

# How Diaper Loving Sissies Are Made

*by Cowkites*

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*In an alternate future where one's destiny is decided by their physical traits, one man finds himself strapped to a changing table with his masculinity and adulthood on the line...*

"Sorry kiddo. Those are the rules. I don't make them. I just enforce them."

Jaden laid completely nude and restrained on a changing table. Hallie, Jaden's assigned 'caregiver', stood next to the table. In her hands she held a folded thick, pink diaper. Next to her, on the table, was a box of wet wipes and a bottle of baby powder. Despite Jaden's age and gender, all of it was for him.

"Please! I'm a man! An adult! That should place me with the other men outside, not...not in here!" Jaden pleaded.

Hallie rolled her eyes. She had heard it all before. "I guess you think that little thing between your legs is a man's cock then, hmm?" Hallie set the diaper and onesie down on the table, then pulled a tape measure out of her pocket. She placed the base of the tape measure next to Jaden's balls and then pulled the tape out so that it went from base to tip. "Barely two inches. See? According to the chart over there, anything under four inches is a sissy dick and belongs in panties."

"Then why are you diapering me?" Jaden asked. "I'll wear panties if you want! Just don't make me walk out there in diapers. My friends will see me!"

"Oh your friends will see plenty soon I'm sure," Hallie replied. She retracted the tape measure, set it to the side, then unfolded the diaper she had prepared. The thick, crinkly garment was slid underneath Jaden's butt. Jaden struggled, but the restraints kept him firmly in place. His crotch was then doused in baby powder and Hallie spread it around evenly with her hand. Jaden whimpered and whined as she gently touched his limp dick. He grew hard beneath her fingers. A bright red flush crept up on his face.

"D-Dont!" Jaden gasped.

"Don't what? Get your little clit all excited? See, little Jaden? This is why you belong in diapers. Not only are you small, you're not even a grower; and your cute little dick is already on the verge

of squirting after a simple touch. That makes you a sissy baby. That makes you need diapers. Thick pink ones at that."

"No! I'm a man!" Jaden squirmed beneath Hallie's touch as the front of the diaper was brought forward and over his dick. Hallie taped the diaper shut with expert care then placed her palm on the crotch of the diaper. "D-Don't make me! I don't wanna!" Jaden pleaded as Hallie massaged his already throbbing cock through the padding.

"The report on you says you're still a virgin," said Hallie. "Twenty seven years old and still a helpless little virgin. Is it because everyone who saw your little dick knew that it should be squirting in pampers rather than another person? I could tell just by looking at you. So don't worry. I'm sure your friends know that you'll be waddling out to greet them soon."

Jaden fought against the restraints as hard as he could. A futile effort to prove to himself that he was still a man; that he still had a say in how he should be treated. Unfortunately for Jaden, the restraints wouldn't budge. The soft pink cuffs on his wrists and ankles were rated and labeled 'sissy-grade'. A weakling like Jaden could never hope to break free of them or the strap across his stomach. All Jaden could do was wiggle in vain as Hallie brought him closer and closer to an embarrassing orgasm.

"Your first time in diapers is always a memorable one. Especially with these," said Hallie as she patted Jaden's poofy pink crotch. "They'll help you learn your place in time. Then you can be a functioning member of society. Well...as much as a sissy baby can be."

Jaden bit his lip, curled his toes, and grunted with frustration. Anything to keep himself from cumming in his diapers like the sissy baby Hallie said he was. Unfortunately for Jaden, it was a losing battle. He tried to distract himself as best he could and ask Hallie questions. Words became more difficult as his cock strained against the soft padding. "Wha...What's muh...my place? Special...diapers? No..." Jaden stammered out between moans.

"That's right, little baby. Those diapers make orgasms feel amazing. Fun fact: it only works on sissy babies. So, once you start squirting, we'll know for sure what you are. Maybe you could even moan it out like a good sissy while you pump your pathetic load into your crinkly padding."

"N-Never!" gasped Jaden. He held his head as high as he could manage and tried to maintain what little dignity he had left, but Hallie wouldn't have it. She doubled down on the stimulation and gave Jaden several vigorous squeezes to his diapered crotch. Hallie giggled as she did so. She even pinched his cheek with her free hand. Jaden felt like a helpless child beside her. He couldn't take another second. His cock spasmed once, then twice. There was no turning back. Jaden uncontrollably orgasmed into the padding. His eyes widened and a girlish gasp escaped his lips. "Nuh! Nuh!" mumbled Jaden. "Nah sissy baby!"

"Shhhhh..." said Hallie. She reached into her pocket and pulled a bright pink pacifier free. With one hand still on his aching cock, Hallie stuffed the pacifier in Jaden's mouth and held it in

place. "No more pretending. I can see how in love you are with your diapiers. And you wanna know the best part? There's a thin coating in the diaper...not only does it make your diaper area slick and tingly, but it also removes your refractory period. Do you know what that means, sticky pampers?"

Jaden shook his head, completely overwhelmed by the intense sensation that wracked his body. He was so distracted he didn't even bother to try and spit the pacifier out. His tongue ran across it multiple times as drool formed at the corners of his lips.

Hallie leaned in close to Jaden's ear and whispered in a sing-song voice. "You're gonna make stickies again."

Almost immediately after she spoke Jaden came again. All he could do was look at his crotch with amazement as the tiny bulge at the front of his diaper twitched once then twice. More and more of his cum squirted out into the already sticky padding. Without a second thought he began to suck on the pacifier. He didn't even notice when Hallie removed her hand.

