This Hotel Sucks

“That was so fun!” Calice’s voice was jubilant as she and her girlfriend Matty exited a magic show. The two were taking their first vacation together, a real step into adulthood. Matty booked a hotel at the closest tourist trap town to where the two lived. So far, they had been having a blast going from one cheesy attraction to another. Calice checked her watch as they started to walk down the street. “Oh 8:30. We should head back.”

“Oh, come on,” Matty whined. “Look there’s a bar over there that’s supposed to have a killer moonshine milkshake.”

“But you know what Miss said,” Calice said with trepidation.

“Don’t worry about what she said,” Matty fired back. “She’s obviously mistaken, and it’s not like she can really do anything to us. We can stay out as long as we want.”

“I dunno,” Calice was unsure.

“I do know,” Matty was emphatic. “We’ll be fine. Just a few drinks and then we can head back to our …” Matty paused for a moment and blushed. “Beds.”

“Ok one or two can’t hurt,” Calice relented.

Three or four drinks later and the girls stumbled into a cab and then, after a short drive, into their hotel. A Baby Day Away, a modest looking 3 story hotel nestled slightly more out of the way then one might expect for a hotel. When Matty was picking out her hotel she was very concerned about its location. A Baby Day Away was far enough away from the main strip to give the girls a break from the hustle and bustle, but still close enough for the ride to and from to not be very long. The place also had amazing reviews. If only Matty had read those reviews beyond the 5-star rating she might not be in her current predicament.

Despite their drunkenness, the girls were nervous as they entered the small lobby of the hotel. An attendant behind a closed off counter looked at them expectantly.

“Ah, there you are,” she said professionally. “Do you have your room key on you?” Matty blushed and fished out two lengths of leather from her backpack, showing it to the attendant with hesitation. “You know that’s not how this goes,” she said sweetly.

“Ugh. I told you before We’re just here for the room we don’t want all of this …” Matty struggled to find the right word but the attendant cut her off anyway.

“You’re not getting into you room unless you wear them,” she said matter of factly. With a blush Matty handed one of the leather strips to Calice. The two wrapped and secured their room keys around their necks showing what they always were: Collars. The tags hanging from the front had their name and room number on it. “Good girls,” the attendant smiled and picked up the phone on her desk and dialed a number. “Your charges are here,” she sat the phone down. “Your nanny is on her way. I’d suggest you tone the attitude down, she’s already mad you’re out past bed time.” Matty and Calice both grumbled.

“There you are!” A door at the back of the lobby opened and in it stood a woman dressed in a maid’s outfit, but somehow, she made it look intimidating. “Do you know how late it is? Bed time is at nine little ladies, that means you need to be here before nine.” Matty looked at the ground.

“We didn’t know you had to stay to wait for us,” Calice said apologetically.

“Like I would leave while my two babies were out God knows where. Come on both of you. We need to get you ready for bed.” The maid quickly clipped two short leads to the girl’s room key collars and held the leashes close as well making the walk to their room deliberately uncomfortable.

“Hey cut it out,” Matty struggled against being tugged along in vain. “I already told you we’re not here for your weird fetish hotel ok. We just wanted a regular room.”

“And I listened to you,” the maid was not even phased by Matty’s struggle. “That’s why I let you leave without your collars on, that’s why I left your crib bars down last night, and that’s why you got to gallivant around all day without any diapers on. You only had a few rules and I expected you to follow them.”

“We’re sorry Miss,” Calice spoke more apologetically than Matty. “We just got caught up having fun and wanted a few drinks.”

“And do you think you’re old enough for alcohol?”

“Yes, we do!” Matty cut in. “Cuz we’re not playing this baby game.”

“You weren’t playing this baby game,” Miss corrected. “You were playing by your own rules, but it’s apparent to me I was too lax with you. That stops now.” Miss made it to the room, led the girls inside, and shut the door.

The room was an oversized nursery. A large queen-sized crib took up most of the space and most of the rest was taken up by a large changing table. There was a small amount of room in between with a chair and a playmat on the floor. Several baby toys were tucked neatly in one corner of the mat, unmoved by either Matty or Calice.

Miss quickly tied Calice’s lead to the bars of the crib and continued to drag Matty by her lead to the chair. In a fluid motion she brought Matty over her lap and pulled Matty’s pants down to her bare bottom.

“I let you two play loose but now you’re going to start following the rules here,” Miss grabbed a paddle and started spanking Matty’s bare bottom. Matty squirmed and whined as the paddle made contact with her bottom over and over. “I can tell you’re the bad influence here Matty, but I can straighten you out.”

“Stop stop ow ow,” Matty protested as she was spanked.

“I’ll stop as soon as you ask me to put you in your diapers, and as soon as you promise to be a good girl.”

“Fine fine I’ll be a good girl. Put me in diapers please,” Matty said quickly. Another paddle swing punctuated the end of her sentence and Matty started to sniffle.

