katie spent the next fifteen minutes in the shower, letting the water and soap run all over her body. She closed her eyes and tried to settle the butterflies in her stomach, she was anxious to get going, the waiting was always the worst part.

When Katie stepped out of the shower and dried herself off she wrapped her dressing gown around herself and headed back to her bedroom with her used diaper that she dropped in the special diaper trash can behind her door. She got dressed in a simple and casual combination of some jeans and a plain pink t-shirt. Once dressed, Katie paced her room restlessly, she just wanted to leave but as she heard the rest of the family slowly waking up and getting ready she realised she had some time to wait yet.

Finally, after what felt like an age, Katie heard her mother calling to her from downstairs. She jumped up from her chair and almost ran down the stairs to where her parents were waiting for her. Katie’s mom and dad were loading the car up with all of Katie’s bags and as Katie put her shoes on her brother stepped out of the living room.

“Goodbye.” Richard said dispassionately.

Katie looked up with one shoe on. Richard was leaning against the wall with his arms folded across his chest. He had a smirk which suggested he was looking forward to her leaving.

“Goodbye.” Katie replied as she put her second shoe on.

Katie turned to leave the house as soon as she was ready and she started heading towards the front door. Katie’s parents were waiting in the car already.

“No touching my stuff while I’m gone.” Katie said seriously as she walked away from her brother.

“Like I would want to touch any of your baby room shit.” Richard said as he turned and headed into the kitchen.

Katie ignored the remark. She was determined to not be brought down. Today was the first day of the rest of her life. She was finally leaving home, finally getting away from her family. She practically skipped to the car and climbed into the back seat.

As the car pulled out of the driveway she turned around and took a final look at the house she had called home for eighteen years. Looking at the living room window she could just make out Richard watching as she left. He gave a little wave towards the departing car, his face betrayed that he probably wasn’t as glad to see the back of his sister as he pretended to be.

Katie’s face twitched into a smile and she gave a small wave back before turning to face forwards again as her parents accelerated away from her old life and towards her new one.

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The car ride was quiet for the most part which suited Katie down to the ground. She was extremely nervous and a little car sick, so stayed silent. The only sounds coming from the front of the car were from the radio and the occasional instruction from Katie’s mom to her dad as she read the directions to Katie’s accommodation of a piece of paper that she held in front of her.

It was about an hour’s drive, mostly on highways, to the house. Before Katie knew it they were pulling into a large driveway for an equally large house. Katie saw a woman standing by the front door, she wasn’t alone though as a group of people were all standing around her with luggage. Katie assumed these other people he saw were going to be her housemates, she felt a sudden rise in the amount of butterflies in her stomach. Katie was a very introverted person, she wasn’t good at meeting new people and meeting a whole group of people at once was a daunting task for her.

The car drove up the long gravel path before pulling up next to the other cars and stopping. Katie looked at the other people around her and tried to keep herself together even though her head making her want to run and hide.

Katie’s parents opened the two front doors and walked to the boot, they quickly pulled out Katie’s luggage and placed it behind the car before walking forward to say hello to the person they were paying to take care of their daughter.

“And you must be Mr and Mrs. Jones?” Rachael Nash said as she checked her clipboard. The Jones’ were the last to arrive. Rachael was very curious to meet their daughter; she had been doing this job since her own daughter had left home a few years ago and she had never been asked to do the sort of thing that the Jones’ had asked for. When Rachael saw the amount that Mr. Jones was ready to pay for the special instructions it was impossible for Rachael to say no.

Rachael shook hands with both of Katie’s parents and looked over their shoulders. In the background and slowly walking towards everyone was the diminutive form of Katie.

Katie slowly made her way over to the rest of the people. She awkwardly looked around at the other girls whom she would be sharing a house with. They were talking to each other a little bit and getting to know each other. Katie stood on the outside of the group, she looked at the floor and stayed quiet. She had very little social skills and stayed quiet.

“Did you get my e-mail about Katie’s special requirements?” Katie’s mom said loudly to Rachael, “About her “protection”?”

Katie felt herself shrivelling up inside. She couldn’t believe her mother would bring this up in front of everyone like this. She took a sideways glance at the other girls, she hoped that somehow they wouldn’t hear but she found they had stopped talking to listen in.

“Oh, erm, yes. Everything is ready.” Rachael replied. Like Katie, Rachael thought this was neither the time nor the place to ask, “Girls, how about you take your things to the bedroom. You can pick out your beds and get to know each other, I will be in soon.”

The girls all hugged their parent’s goodbye and a few tears were shed, it would be the last time they saw each other until the end of the first semester at Christmas time. For Katie, the goodbye was quick and certainly not too emotional. She gave a quick hug to both her parents and walked away without a word. She was happy to be away from them. Her parents were much more emotional, especially her mother who was very worried about her little girl.

Katie was the first to leave her parents behind. She dragged her suitcase up the stairs of the large house. It looked a lot like an old fashioned country house with a large open hall with a large staircase leading up on a landing on the second floor. When Katie had managed to drag her heavy bag up the stairs she saw a door with a sign that read “Girl’s dormitory.” She walked over and pushed the large oak door open.

Inside the room was four beds. There were two beds against the wall on the left of the door and another two against the wall on the right. The beds were orientated with the pillow end against the wall and sticking out into the room. Against the wall at the back of the room were four desks with spaces for the girl’s laptops and with paper and pens fully stocked, clearly the house mom here was ready for the college girls needs with regard to school work.

Katie walked over to the bed to the left of the door at the back of the room and started lifting her bag on to the bed. That was when the other girls entered the room.

“So, like, my parents wanted me to come here to stay away from boys.” Came one voice, “I was so mad!”

Katie turned around to see the girl who had entered. She was about the same height as Katie but with multi-coloured hair that went halfway down her back and really stood out. She was chewing gum and dragging her own bag into the room. She had what Katie would call a “punk look” with jeans that had holes at the knees, a rock band T-shirt and a denim jacket with lots of different logos and band badges all over it.

“Alright.” The girl said when she saw Katie looking her way, “I’m Bayley.”

“Hi, I’m Katie.” Katie replied before looking away quickly. Her shyness was overcoming her again.

Bayley looked at Katie a little quizzically as if she couldn’t quite work the other girl out. Bayley headed to the bed on the opposite side of the room to Katie, she left her suitcase at the foot of the bed and laid out on the bed. She watched Katie with curiosity as the person she was talking to came into the room.

“Well… My parents brought me here because they wanted me to concentrate, wanted me away from distractions.” Came the new voice.

Katie turned around again to see another person come into the room. This new person was a little taller than Katie and was smiling as she pulled her bags into the room. She looked Japanese, or at least from Japanese heritage, and had a thick pair of glasses on and was very smartly dressed, especially compared to Bayley. She went to the bed next to Katie and put her bag down.

The beds all had two sets of drawers in between them, one for each of the girls. It was past these that the new girl now walked whilst holding out her hand.

“Hi, I’m Satoko.” The girl said with a big smile, “Satoko Yamada.”

Katie smiled back and shook the hand that was offered before yet again turning back to her bag.

The final girl walked in during the handshake. Unlike the other girls, this one had no trouble carrying her bags into the room. She looked strong and her sports jersey allowed her to show off a couple of big arms that a bodybuilder would be proud of.

“My dad said that if I wanted to keep involved in basketball and athletics at college I had to keep my grades up. He paid for this place for that reason.” Said the new girl as she walked across the room towards the one girl she hadn’t said hello to.

Katie held out her hand to shake but the much stronger girl with the short hair pulled her into a hug that threatened to crush Katie.

“Anna Smith.” She said as she let go and headed back across the room.

“Katie…” Katie replied but she got the impression Anna wasn’t really listening.

Katie’s three roommates chatted among themselves. Katie felt very shy still, she didn’t join in as they discussed where they had come from and what they were studying.

“Erm… Katie, I think this is your bed.” Anna suddenly said rather loudly.