"So, what we're going to do now, is put you in your place while I explain the details of your new life in society. All my sissy babies love this part," said Hallie. She then removed her hand from Jaden's crotch and reached underneath the changing table mat. From there, she retrieved a large vibrating wand that she then pressed into the crotch of Jaden's diaper. "Each time you squirt, you're going to love your diapers more. Before long, you'll forget how it even felt to kiss someone. You'll be a diaper obsessed sissy unable to even crawl without coating the inside of your padding in your sticky juices. It's the only way a limp-dicked little baby like you should be."

Jaden tried to spit the pacifier out, but his mouth felt too weak. He tried to move his crotch away from the vibrator; but, again, he was too weak. Or perhaps, Jaden wanted what happened to him. It was all he could think about. Had Hallie actually done it? Were the diapers really addicting? All that Jaden knew was that he had never felt so good in his entire life. Suddenly, the time in college when he prematurely ejaculated in his pants when he kissed his crush made a lot more sense. No wonder he was turned down left and right. They all knew just by looking at him that he was a sissy baby. All Hallie was doing was making it more apparent.

*No...I got to fight this. I can't keep allowing myself to enjoy this. I don't like diapers! I'm a man!  
I'm n...*

Hallie turned on the vibrator and Jaden's coherent thoughts ceased to be. Hallie chuckled as Jaden moaned around his pacifier. She stroked his hair as his eyes rolled back. "There there. It's not everyday that we see our true selves. So let's give you something fun to look at while I talk." With the press of a button on a panel, a mirror was revealed on the ceiling above Jaden. It forced Jaden to watch himself willingly buck his hips against the vibrator and further solidified the idea in his mind that he was nothing more than what Hallie said he was. "That's better. You truly do look the part now, don't you? Meanwhile, all your friends are being told they're strong, confident workers and artists. They'll be talking excitedly amongst themselves while you'll be

drooling on yourself as you waddle over to them. Oh, and don't worry. I won't make you leave here in just a diaper with your paci. I've got a darling little frilly dress for you too. The perfect thing to make sure everyone knows you're a sissy without hiding your diapers."

*She's right...I'm not a man, am I? These diapers only work on sissy babies...that means...oh god...cumming!*

Jaden gasped. His eyelids fluttered. Yet another powerful orgasm overcame him and he could do nothing but enjoy every second. It took everything in his power not to start babbling like a baby. A large part of him wanted to thank Hallie. He even desired to start humiliating himself further. The diaper was working its magic. Jaden hardly felt like himself anymore.

"When you leave my office today, you'll be given a new ID that reflects your status as a sissy baby. You're to keep it pinned to the front of your dress at all times. Understand?"

Jaden nodded, too enthralled with humping the vibrator to pretend to have a shred of dignity left.

"Furthermore, your current name no longer suits you. From now on, you'll be known as Sissy Baby Janey. That is your full name and you'll answer to it without question."

Again Jaden nodded. Even as he did so his brain was rewired by the mixture of pleasure and humiliation that sought to overwhelm him.

*My...my name is Sissy Baby Janey...is it? Y-Yes! I'm a sissy baby! I'm not a man...real adults don't get off on diapers. They don't love them like I do!*

"I-I'm sissy baby!" Janey cried out, his body heaving from pleasure.

Hallie smiled. "That's right! Which means you're going to be assigned to a caregiver. You'll be in a nursery with several other big babies just like you. If you're lucky, you might even get to hump another diapered cutie; though most caregivers know to keep their sissies locked up." Satisfied with the results, Hallie removed the vibrator and undid Janey's wrist restraints. Almost immediately, Janey moved his hands down to his crotch and excitedly rubbed away. "You aren't even going to try and free yourself? So cute!" said Hallie. "Just keep being a helpless sissy while I get your outfit together."

Janey couldn't think straight, let alone form the complex thought that would be needed to work the clasp on the stomach restraint. He couldn't even remember his old name. The diaper had completely transformed the once average looking man into a depraved, diaper addicted sissy. In fact, the only thing that could keep Janey from humping his hands with his diaper was the sudden strong desire he had to wet himself. It was surprisingly easy for him to get his cock to go soft enough for him to urinate. Janey stared blissfully at Hallie and pissed himself as she arranged his clothing on the chair next to the changing table. There were thigh high, pink-and-white striped socks, a frilly diaper cover, a frilly pink baby doll dress, and a pair of light

up velcro princess sneakers. It was everything Janey had ever wanted in an outfit. The perfect thing to show the world exactly what he really was.

Soon, Janey's diaper was soggy and warm. It only made it feel better to masturbate and Janey continued to do so until Hallie eventually stopped him. "Ah ah ah..." she chided him, "...no more fun with your princess parts until we get you dressed and back into the waiting room, okay? Think you can manage that?"

Janey shook his head no, but nonetheless did his best not to hump his hands as Hallie removed the restraints and helped him down. The once resistant and proud Jaden stood meekly by and allowed himself to be dressed like an overgrown, girly girl toddler. Janey loved every second and only felt more aroused as each piece of the embarrassing outfit was put onto his body. Once he was finally dressed, Janey's new baby sissy ID was attached to his dress along with a pacifier clip. His thick, soggy diapers squished between his thighs with each step as Hallie gently ushered him out of the office.

"Now run along, little sissy. Go show your friends before we take you to your new home. I'm sure they all can't wait to see what you've become.