“I wish I could believe that but I know you’re just saying that to get out of your spanking,” Miss finished the thought with another swat from her paddle. Matty cried in response. “And I’m willing to let you get out of it. As long as you say it like the baby you are.” Matty blushed in between her tears, but Miss threateningly rubbed the paddle on Matty’s red bottom. Any slip up would mean more spanking, which Matty did not want.

“Pweae puh me in diapees Missy. I be goo gurl,” Matty spoke with a deliberate childish lisp, burning with embarrassment as her girlfriend watched the whole thing from her spot tied to the crib.

“Good enough,” Miss let Matty up and lead her to the changing table. Matty was compliant as her clothes were removed and she laid down naked on the changing table. With expert precision Miss taped Matty into a thick diaper, and dressed her in a purple onesie with a matching pacifier clipped on. In addition, Matty was also forced into a par of locking mittens and locking booties. Once Matty was dressed Miss helped her into the crib, closing it shut and turning her attention to Calice.

“Now sweetie,” Missy had a much gentler tone with the other girl. “Are you ready for your diaper?”

“Nuh-uh,” Calice said in a meek tone. “I need a spanking too.”

“Mmmhmm,” Miss agreed. “And how many do you think you need?”

“Five.”

“Five?” Missy gave a questioning glare.

“S-seven?” Calice looked at Missy to see if she had the right answer.

“Ten,” Missy corrected, "And then we’ll get you diapered for bed."

“Yes ma’am,” Missy lowered her head in compliance.

“Good girl.” Matty watched from the crib, suckling from the pacifier as Matty was put through a similar routine to her. Though she was spanked with a hand and not a paddle, and didn’t have mittens or booties locked on, she too ended up padded, in a onesie, and locked into the crib with Matty. The two looked at each other then looked away in embarrassment.

“I hope you two have learned a lesson tonight,” Miss said gently as she prepared two large baby bottles. “And that you’ll be extra good tomorrow.” She handed the girls the bottle through the crib bars. “Good night,” Miss turned off the light in the room, letting a gentle night light click on, and then shut the door.

“I can’t believe that happened,” Matty said letting the pacifier fall from her mouth.

“Shhh,” Calice put the pacifier back in her girlfriend’s mouth. “This isn’t that bad as long as I can be with you.” Matty blushed and suckled the pacifier. “Come on cuddle with me.” Calice grabbed her girlfriend into a gentle hug and the two laid down in their crib.

The next morning the girls were waiting expectantly in their crib. They didn’t know for sure if it was locked shut or not. The mechanisms of the things were foreign to them. They knew better than to try though. They didn’t have any idea what time it was, but their bottles were empty and Calice’s diaper was full, Matty was still struggling holding her urine in hoping to be let out of them at some point.

Miss came in with a smile and the two adult baby girls in the crib couldn’t help but move to attention.

“Good morning my little babies,” Miss spoke sweetly, as if the night before didn’t even happen. Matty’s sore bottom and her mittened hands were reminders that it did indeed happen. “Were you good girls and used your diapers?”

“I did!” Calice said eager for praise.

“Good girl Calice. What about you Matty?” Miss turned her attention to Matty who pouted in response. “Well, you’re not getting out of that crib until that diaper’s wet. I’d hate for you to waste your day in there.” Miss said in a teasing tone.

“Matty come on. Don’t you want to get going?” Calice encouraged. Matty shot her a look before rolling her eyes. It seemed there really was no choice. Matty didn’t expect there to be, so she wasn’t that upset when she let go and filled her diaper. The involuntary grasping at her crotch clued Miss in.

“Thank you for being a good girl Matty,” she said with a smirk. Matty blushed sitting in her still warm diaper. “Ok let’s get you girls changed and ready for the day,” Miss lowered the bars of the crib and helped Calice onto the changing table.

“Wh-what do you mean get changed?” Matty asked. Her answer was obvious as Miss was already in the middle of unsnapping Calice’s onesie and changing her into a new diaper.

“If you think you’re leaving here without a diaper you got another thing coming,” Miss said threateningly. “I might have let Calice go in big girl undies, but she doesn’t seem to mind the extra protection.” Calice blushed. She was never asked if she preferred diapers or regular underwear, but Miss was correct in guessing that Calice didn’t mind wearing a diaper for the day. Miss didn’t need to ask to know that.

Calice was placed naked, except for her diaper on the floor while Miss got an outfit she had prepared. It was a short, white, top with a sunflower across the chest and a pink skirtall. Calice was compliant as the outfit was slid over her and a pink pacifier with a white clip was attached to the collar of the top. Matty look on in dread at the outfit. She felt like the only thing she could see was her girlfriend’s diaper, as the short skirtall did nothing to hide it peeking out from underneath.

“We’re not going out in that are we?” Matty asked.

“I don’t mind it,” Calice smiled as Miss was pulling up two white stockings. “I think it’s cute.”

“But your diaper.”