Katie turned around rather confused to see Anna looking into a drawer which she closed. She was holding a note she had seen on top of the chest of drawers just after opening it. She looked like she was trying to stop herself from smirking but was finding it hard.

Katie quickly stuffed her clothes back into her bag and headed over to the other bed. Anna passed her in the middle of the room. The other girls seemed curious why Katie had been assigned a bed but they didn’t let it distract them from their conversation.

Looking at the little note which said that this bed was for Katie, there was little else of note. Katie put the note on the bed and opened the drawer to start putting her clothes away and froze solid. She felt redness rising in her cheeks as she looked in a drawer that was already full. It was full of diapers.

Not just any diapers though, these were the same diapers that Katie had been put in every single night for most of her life. She immediately knew that her mother must have sent instructions ahead for these to be here. Katie quickly shut the drawer, she had gone as red as a tomato but she tried to act cool. She knew that Anna had seen the contents of the drawer but she couldn’t bring herself to look up and see how Anna was reacting.

“Everything OK?” Satoko asked from across the room. The eyes of the other girls were all on Katie now.

“Uh huh.” Katie choked out and she flashed a quick smile that faltered almost as soon as it appeared.

She pulled open the next drawer down and started unpacking her bag. The other girls returned to their conversations, Anna was a little quieter than the other two. She found her attention was drawn to Katie a few times. The one time she caught Katie’s eye she saw Katie blush and quickly look away. Katie was everything Anna wasn’t. Shy, quiet and awkward, Anna wondered how Katie survived high school.

Anna had indeed seen everything in that drawer and although she was shocked she wasn’t going to blurt anything out in front of the other girls.

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“Remember, if you need to punish Katie you have our permission to do so.” Mrs. Jones instructed the house mom.

All the other parents had now left, only the Jones’ remained. Mr. Jones had gone to the car but Mrs. Jones was not done giving instructions to Racheal. This was much more than Racheal was used to, she almost felt like she should be taking notes such was the lecture she was receiving.

“Punish Katie?” Racheal repeated. She was used to students who were more sheltered but she rarely had to punish anyone. Most just needed a more guided learning experience.

“Yes. Katie needs to be kept in line. She can be immature, she can be a nuisance and if you need to punish her to keep her in line, you have permission.” Mrs. Jones said as if telling someone that your 18-year-old daughter was like a child was a normal thing.

“Oh, erm, OK.” Racheal said. This was really beyond her expertise and she had very little idea how to punish a young woman, she certainly didn’t have any plans to do anything.

Mrs. Jones hugged Rachael, thanked her for taking Katie off of her hands and turned to join Mr. Jones in the car. As they drove off Racheal, still rather perplexed, turned back and headed into her house. She walked straight upstairs and, after knocking, entered the bedroom that the girls were all occupying.

“Hello girls.” Racheal said as she stepped into the room, “I know you are all getting to know each other so I won’t take up too much of your time.”

Bayley pulled out the headphones she was listening to music through, she was lying down and had only been half-listening to the conversations. Satoko quickly sat up on the edge of the bed, Anna who had been putting up a poster behind her bed turned around with her arms folded and Katie, still unpacking, also turned around. When Racheal looked at her she found it hard to hold her gaze and looked down at her feet.

“OK, I just want you girls to know this isn’t a prison camp!” Racheal said with a little laugh that got some laughs in return, “You guys will have freedom to come and go, however I must insist on a 10pm curfew. I know it sounds strict but sleep is really important and if you leave here after failing college I am going to have some angry parents on the phone!”

Anna and Bayley looked a little dejected at the curfew but it had little effect on Katie or Satoko.

“I will be checking grades, attendance and behaviour.” Racheal continued, “You will be expected to keep high standards in each. That is all. Dinner is at 6pm, lunch at midday and breakfast is for you to make yourself. Any questions?”

“What about boys?” Bayley asked rather hopefully.

“No boys past curfew.” Racheal said with a smile, “Sorry, but I was your age to once upon a time!”

“What about girls?” Satako asked. The others looked at her and she blushed a bit.

“Same rules.” Racheal replied, “Boys, girls, grey interdimensional beings from the Zarquan Nebula. Everyone must be gone by curfew.”

As everyone laughed Katie sat down on the edge of the bed and immediately froze. She heard a noise under her covers that she was sure wouldn’t have carried to the other girls but was very distinctive to her. She knew straight away what she was feeling and it was something she hadn’t felt since she had been little. A plastic sheet was covering the bed, the kind of sheet you put on children’s beds if you fear they might wet them. Katie felt herself going slightly red as she wondered whether the house mum had put this sheet on the bed of her own accord or if it was an idea from Katie’s mother. It suddenly occurred to Katie why, unlike the other girls, she had a bed assigned to her.

“Earth to Katie?”

Katie was suddenly brought back out of her thoughts. She saw Racheal looking at her with a slight frown. Katie had zoned out and had no idea what anyone else in the room had been doing or saying.

“Sorry?” Katie said.

“I said is there anything you need?” Racheal repeated the unheard question. She was beginning to suspect that Katie might indeed need the extra attention that her parents were paying for.

“Oh, erm, no.” Katie said in barely more than a whisper. Her mind was still on the plastic sheet.

“Then I will let you girls get to know each other.” Racheal said as she turned to leave the room, “If anyone needs me I will be downstairs.”

Racheal left the room and headed downstairs leaving the girls to chat amongst themselves for the day and get to know each other. She was very curious about Katie still, the poor girl was quiet and barely even looked at her when she went into the room. With the special instructions that Racheal had for she could tell this was going to be an interesting semester.

The girls all came downstairs at 6pm for dinner and it seemed like they were really getting along well with each other. Bayley and Anna in particular seemed to have already become good friends. Satoko was a little quieter and less boisterous but she seemed to also be on very friendly terms. Katie, however, looked to be struggling to fit in. Katie wasn’t used to meeting new people and she found it really hard to join in on any of the conversations. The other girls had looked to include her a few times to start with but when Katie seemed so hesitant and shy they kind of just left her to her own devices after a while.

As it got later in the evening the girls retired to their bedroom. When the other three started getting ready for bed Katie suddenly realised she had a big problem. She would need to put her diaper on at some point that evening and doing so without the other girls noticing would be virtually impossible. She weighed up her options and realised that they were going to find out sooner or later, Anna already knew, so perhaps she should just tell them all and get it over with.

“Guys?” Katie said. Her quiet voice was barely audible and no one in the room seemed to hear her.

“Guys!” Satoko said much more loudly to get people’s attention. When they looked at her she nodded her head towards Katie.

“I erm, I… I have something I should tell you.” Katie said. She could feel her heart hammering away in her chest, she had never voluntarily told people about this before, she was very nervous.

“Go on…” Bayley said as she motioned with her hand that she should continue. She rolled her eyes at Katie’s stammering.

“I… Well, since I was young I…” Katie knew she was sinking again. She couldn’t get the right words to come out, when she saw the impatient expressions on the other girl’s faces she felt herself get even more tongue-tied.

“What is it?” Satoko asked. Whilst Bayley and Anna were losing patience Satoko sat and looked at Katie with a smile to encourage her to continue.

Katie took a deep breath and looked at Satoko whose warm expression seemed to make it easier for Katie to work out what she wanted to say.

“I have a problem at night and I need to…” Katie was about to finish her sentence and reveal her secret for the first time when, after a knock, Racheal came into the room.

“Everyone getting ready for bed?” Racheal asked, “That’s good, you have registration tomorrow so it is good to be well rested.”

Racheal walked over to Katie’s bed and without a word she opens the top drawer. Racheal pulls out one of the tightly packed diapers and begins to unfold it.

Katie mouths wordlessly as she watched Racheal expose her problem to the whole room. Katie went a deep shade of scarlet as she glanced around the room. The reactions were typical; Bayley had gone wide eyed as she stared at the padding being held up. Anna Didn’t really react at all except to snicker, she knew about the diapers already obviously, for her the awkward situation was quite funny. Satoko simply covered her mouth, she was clearly shocked but her eyes showed a lot of sympathy for Katie.

“Come on then Katie, let’s get you ready for bed.” Racheal said as she placed the diaper at the foot of the bed, “What? Your mother said you were very open about your problem. That you would have already told your friends…”

Racheal looked at Katie’s red face with big eyes that were filling with tears, she looked around at the other people in the room.

“Oh dear.” Racheal said, “They didn’t know?”

There was a long period of silence as no one really knew what to say or do. Racheal was totally out of her depth at having to do this kind of thing and had already seemingly put her foot in it. She had made a promise though, she had promised Mrs. Jones that she would diaper her, she was being paid a lot extra for the specialised treatment. If Mrs. Jones found out that Racheal hadn’t been doing it she would stand to lose a lot of money.

“Come on honey.” Racheal said awkwardly as she reached for Katie and shepherded her to the waiting diaper.

Katie was so overcome that she didn’t offer resistance. It was like the stuttering she normally suffered from had enveloped her whole body and despite wanting to take control of the situation she found herself frozen.

“I promised your mother I would do this Katie.” Racheal said quietly as she took the waistband of Katie’s clothes and underwear and pulled down. She was almost as embarrassed as Katie was.

Katie was left lying on the bed exposed from the waist down. Anna audibly giggled at this point, Bayley looked over to her with a look that said “can you believe this!”

Satoko averted her eyes away. She didn’t want to make this any more embarrassing for Katie than it clearly already was.

Katie laid totally still as Racheal placed the diaper between her legs and pulled it up between her legs. She felt a single tear roll down the side of her face as she wished the bed would just open up and swallow her whole.

The room was deathly silent as the tapes were placed. Racheal hoped that she remembered how to do this properly, it had been a long time since she had put a diaper on anyone.

“There we go.” Racheal said into the silent room, “Now everyone get a good night’s sleep. Registration is tomorrow morning at 9am and I don’t want to hear about anyone being late.”

As soon as Racheal had stood up straight again, Katie scurried to the back of the bed and hid under her covers. She pulled them up over her head and didn’t move. Satoko slowly turned around with a concerned look on her face and the other girl’s shook their heads in disbelief as they all got into bed. They all set their alarms to make sure that they would be up in time.

Racheal turned towards the door and hit the light switch. She gave one last sweeping look over the room. Anna and Bayley had turned on their bedside lights and were reading whilst lying down, Racheal was OK with this. Satoko had climbed into bed and seemed to be going to sleep.

Racheal looked at the bed containing Katie and saw no movement and heard no sounds. Racheal felt terrible for the embarrassment she must have caused Katie, Mrs. Jones had said that Katie would be used to getting put in diapers and would have no problem with others knowing but it was clear that wasn’t the case. Suddenly the extra money Katie’s parents were paying her for this extra care and attention didn’t seem nearly enough. She walked through the door and headed downstairs.

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The night was a long one for Katie. She stayed perfectly silent and still long after she knew that everyone else was asleep. The humiliation of being put into a diaper like she had been stayed with her and kept her up for hours, she just kept replaying the scene in her head no matter how much she tried to forget it.

She originally hated Racheal for it. She had embarrassed her in the worst way, but as the hours went by she started forgiving the house mom and started transferring the hate to her mother. Even now, miles from home, and supposedly independent, her damn mother managed to embarrass her.

Eventually Katie fell into an uneasy sleep. She hoped that the next morning would bring a change of fortunes, she feared that she was already being viewed as “the weird one.”

All too soon Katie was suddenly awoken by the sound of alarms going off. As she opened her eyes she realised the sun had come up and all the girl’s alarms were waking them up for their first day of college. Katie gently poked her head out from underneath the covers and surveyed the room with tired eyes. She very gently and discreetly reached down with her hand and pushed the bottom of her diaper against her. It was not a surprise when she felt it squish as the padding had expanded to take her night time wetting.

“Good morning.” Katie rubbed her eyes to try and fix her tired vision and saw Satoko already dressed and packing her bag. She was smiling at Katie, normally Katie assumed anyone smiling at her was making fun of her but this smile was so warm that it put Katie at ease.

“Hi.” Katie said. She didn’t dare move to much in bed, the brand of diaper that her mother got her was very loud and the last thing she wanted to do was remind her roommates of the fact that she was thickly padded.

Katie knew that she had to get up and ready but she couldn’t move whilst the others were still in the room. Over the next half an hour one or two of Katie’s roommates left the room to shower or get breakfast or something but there was never a time where Katie was left alone. There wasn’t a chance for her to get her diaper off and get dressed.

Katie found herself getting increasingly worried as time ticked on. She had to get to registration but she couldn’t get out of bed!

Bayley was still lying in bed. Even as the other two headed towards the college Bayley remained in bed.

“D-Don’t you need to go?” Katie eventually found the courage to ask. The clock next to the bed showed that it was now not long at all until Katie would need to make a move.

“I don’t have to be there till 10am.” Bayley casually said as she listened to her music for through her headphones.

Katie went quiet again and looked at the clock again as if hoping it had suddenly gone backwards an hour. Just as Katie was summoning the courage to get out of bed in her wet diaper Bayley stood up.

“I’m going to get some breakfast, want anything?” Bayley asked as she headed to the door.

Katie just shook her head which prompted Bayley to roll her eyes and mouth “whatever.” As soon as the Bayley left the room Katie jumped out of bed. She felt her diaper, heavy from the wetness, sink down from gravity.

Wasting no time at all Katie started throwing on her clothes from the day before. She was so short of time she didn’t even take her diaper off, she just got dressed in everything that was to hand, picked up her backpack, which she fortunately had already packed the day before, and ran down the stairs. She almost knocked Racheal over at the bottom as she ran straight to the front door and out of the house.

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Katie had to catch a later bus than planned and she felt a mild panic all the way to college. When she got there she discovered huge crowds of people who were all signing up to their various classes and socialising. Katie did her best to navigate through the people to find the correct tables to sign up at. She was in a rush because there was only half an hour until the sign-ups for her courses closed.

Katie became increasingly aware that she was still wearing her diaper now as she became very worried of the other students hear her crinkling. It sounded very loud to her but hoped that others wouldn’t be able to hear the noise over the general sounds of hundreds of people.

Going from table to table and awkwardly avoiding small talk she got to all of her classes and signed her name up, she was going to be studying history and it seemed popular here judging from the queues at the history module tables. She only had one class left to sign-up for and as she checked the time she felt like she had plenty of time to get it done. Katie looked around for the final table but couldn’t see it anywhere around the large hall. She started to feel anxious as the time ticked away. She only had five minutes to get her name on the paper.

“Excuse me…” Katie nervously said to the nearest student helper, “Where is the table for “20th Century European History?””

“Let me check…” The helper looked at her clipboard where she had a map of the hall and all the different tables labelled, “Looks like that table closed half an hour ago.”

Katie felt her stomach drop. She stared at the helper dumbfounded until she realised what she was doing and looked away.

As she walked back towards the bus stop Katie cursed herself for being late. She cursed her roommates for not giving her peace, she cursed the house mom for putting her in the diaper in the first place. Katie chastised everyone she could think of. She barely even looked where she was going and her mind was so consumed by her anger that when she looked up and saw the house she was staying at, it surprised her.

Katie walked up to the front door and let herself in.

“Hello. How did everything go?” Racheal had been in the kitchen but as soon as she heard the door open she rushed to the hallway to speak to whichever of the girls had come home first.

“Oh, erm, it went fine.” Katie lied. She didn’t want to tell the house mom the truth, she knew the truth would result in her getting punished.

“Oh good.” Racheal said, “I know it has been a tough start for you. I hope you are getting settled quickly. Are you getting on with the other girls?”