“Her diaper is easy to check,” Miss added as the slid two black mary jane shoes onto Calice’s feet. “Which is something you’ll learn to appreciate. Now hop up on the changing table unless you want to stay in that soggy diaper all day.” Matty grimaced and complied, letting Miss help her up onto the changing table while Calice started playing with the toys in the room. Just like Calice, Matty’s diaper was changed and just like Calice she was dressed into an outfit for the day. Hers was another onesie, this one green with white polka dots and ruffles on the bottom, topped off with a green pacifier with a frog decoration attached with a green pacifier clip.

“I’m not going out in this!” Matty protested as her purple mittens and booties were exchanged for light green ones to match her new onesie.

“It's this or you can go out nakey,” Missy’s threat was hidden behind a coy smile.

“I wouldn’t mind that,” Calice giggled as she played with some blocks.

“Dirty girl,” Miss snickered and Calice giggled. Matty blushed. “Well, it may make your little girlfriend sad, but you’re not gonna go out nakey if I have anything to say about it.”

“But I can’t walk around like this,” Matty protested gesturing to her useless hands and the poor shoes the booties would make.

“Oh, you won’t be doing any walking,” Missy said mysteriously, helping Matty onto the floor.

“What’s that supposed to mean?”

“Surprise!” Missy said sarcastically as she grabbed Calice from the floor. Calice wordlessly complied letting Missy move her around like a doll. “You see after your little escapade last night I thought you girls needed a guided experience today. Thankfully we offer such tours.”

“You mean we’re going out like this? With you?” Matty panicked.

“Oh, don’t be so worried little one,” Miss was fastening a leather harness around Calice’s chest. It was a slightly different pink than her skirtall and the front panel was decorated with a sunshine that complimented the sunflower on her top. “We do this sort of thing all the time. The locals know what to expect. They know exactly how to tease our little babies.” She attached some reins to the back of Calice’s harness once it was secured on. She gently patted Calice on the head and the girl smiled putting her pacifier in her mouth.

“I’m not wearing that,” Matty stammered. “I’m not gonna be on a leash all day.”

“If you were going to be on a leash it would be on your collar. The harness is for good girls. You’re right though, you won’t be wearing one. You’ll be taking the stroller.”

“The stroller?!” Matty’s question was answered when another maid entered the room with an adult sized stroller. Between Missy and this new maid, the two had no trouble sitting Matty in the stroller and securing her tight in its five-point harness. Additionally, her wrists her attached to the stroller frame. Her hands by her head and her ankles level with her bottom. Leaving her in a curled up and helpless position. Her diaper was peeking out of the bottom of her onesie and with her hands and feet bound to the stroller itself there was no hiding it.

“If you can show me you can behave and won’t fuss about, we can see about letting your arms and legs go after lunch.”

“You’re so cute Matty,” Calice said beaming. “I’m kinda jealous.”

“Maybe tomorrow I can get the double stroller. Would you like that?”

“Yeah yeah,” Calice hopped about excitedly.

“We’ll see,” Miss smiled grabbing Calice’s reins and Matty’s stroller. Matty wiggled fruitlessly in her restraints as Calice playfully tested the length of her lead. “Now Calice you know how to walk properly on a leash right?” Matty shook her head but was eager to learn. “Always walk ahead so the reins are tight ok. If I want you to stand closer, I’ll pull you closer ok.”

“Yes ma’am,” Calice said with determination. Matty and Calice both gulped as they left the inside of the hotel and into the real world, clad in their adult baby outfits, showing their diapers to the world. Miss seemed fine and encouraged Calice on. Calice focused on walking properly and keeping the lead tight, and that distracted her from thinking about other people seeing her. Matty had no such focus and just wriggled and whined in her stroller.

“Settle down Matty. Do you want your paci?” Miss offered. Calice obediently stopped when Miss did. She waited at the edge of her lead like she was instructed to.

“I don’t want a paci!” Matty complained. “I want to not be out here dressed like a baby where people can see me!” Almost in response to Matty’s protests a random woman walked past the group on the street. She looked at the adult in diapers on a baby leash and the adult in diapers locked in a stroller and smiled.

“Look at the little babies,” the woman teased with a smile. “Such little cuties.” She said passing the group by like it was no big deal. Miss smirked in response to Matty’s bewildered expression. Calice beamed in amazement.

“Now if that’s done with, I know a great mini golf place,” Miss said proudly. “You and me can play a round Calice while your baby sister watches.”

“I love mini golf!” Calice hopped a bit before putting her pacifier in her mouth and skipping the to the end of her lead. Miss put Matty’s pacifier in her mouth and resuming her walk.

Matty ceased her struggling and suckled the pacifier. Amazed that she had found herself in this situation. Fighting didn’t get her out of it. Calicle complied and that got her on a leash, but at least she was walking. With a sigh Matty grappled with the fact that she had booked their room at A Baby Day Away for a week. A week of diapers and babying. A far cry from the adult vacation she thought she had planned.