“Sure…” Katie was distracted by the uncomfortable bulkiness between her legs. She wanted to hurry upstairs and take off this damn diaper. In truth she hadn’t really spoken to the other girls much and after the embarrassing scene last night she was rather dreading seeing them again.

“I’m glad to hear it. Your mother said you were quite shy so I’m glad to hear you are all getting along well.” Racheal said warmly, “I’m sorry for the mix-up last night. Your mom said you would have told the girls about your bedwetting, I should have asked before diving right in. You will have to forgive me, I’m still new to this.”

“It’s fine.” Katie winced visibly when Racheal brought up the bedwetting. In all honesty she had mellowed quite a lot towards the house mom. She realised that what she did last night was her just acting on bad information that her mother had given. That said, she didn’t feel particularly close to her house mother right now, the traumatic bed time last night was not easy to forgive.

“I’m glad to hear it!” Racheal exclaimed and as she did so she stepped forward and unexpectedly embraced the young woman in a hug.

Katie, not used to this kind of embrace, was unsure what to do to start with as the larger woman hugged her tightly. She remained rather stiff and didn’t allow herself to hug back.

“Erm… What is that I can feel?” Racheal suddenly asked as she released Katie and took a step back with a furrowed brow.

“Huh?” Katie replied in confusion.

“I felt plastic…” Racheal said as she looked down at Katie’s waist.

“Oh, well… That’s just… I should get upstairs…” Katie turned towards the stairs in a hurry but found a hand grabbing her arm before she could take a step.

“Hold on a minute.” Racheal said. She was suddenly sounding much more stern.

Katie stopped and closed her eyes in resignation to the fact that her house mom had noticed the diaper.

Racheal stepped forward and pulled the waistband of Katie’s pants back to reveal the heavily used diaper that she had been put in the night before. There was silence for a few seconds as both parties processed what was happening.

“This is the diaper I put you in last night?” Racheal asked. The way she spoke suggested it was more of a statement than a question.

Katie nodded silently.

“You mother told me I would have to put these on you. She never said I would have to take them off again as well. Come on.” Racheal said as she walked past Katie. She still had her arm in her grip and now began to pull her up the stairs.

“I can put my… Incontinence products… On myself.” Katie protested as she followed her house mom up the stairs and towards the bedroom.

“Really? Because after just one night here you seem to have forgotten to take your diaper off this morning. Doesn’t sound to me like someone in control of their bedwetting.” Racheal said sternly. She was beginning to see that maybe Mrs. Jones had a point. Katie seemed much less capable and independent than Racheal had suspected.

Racheal took hold of Katie’s hand and pulled her upstairs. She marched Katie into their shared bedroom and over to her bed.

“Go on then. Take your diaper off and put some of you grown up panties on.” Racheal said with a demeaning tone.

“I can-” Katie was stopped just as she was about to argue that she didn’t need Racheal to stand there and watch. Her attention snapped to the doorway when she heard the front door open and close again.

Katie realised that her roommates must be coming home and stopped arguing immediately. Knowing that they would be coming upstairs Katie quickly pulled down her pants revealing the used diaper from the night before. Her modesty played second fiddle to not wanting to be in a compromising position again and she ripped the tapes off and allowed the heavy diaper to drop to the floor.

Katie opened the drawer below her diaper drawer and pulled out the first pair of underwear that she saw. A pair of small pink panties with red hearts all over them.

Fumbling slightly in her rush she pulled them up her legs and then pulled her pants up over them. Not a moment too soon either as the door soon opened and in walked Anna.

Anna paused in the doorway as she looked from the house mom to Katie who was sweating slightly and out of breath. Her gaze dropped down to Katie’s feet where the clearly wet diaper was sitting open on the floor. Anna shook her head in disbelief and walked over to her bed. Katie quickly folded the diaper up and handed it to Racheal who left the room with it.

Over the next half an hour or so Bayley and Satoko both came home and came up to their room. There was a little conversation between them but Katie stayed withdrawn and outside the general conversation. She caught Anna looking in her direction a couple of times but nobody said anything about the embarrassing scene that Anna had walked in on.

There was a knock at the door shortly before dinner. Racheal entered the room with her customary smile.

“Hello girls. Everyone have a good day?” Racheal asked.

Everyone murmured that they did as they stopped what they were doing to pay attention to the owner of the house.

“Good! Now I know you all signed up for your classes so could I see your timetables. I want to make sure everyone signed up for the correct classes and that I don’t need to change my schedule for any of you.” Racheal asked. As she spoke she walked around the various beds, each time she received a timetable she checked it over before handing it back to its owner.

“Wow, busy schedule!” Racheal said as she looked over Satoko’s schedule and handed it back to her.

“Father wanted me to sign up for a bunch of clubs and societies.” Satoko replied with a shrug.

“It’s a good idea.” Racheal commented before turning to everyone in the room, “A lot of people will be coming out of school with degrees, sometimes the thing that makes you stand out is your extracurricular activities.”

Finally, Racheal came to Katie. Katie fumbled in her bag for her schedule and then handed it to the house mom. Katie felt her heart beating fast as she recalled that she had lied about getting signed up for all of her classes. She knew there was a noticeable gap, a gap that Racheal would surely spot.

Racheal looked it over and the noticeably frowned. Her eyes scanned the schedule again to make sure she didn’t miss anything.

“You are missing a module.” Racheal said shortly and looked up from the paper to Katie.

“I, erm…” Katie had no real excuse to give. It wasn’t like she could admit to being late because she didn’t want the others to see her wet diaper.

“You missed a sign-up? I thought you told me you had got to everything.” Racheal said as she dropped the paper and let it float down to the bed.

“Well… It wasn’t my fault… I…” Katie felt herself becoming tongue-tied again as she tried to come up with an excuse. Her eyes watered and she looked around the room for help. Anna and Bayley were looking away, perhaps through second hand embarrassment, whilst Satoko only had a small smile. It looked like she wanted to help but couldn’t do anything.

“You told me you signed up for everything. You told me there wasn’t a problem.” Racheal put her hands on her hips and raised her eyebrows as Katie continued to stutter.

Eventually Katie stopped stuttering and just lowered her head and fell silent under the accusing stare from the house mom.

“You lied to me didn’t you? You told me you had signed up for all your modules and you knew you hadn’t.” Racheal continued her interrogated her young house guest.

Katie hesitated for a few seconds before silently nodding. She could feel her cheeks blazing with embarrassment.

“Say it.” Racheal insisted. Racheal was becoming increasingly certain that Mrs. Jones was right. Katie wasn’t an independent young woman, she still clearly had the mentality of a child. She lied, she couldn’t take care of her own diapers and the longer Racheal spent around her the more she realised that Katie was like a small child.

“I… Lied.” Katie choked out through a throat constricted with shame. She still couldn’t look up at Racheal and she blinked back the tears that were threatening to fall.

Racheal pursed her lips and nodded at the young woman in front of her. After a brief period of thought she made her mind up and turned to the rest of the room.

“If you could all excuse me and Miss. Jones for a few minutes.” Racheal said politely to the other girls.

Anna and Bayley got up and left the room, they both had curious looks on their faces that seemed to suggest they would much rather stay in the room and watch the show. Satoko looked hesitant to leave but when she looked up at Racheal’s face she realised staying would do her no good. She slowly stood up and headed slowly for the door, she bit her bottom lip as she closed the door behind her.

“Your parents told me that if you started acting up that I had permission to discipline you.” Racheal said as she turned back to Katie.

“But… But… I’m an adult now.” Katie replied quietly. Her eyes began to water but she did her best to fight off her emotions, she didn’t want to start crying and prove she was the baby everyone seemed to think she was.

“An adult? How many adults “forget” to take off their diapers in the morning and walk around all day in their own urine? Adults don’t lie about signing up for all their classes. Adults take responsibility of mistakes and accidents.”

Katie couldn’t really dispute what Racheal said even if she thought there were other factors at play.

“Does an adult need to be put into diapers in the first place?” Racheal continued as she sat down on the edge of Katie’s bed. She motioned with her hand for Katie to walk around to where Racheal was now sat.

“I can do that myself.” Katie said sulkily. It wasn’t her fault that no one gave her the chance to prove herself.

“After everything I’ve seen in the last day I very much doubt it.” Racheal responded.

Katie stood next to Racheal now. She stood rather awkwardly looking at the floor unsure of what to do or where to look, she felt very uncomfortable but when Racheal looked up she knew she was in trouble.

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“What’s going on in there?” Bayley asked Anna eagerly.

Bayley was sitting against the wall next to the door and impatiently waiting to be let back into the room. Anna had her eye to the keyhole and was trying to see what was happening.

“No idea…” Anna said rather disappointedly, “I can hear talking, but I can’t make it out.”

“Come on guys… Why don’t we wait downstairs, let them have some privacy?” Satoko suggested as she stood by the stairs that lead downstairs opposite the door.

“You can go.” Anna said whilst not taking her eyes from the keyhole, “I’m staying. I just wish I had popcorn.”

Satoko pursed her lips and wanted to say something to the other two girls but she held her tongue. She just wanted everyone to get along, she didn’t want to cause any arguments.

“That girl is so weird.” Bayley said with a chuckle and a small shake of the head, “Can you believe she wears diapers!”

“I know some people have to, that’s fine, but being put into them by someone else?” Bayley responded, “Like, really? She’s 18!”

“She is just shy and a little awkward.” Satoko said.

“A little awkward?” Bayley repeated incredulously, “She is as awkward as a fart at a funeral. If you looked up the word awkward in the dictionary there would be a picture of Katie.”

Anna burst out laughing but quickly stifled her laughter so Racheal wouldn’t notice they were all right outside the door. As soon as she regained her composure and put her eye back to the keyhole she gasped loudly.

“Oh my God. Racheal is pulling down Katie’s underwear.” Anna gasped, “She’s spanking Katie!”

“What!? Let me see!” Bayley said trying to shove Anna out of the way to get a look. Satoko covered her mouth in surprise and felt so bad for the girl in that room.

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“You. Do. No. Tell Lies.” Every one of Racheal’s words was punctuated by a slap to Katie’s bare bottom.

Katie gasped in pain after the first two, then she felt her composure slipping as her little rear end was smacked time and time again. Racheal had pulled Katie over her knees and quickly grabbed her hands to secure her.

The spanking continued and Katie lost count of how many smacks she received. All she knew was her butt had started screaming in pain, she could imagine it was as red as her face was. The whole ordeal was as embarrassing as it was painful.

“Let me see!” Bayley whined again as she looked through the keyhole at the scene inside.

Both Bailey and Anna pulled away from the door and were holding their stomachs as they bent over in silent laughter. Bayley was wiping tears from her eyes as she did her best to stay quiet and not draw the angry house mom’s attention.

“Oh, stop it!” Satoko said crossly as she walked up to the pair of them.

The sounds of the spanking and the crying from Katie filled the empty space. The two girls calmed down and finally stopped laughing just in time as the sound of the spanking stopped and the door opened. A slightly sweaty Racheal appeared in the doorway and looked at the girls assembled outside the door. All four women were silent for a moment.

“Girls. Dinner will be ready soon. Would you like to come down and help set the table?” Racheal asked to break the silence. She had tired herself out and would welcome the help offered from the other girls.

Anna and Bayley jumped up and followed the house mother towards the stairs they were both keen to get away from the bedroom so they could gossip about what had happened and about their time at registration.

“Are you coming, Satoko?” Racheal asked from the top of the stairs as she started walking downstairs.

Satoko threw a dirty look towards the house mom and turned away to walk into the bedroom. She couldn’t believe how everyone was so accepting of that whole episode, Satoko couldn’t believe the other girls would be so callous as to laugh at Katie’s misfortune.

Satoko walked into the bedroom and closed the door behind her. As she faced the door she heard a soft sobbing coming from Katie’s bed.

“Oh, Katie. Are you OK?” Satoko rushed over to the bed.

Katie was lying sideways on her bed. She was still face down and had roughly pulled her clothes back over her bruised bottom. She was sobbing lightly and made quite a sad sight.

Satoko sat down on the edge of the bed and just gently stroked Katie’s back. She didn’t know what to say, she just wanted to console the girl who seemed so lonely and upset but she had no idea what to say.

After a couple of minutes where the only sound was Katie’s slowly stopping sobbing Katie gingerly sat up. She winced as her rear end contacted the bed and wiped her eyes with her hands.

Satoko put her arm around her and smiled which caused Katie to smile back despite her situation.

“I can’t believe Racheal did that to you.” Satoko said softly.

“It’s… It’s m-my mother’s fault.” Katie replied between deep shuddering breaths, “She told Racheal she had to keep me in line.”

“Now THAT I can believe…” Satoko said looking down, “Parents are assholes.”

“Yours too?” Katie asked. She was normally so bad in social situations but Satoko seemed different, she was so easy to talk to.

“Let’s just say that my parents have a life planned for me. Good grades, good husband, good job, good grandchildren…” Satoko listed off the things her parents expected of her, “I’m having trouble with some of the things they want, especially the husband part. That’s why they sent me here. They think a structured environment might “fix” me.”

“The husband part?” Katie asked confused. She didn’t know why Satoko would struggle with that, she was smart, funny and beautiful.

Satoko looked at her pointedly and raised her eyebrows.

“I don’t… OH!” The penny finally dropped and Katie understood what Satoko was saying.

Satoko giggled as Katie blushed slightly at a combination of someone bringing up their sexuality and her own inability to catch on to Satoko’s meaning for so long. Katie’s very sheltered upbringing was striking again.

“Sorry.” Katie mumbled as she looked at her feet.

“Don’t be sorry.” Satoko replied as she put her arm around Katie, “I’m a lesbian. I can tell you probably spent most of your life sheltered right?”

Katie nodded.

“Well don’t worry about it.” Satoko said, “I’m going to make it my mission to make sure you have a good time here at college!”

Katie smiled again and sniffed. She wiped her tear stained face and gingerly looked to the door where the echoing sounds of laughter from the dining room interrupted her thoughts. Satoko also looked to the doorway and then back at Katie.

“Do you want me to bring your dinner up here?” Satoko asked when she saw Katie’s anxious expression.

“Do you think Racheal will let you bring it up here?” Katie asked nervously.

“Leave it to me.” Satoko said as she stood up.

Satoko walked out of the room and down the stairs. She passed through the echoing hallway and into the dining room where she found the large oak table being set by the other two girls.

“How’s the baby?” Anna asked rather maliciously as soon as Satoko entered the room.

“Come on guys… Give the poor girl a break.” Satoko replied as she rolled her eyes at the two laughing girls.

“Sorry…” Anna said though it didn’t sound like she particularly meant what she said.

“It’s just… Look, she came from a family that barely let her live. She is clearly really sheltered and shy and yes, she has a bedwetting problem. But we are all adults, can we not treat her with some respect, bring her out of her shell a bit?” Satoko finished her speech and looked at the other girls. She wasn’t sure if she had got through to them or not.

“Where is Racheal?” Satoko asked.

Bayley pointed through the door to the kitchen where Racheal was presumably putting the finishing touches to dinner. Satoko tentatively pushed the door open and stepped into the warm kitchen where she found Racheal putting the spaghetti Bolognese on to the plates.

“Hello Satoko, could you be a dear and pass the pepper?” Racheal asked as soon as she saw Satoko enter the room.

Satoko did as asked and watched as Racheal expertly put the same amount of pepper on each of the plates.

“Katie isn’t feeling well. Is it OK if me and her eat upstairs?” Satoko asked in the sweetest voice she could possibly muster. She felt a lot of resentment towards Racheal for what she had done to Katie but she knew that getting angry now wouldn’t help anyone.

“Not well?” Racheal asked. Her eyebrows raised as she looked at Satoko.

“Yeah. She would like to stay in bed for a bit this evening.” Satoko stated. She could tell Racheal was trying to work out whether she was lying or not and Satoko responded by staring straight back into Racheal’s eyes.

“You know… I didn’t really want to embarrass Katie the way I did.” Racheal said sadly as she picked up two of the plates, “I was told I had to by her mother. She seems to need more discipline than I am used to giving out.”

She handed the two plates to Satoko and bit her lip as if she was giving something a lot of thought.

“Tell Katie… Tell Katie I’m sorry. Tell her I’m just doing my job and that I’m sorry.” Racheal said.

It seemed to be genuine. Satoko thought it looked like Racheal was indeed very reluctant to discipline Katie the way she did. It also became increasingly clear to Satoko that Katie was right. It isn’t Racheal that should bear the brunt of their anger, it was Katie’s parents that had caused this.

Satoko nodded and left the kitchen, she walked past the dining room where Bayley and Anna were now sitting at the table talking and she headed for the stairs.

“Satoko?” Anna called out.

Satoko paused and returned to the doorway.

“About what you said just now…. Could you apologise to Katie for us? We didn’t mean anything, we are just used to making fun of friends in a friendly way. Maybe we have been too harsh on her. Could you just say that both me and Bayley are sorry?” Anna asked. Just like Racheal she appeared to be legitimately be sorry for being cruel to Katie.

Satoko nodded again and hid the smile that was rapidly spreading across her face. She turned and hurried up the stairs nearly dropping one of the plates in the process. Slowing down to prevent her innate clumsiness from spoiling dinner she walked back into the bedroom to find Katie still sitting gingerly on the edge of the bed.

“Have I got some news for you!” Satoko smiled broadly as she walked over and handed Katie a plate before sitting next to her.

Satoko relayed the apologies from everyone else in the house and watched happily as Katie’s downcast expression slowly brightened until she couldn’t help but smile whilst eating.

Katie found herself genuinely having a good time for the first time since she arrived at the house and she found Satoko to be excellent company. She was quickly warming up to her roommate and she could almost physically feel herself coming out of her shell.

Satoko was shocked at how Katie could suddenly become so much more lively and talkative. Since they had arrived Katie had been almost like an invisible person, it was sometimes easy to forget she was there but now she was bubbly and laughing at all Satoko’s jokes and seemed like a totally different person.

“Where has this Katie been?” Satoko asked whilst giggling a little while after both girls had finished eating.

“I’m really shy and awkward.” Katie replied honestly, “But once I get to know someone I get a bit better.”

“Yeah, well we certainly know you quite well.” Satoko said, “After seeing you getting put in a…”

Satoko stopped and closed her eyes as she realised she was putting her foot in her mouth. Satoko had a habit of clumsiness, this extended further than just tripping over. She sometimes forgot to think before talking and this was a prime example.

“Katie I’m sor-” Satoko started apologising before being cut off.

“It’s fine.” Katie said though her smile had gone and she immediately seemed more withdrawn again. She continued in a very bitter tone, “You are right. Everyone has seen me at my lowest. They know my embarrassing secret. The worst part though, is they will see it every night that we are all in this house together.”

Silence fell between the two of them. The happy atmosphere had evaporated and Katie’s face, which had seemed so bright and vibrant a minute ago, was downcast and miserable. Satoko dropped her head in sadness, she had completely ruined the mood just as things were turning a corner.

The two sat alone and in silence for a few minutes. Racheal and the other two housemates must have been in the living room watching television or something since they would otherwise have been back upstairs by now, Satoko thought. She looked around the room awkwardly and her eyes fell on the chest of drawers behind them both. Satoko thought about the last thing Katie had said, about how the whole routine with the diapers would be repeated every night. Satoko suddenly thought of an idea.

“What if… What if tonight you didn’t have to be put into a diaper in front of everyone?” Satoko said as she looked from the drawers to Katie.

“What do you mean?” Katie asked curiously. She was still looking down at her feet.

“I could do it.” Satoko said. Her face was a little red from suggesting such a thing but it was something she wanted to do for her friend, perhaps there were some ulterior motives but she was most interested in helping Katie.

“I don’t know…” Katie replied reluctantly, “It might make Racheal mad. She said she had to do it herself. That my paren-”

“Katie, stop.” Satoko said firmly causing Katie to immediately close her mouth, “Maybe if Racheal can see that I did a good job she wouldn’t be mad. It might make things better.”

Satoko left out the part that it might mean she got to do it more often. Her main motive was to help a friend who was in need. Satoko had briefly seen Katie open up, she had seen her happy and bubbly personality, now she just wanted to see that Katie more often.

Katie thought about it. Having her diaper put on in private without the others watching would definitely be an improvement to the current status quo. Maybe she should do it, what is the worst that could happen? Katie knew she would have to make a decision soon; she knew she couldn’t count on the others being downstairs for much longer.

“OK, let’s do it.” Katie finally said.

Satoko let out a big smile and quickly jumped up, hurried to the top drawer and grabbed one of the thick, white diapers.

Katie was somewhat taken aback by Satoko’s enthusiasm but slowly laid down on the bed. She winced as she lowered herself, her bruised behind throbbed as she put pressure on it but it wasn’t as bad now as it had been immediately after the spanking.

Satoko rushed back to the foot of the bed and watched as Katie awkwardly pulled off her pants and underwear. Both girls went redder as Katie exposed her most private area. Once Katie had pulled her clothes off she waited for Satoko to start diapering her but Satoko seemed mesmerised, this only made Katie feel even more self-conscious.

“Do you want to… Start?” Katie asked when Satoko hadn’t moved for a few seconds.

“Oh! Yes, of course! Sorry.” Satoko shook her head and unfolded the diaper. Satoko was rather surprised by how thick and smooth it felt.

Satoko smoothed out the diaper and placed it on the bed. Katie lifted up her butt and winced as some small bruises had been left over from the punishment earlier. As she arched her back up whilst adjusting the diaper she inadvertently thrust her most delicate parts very close to Satoko’s face.

Satoko paused, mesmerised by the sight, Katie didn’t seem to notice what she had done though and when the diaper was correctly placed she lowered herself back down on the soft padding.

“What?” Katie asked when she looked between her legs to see Satoko frozen in place. She was red as a tomato and there was a little sweat on her brow.

“N-Nothing…” Satoko stuttered and she pulled the front of the diaper up between Katie’s legs and finally covering her exposed crotch, “Is this OK?”

Katie nodded, she was a little red herself as Satoko delicately took the tapes and pulled them as far to the front as they would go to tightly diaper her friend.

Katie twisted and turned a little bit before standing up, she seemed happy with Satoko’s handiwork. Katie noticed Satoko watching her newly padded butt with a mouth hanging open and felt a mixture of embarrassment and a little bit of happiness. She didn’t often have people checking her out like that and she appreciated the attention.

Katie grabbed her pants and pulled them up over the diaper. She wasn’t going to bed just yet and even though it would be obvious she was wearing a diaper she wanted to stay up a little longer.

The newly diapered Katie sat back down on the bed next to Satoko and looked at her. She turned to her new friend and was about to compliment her on her diapering abilities when she found herself unable to speak. She knew what she wanted to say but as she looked into Satoko’s eyes she suddenly found all her breath taken away.

It felt like they stared at each other for minutes but it was only a few seconds in reality. Satoko started leaning closer to Katie’s face, was this what Katie thought it was? Both girls closed their eyes and Katie felt like her heart was going to burst out of her chest, she had never felt this way before, what was going on!

Suddenly the door was pushed open and the room filled with the sounds of Bayley and Anna talking to each other. Both Katie and Satoko quickly opened their eyes and pulled apart. Satoko headed back to her own bed and left Katie sitting on her own bed feeling very confused about her feelings. She had never felt the feelings she felt just then, not for any boy or any girl, it was an alien feeling for her.

Both Bayley and Anna smiled at the other two girls as they headed to their beds. Katie smiled back, maybe they really did mean that apology from earlier. Neither of them made any comment about the obvious diaper underneath the thin pants.

“Ready for bed girls?” Racheal came walking into the room shortly after Bayley and Anna had come in. She was smiling and watching as everyone sat on their bed. Bayley was listening to music, Anna was reading a magazine and Satoko had brought her laptop over and was typing away at what seemed to Katie like impossible speeds. Satoko’s face was still a little red from her time with Katie moments before.

Racheal walked over to Katie’s bed and sat on the edge of it. Katie gave her an apprehensive smile; she was worried that Racheal would be mad that Katie was already in her night time diaper.

“When I went downstairs earlier after…” Racheal paused careful to pick her words correctly, “After we had our discussion. I called the head of the History department, I explained that you missed the deadline for registration on one module and if they would let you on the course anyway… They said yes!”

“Really!?” Katie replied enthusiastically. Her smile went from apprehensive to beaming, “Thank you so much!”

Katie reached forward and hugged Racheal. She didn’t know why she did it, maybe she was still excited from before the others came in, maybe it was the relief of being allowed into all her classes. It was very out of character for her to randomly hug someone who was still a stranger like this but she did so anyway.

Racheal was also taken aback. Firstly, by the sudden hug from the usually quiet girl but then also because of a rustling noise she heard when Katie had moved forward. Racheal looked down over the shoulder of Katie at the waistband of her pants. Racheal moved her hands down Katie’s back and pulled the waistband to look inside. To her huge surprise she found a diaper.

“What is this?” Racheal asked Katie who had frozen when she felt her waistband being pulled.

“I… Well…” Katie was stuttering again. The confidence that was so hard to give her was ripped away yet again. She looked over at Satoko who was looking back anxious at what was going on.

“You are in your diaper already. Did you diaper yourself?” Racheal asked as she pulled back from the hug to look at Katie in the face.

Katie’s face started going red. Would it be better to tell Racheal that Satoko had helped and potentially get her into trouble or would it be better to lie and say she did it herself. Yet again she found herself struggling to think straight or form words. She didn’t turn to look behind her but she knew that, yet again, all eyes were on her.

“Well… I…” Katie continued stuttering. She could see the lack of patience on Racheal’s face and it made her even more flustered. Tears threatened to overwhelm her.

“I did it.” Satoko suddenly said loudly from the other side of the room, “I helped Katie with her… Her problem.”

Racheal looked over at the unexpected admission. She looked back at Katie and pursed her lips as she processed what had happened.

“Satoko put you in the diaper?” Racheal asked Katie.

Katie nodded and looked down at the bed. If there was one improvement over the previous night, it was that the others knew about her problem which made this situation marginally less embarrassing.

“Stand up.” Racheal ordered. Katie immediately jumped to her feet and stood in front of the house mom.

Racheal reached forward and grabbed the waistband of Katie’s pants and wrenched them down to her ankles leaving Katie’s thick diaper on display for everyone. Katie closed her eyes as she felt Racheal poking the diaper around her waist, her red cheeks blazed even though her roommates were nowhere near as shocked as they had been the previous day.

“Do you have to do this in front of everyone?” Satoko asked. Everyone looked over to her bed where they were surprised to see her standing to the side of the bed with her hands balled into fists.

“I’m inspecting your handiwork…” Racheal didn’t take her eyes off of Katie’s diaper. She pulled at the waistband, examined the tapes and felt how tightly the diaper was put on.

When she pulled her hand away Katie dived under the covers of her bed and hid herself as Racheal stood up.

“You did a good job Satoko.” Racheal said sounding impressed, “But if Katie’s parents were to find out that someone else was diapering their daughter then there would be trouble. It would be best if you left it to me.”

Satoko stared at Racheal for a few seconds before backing down. She unclenched her hands and sat back down with a small nod. She had never been good at standing up to authority and her small rebellion was easily pushed aside by a house mom used to such shows of defiance from the girls that stayed with her.

“Goodnight girls.” Racheal said as she headed towards the exit. She flicked the lights witch off as she headed outside.

As all the girls quietly got into bed for sleep a giggle rang out across the room. Katie heard it loud and clear but didn’t know who had laughed. It didn’t seem to come from Satoko’s direction but she couldn’t be sure of where it came from exactly.

It didn’t matter though as soon she fell into a deep slumber ready for the next day. Her first day going to classes. It would be a Friday, the college they went to though one day of classes and a break was a good way to acclimatise new students.

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The next day started as would be expected for Katie. The alarm went off and the bulky and cold feeling between her legs showed that, as usual, she had wet herself in the night.

Remembering the previous day, she had set her alarm five minutes earlier than the rest of the girls to make sure she was up faster. Without hesitation she pulled the tapes off of the diaper and, throwing the cover back, she balled it up and dropped it in the specially designated trash can between her bed and the wall.

Katie hurriedly got dressed and left the house. In the end she was so early to her bus stop that she caught an earlier bus and was at college very early.

College went about as well as expected. The classes were all introductions and that meant the workload was low. Katie was not good at making friends and it showed as she went around the whole day barely saying anything to anyone. She just shyly hung around other groups of people without actually integrating into any of them.

By the time Katie was catching the bus home she was pretty despondent. The classes seemed interesting but her chronic shyness and inability to make friends was threatening to rear its ugly head. She was acutely conscious that everyone was already forming bonds that would last them their entire stay at college. She wanted to force herself to meet people but she always shied away at the last second, she was so worried of public embarrassment that she never put herself out there in the first place.

When she got back home it was already getting late. Her last lecture that day had been at 5pm so it was already getting on into the evening. When she swung open the bedroom door she found the other three girls dressed up as if ready to head out somewhere.

“Oh, hi Katie.” Bayley said as she rummaged through her bag looking for one hat in particular.

“Hi.” Katie replied unsure of what was going on and where people were going.

“We weren’t sure when you were getting home.” Anna said as she stood by the door impatiently waiting to leave, “We were just going to head to that local bar for a quick drink.”

“Oh, OK.” Katie said as she sat down on the bed.

This felt really awkward. No one had invited her along so she wasn’t sure what to do or say. Satoko was sat opposite Katie dressed up very smartly and seemingly talking to someone online whilst this was going on.

“Right, let’s go.” Anna said when Bayley finally found her hat.

Anna and Bayley walked out of the room as Satoko stood up and started walking towards the door.

“Are you coming Katie?” Satoko asked her friend who was still sat on the bed.

“I don’t think I’m invited.” Katie replied and taking her shoes off. She wasn’t even upset to be abandoned by her roommates. This was to be expected by now.

“Nonsense! I’m inviting you right now!” Satoko said enthusiastically, “And I’m not taking no for an answer!”

Satoko pulled Katie to her feet and pulled her out of the room. Katie had one shoe hanging off her foot and it wasn’t until she got to the front door where they caught up with the others that she was able to get it back on again.

Whilst Katie bent down to re-tie her shoe Bayley and Anna looked at other with slight scowls and turned to Satoko who raised her eyebrows and gave them a look that said “Don’t complain. She is coming with us!”

Anna rolled her eyes and headed out of the door first with the others following behind.

The trip the bar ended up being a lot of fun. After initially being very quiet Satoko had convinced Katie to try some alcohol and she very quickly started loosening up. They were having such a good time in fact that they lost track of how long they had been there. Even Katie and Satoko were getting noisy after having a few drinks, letting their hair down for the first time without parental supervision.

The girls were initially very conscious of getting home before curfew. They had seen that Racheal didn’t mess around when it came to punishment and they were keen to avoid making her mad.

One drink became two, two drinks became three, and so on. Soon all the girls were laughing away and definitely drunk. Katie had become the centre of attention as the alcohol loosened her up enough that she was becoming very boisterous.

Before they knew it the bar started kicking people out at closing time. It had gone past midnight and the four girls were exceedingly tipsy. They held on to each other as they staggered back to their shared house.

“I hope Racheal is in bed.” Bayley slurred as they rounded the corner to the house.

“Oh shit…” Katie said giggling as she was reminded how late it was and far past curfew it was.

They snuck up on the front door as quietly as four 18-year-old drunk girls can and went inside after spending five minutes trying to unlock it. To their combined shock and relief, they found the living room lights turned off and the house was deathly quiet.

The four of them climbed the stairs in silence and quietly slipped into their bedroom where they all got into bed as if nothing had really happened.

That was what they thought they did anyway. In reality the trampled up the stairs like a herd of elephants, said “Shush” to each other so loud they might as well have been shouting and then flopped on their beds in various states on undress and passed out. They couldn’t have been more conspicuous.

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The next morning, when the sun from streamed through the open curtains it illuminated quite a scene. Clothes scattered everywhere, beds in a mess, Bayley was laying half exposed as her covers fell off the bed. It looked very much like a tornado had passed through in the night.

“Good morning.” The door flew open and in came Racheal. She was smiling but the smile was clearly masking an anger that lay just under the surface.

The girls barely moved but they did all wake up. Pounding headaches and all they cursed the intruder so early in the morning.

“Well what have we here?” Racheal said in that faux-cheerful voice, “Have fun last night did we girls?”

Again the only sounds were murmuring complaints from four barely conscious girls.

“Stay out a bit late did we? Maybe had a couple too many drinks?” Racheal strode into the centre of the room and kept talking much louder than usual and much louder than her audience wanted.

“Please… We’re sorry…” Satoko murmured with her eyes still closed against the harsh light flooding the room.

“Sorry? You don’t know the meaning of the word.” Racheal said fiercely, “But you will…”

Racheal walked over to Katie’s bed on the way to the drawers before stopping suddenly. She turned to where Katie was laying and pulled back the cover. Clear as day on the pristine white sheet was a huge wet spot. The lower half of the bed seemed to be more wet than dry!

Katie sat up in shock at having the cover suddenly thrown off. She looked down at the huge wet spot and her unpadded crotch and went a deep red.

“Oh no…” She murmured.

Katie had been so drunk the previous night that she had forgotten completely about diapers, none of her friends would have been able to help and they had all passed out so quickly that Katie had barely even thought about it. All the beer she had drunk had seemingly poured out of her over the night.

“Just when I thought I should give you the benefit of a doubt.” Racheal said like a disappointed mother, “All of you… All of you have let me down in a major way. You all broke rules, and it is my job to set you right.”

Racheal reached into the top drawer and picked up a diaper. She turned her head and looked at the bombsite that the bedroom had become and picked three more diapers out.

The other girls hadn’t even noticed what was going on. They were all so out of it that they all could barely even stay conscious yet alone take in what was happening over by Katie’s bed. Katie, however, saw what was happening very quickly.

Racheal walked to the foot of the bed and pulled Katie into position by the ankle. Katie narrowly avoided most of the wet patch and offered no resistance when one of her thick diapers was unfolded and placed underneath her.

“I can’t trust you to come home on time. I can’t trust you to diaper yourself. I can’t trust you to be an adult.” Racheal said with anger as she pulled up the front of the diaper and roughly placed the tapes. Katie didn’t even try to resist when she saw the look in her house mom’s eyes.

“I’m… Sorry.” Katie said fearfully.

“Your parents are right. You are just a child in an adult’s body.” Racheal replied scathingly.

When the diaper was firmly placed she stood up and walked to the back of the room. This time it was Bayley’s cover that was roughly ripped off the bed. Bayley had fallen asleep before she had taken her skirt off. She barely even stirred as the cover was ripped away and left her exposed to the room.

What did wake her up was when Racheal pulled down her skirt and panties leaving her completely naked. Katie covered her mouth and gasped when her friend was left completely bare in front of her.

“Hey, what the fuck?” Bayley said loudly as she started struggling a little bit.

“You were probably the ring leader weren’t you. You kept these girls up all night, you ruined the bed over there and you broke curfew!” Racheal hissed. She grabbed Bayley’s legs and lifted them up over her head leaving her delicate bottom very exposed.

When Bayley’s legs returned to the bed she found herself now laying on the same padding that Katie knew so well. Bayley gasped as she realised what was happening, she saw Katie watching, also padded but otherwise naked from the other side of the room. By now even Anna and Satoko were sitting up and watching events unfold.

“You can’t do this!” Bayley said as she tried to bat Racheal’s hands away.

“Can’t I?” Racheal replied coolly. She grabbed the young girl’s hands and stopped her struggling, “You broke the rules. If I were to let that go unpunished you would run amok. You need to learn to act like an adult, sometimes some punishment can help with that.”

Racheal pulled the front of Bayley’s diaper up and taped it on in a similar way to Katie’s. All the while she continued to talk to her.

“I know you like acting like you don’t care.” Racheal said very quietly in Bayley’s ear, “I also know that this is the only way your parents would let you stay out of their house during college. Push too far and you will push yourself through the front door and back to them.”

Bayley was shocked by what Racheal said. But she stopped resisting, tears fell down her cheek as she realised that Racheal was right. If she was kicked out of this house she would have to stay at home with her parents for college. Any and all freedoms would disappear and her chances to meet a cute guy would go up in smoke.

Racheal stood up when she was confident Bayley wouldn’t try to remove the diaper. As she turned to face Anna Bayley looked down at her new underwear and covered her face in shame.

“You aren’t putting one of those things on me.” Anna said forcefully as soon as Racheal moved around. Unlike the other girls, Anna knew she could overpower the house mother if required.

“Aren’t I?” Racheal said as she walked over to the third bed.

Racheal dropped the diaper on the bed as Katie and a tearful Bayley looked on. Racheal walked around the side of the bed and leaned very close to Anna’s ear.

“I know you as well.” Racheal said quietly, “I know this is your only chance. I know you want to be a professional athlete and I know that you need to get through college to make that dream happen. If you got kicked out of this house then I know that your parents wouldn’t let you on to any sports teams. Coming here to study extra hard is the only way they would let you play sport isn’t it?”

“You wouldn’t dare.” Anna hissed through clenched teeth.

“Are you willing to take a chance on that?” Racheal asked as she moved back to the foot of the bed and begun unfolding the diaper.

There were a few moments of hesitation. Anna stared at Racheal who stared right back. Slowly Anna pulled down her pants and underpants and laid back on the bed. The other girls could see how angry Anna was and that she was doing everything in her power to stop herself lashing out.

When the diaper was finally placed Racheal headed to the fourth and final bed. Satoko, who by now looked horrified at what was happening was trembling as Racheal walked over to her.

“And Satoko.” Racheal said as she advanced on the remaining girl, “I expected so much better from you. Lay down.”

Satoko didn’t try to argue. As Racheal commanded her to lie down she did so quickly and even pulled down her pants and underwear without being asked to. Satoko allowed herself to be diapered quickly. Though as she sat up after it was finished and saw the stares the others were giving her she felt shame at how easily she had allowed it to happen.

“Now girls…” Racheal called out as she stood up straight again and examined her tenants, “You broke the rules and you are being punished. Those diapers stay on unless I tell you otherwise. No exceptions.”

The girls looked at each other. It was an emotionally charged room and the girls had all but forgotten the hangovers that they each felt.

“Breakfast is in five minutes and I expect you all to be there for it.” Racheal turned to leave the room before stopping and turning back to the girls again, “Oh, and if one of you take off your diaper then you will all be sent home. If you think this is the punishment… This is just the beginning.”

Racheal smiled a devilish smile and left the room, closing the door behind her.

The girls looked at each other apprehensively. For them college, supposedly the watershed moment where teenagers became adults, had suddenly become a very different place.