**Danny and Alex**

**By Elfy**

Alex’s stomach was doing flips. He couldn’t believe this was happening, it felt worse than his worst nightmares. In front of him Sarah, his best friend’s mother, was discussing with his own mom the wet bed he had just woken up in. It had been a complete accident. Alex was just there to visit his friend who was going through a particularly unusual situation, he stayed for Danny’s nap time, fell asleep and when he woke up it was in a puddle of his own pee.

Wet beds weren’t a complete unknown for Alex. He had experienced them sporadically most of his life but, for the most part, was allowed to manage the problem on his own. His parents always told him that as long as he sorted out the problem they wouldn’t intervene but it was equally clear that it was his responsibility and if he failed his parents would take care of things.

“Might I suggest something?” Sarah asked after a little bit, “It’s a little unorthodox but I have an idea…”

Alex shook his head rapidly. Right now Sarah was talking to his mom and what she was about to suggest scared Alex deeply. He had seen what Sarah had done to his friend and although Danny had originally asked for it he seemed to clearly hate the treatment he was receiving now.

Danny was treated like a complete baby twenty-four hours a day and seven days a week. He was kept in diapers and baby clothes, he was fed and changed by his “Mommy” and Nanny, he was bathed and put to bed every night. In short he wasn’t allowed to do anything by himself. He was a complete baby. Now Alex feared he was glimpsing the future.

“Please…” Alex held his hands together in a begging position, “It was just an accident!”

Sarah wasn’t listening. Alex thought about running away but the moment he looked at the door Danny’s mother stood up and closed it, she remained in place blocking the only exit with the phone against her ear.

“Well, I don’t know if Alex has told you about my son.” Sarah said. It was like she was discussing something small and minor rather than what was actually happening.

Alex stood there in his still wet pants feeling like a man about to hear a verdict in court. He listened as Sarah described Danny’s strange life, he couldn’t hear what his own mother was saying but he was prayed she was calling Sarah mad and telling her to send Alex home immediately. Judging from how Sarah was answering questions and occasionally laughing he was going to be disappointed in that hope.

“Uh huh… Yeah, yeah… So you want me to…” Sarah trailed of as she nodded. She was listening to the other end of the phone, “Alright, not a problem. It was great talking to you!”

Alex was shivering. The wet parts of his pants were getting increasingly uncomfortable, they had cooled down and were becoming itchy. He wished he could take them off but he had no spare clothes.

“Well…” Sarah finally said after saying goodbye and hanging up the phone, “Your mother had a lot to say about you and your bed wetting.”

Alex winced. The bed wetting had always been kept amongst the immediate family and even his parents almost never mentioned it, to hear someone he only tangentially knew talking about it so openly felt very wrong. He also thought it was very unfair that it was talked about as a problem when ninety-nine percent of the time he had it entirely under control.

“She is very disappointed that you have stained my furniture.” Sarah continued in a stern voice, “She said you are supposed to take care of the problem yourself with dia-…”

“I know! I know!” Alex quickly butted in, “I’m really, really sorry. Look, I’ve got a weekend job, I can pay for a new camp bed.”

“That won’t be necessary.” Sarah said with a small chuckle, “The mattress will dry out.”

Alex waited for Sarah to continue but she stopped. He looked past her at the door that she was still blocking. The urge to run was almost overwhelming, he considered even pushing Sarah out of the way forcefully.

“S-So… W-What are you going to do?” Alex asked with a small voice. He was very worried about the answer.

“Your mother said if you aren’t going to take care of your problem it is up to me to help.” Sarah said.

“W-W-Wait a minute…” Alex said as he started backing away, “We don’t need to do anything… drastic.”

“I think I’ve got some of Danny’s spare diapers in here.” Sarah said to herself as she looked over to the closet.

Those words set of Alex’s fight or flight response. He didn’t think, he simply reacted instinctively as he tried to run for the door. Unfortunately he had barely gone a couple of steps when his arm was grabbed and he was pulled back. He stumbled and as his legs hit the bed he sat down on the mattress.

“Think very carefully…” Sarah warned Alex, “If you do that again I will call your mother back and tell her how naughty you are being.”

Alex froze up. He desperately didn’t want Sarah to do anything like what was happening to Danny next door but he wanted his mom to be involved even less. Alex’s mother was a harsh woman and if she heard he had disrespected Sarah he dreaded to think what that might mean for him long term. He would be lucky if he was simply grounded for a year. Images of him ending up as a baby like Danny circulated his head.

“Please…” Alex sniffled, “It was an accident. I didn’t even mean to fall asleep!”

“I know, sweetie.” Sarah replied as she let go of Alex’s arm slowly.

Alex kept begging but Sarah was unmoved. She walked over to the closet and started looking through some boxes on the floor. Through tear-filled eyes Alex looked at the door and considered running one more time. He knew he couldn’t. Whatever was going to happen he was sure it would be a lot worse if he ran away since he knew his mom and Sarah were in contact.

“Here we go.” Sarah finally said, “You’re a bit scrawny like Danny so these should fit.”

It was true. Much to Alex’s embarrassment he was small for his age and thin as well, sometimes his friends joked that a strong gust of wind would pick him up and carry him off somewhere. Perhaps that was the reason Danny had always been his best friend, Danny was similarly small.

When Alex saw Sarah turn around with a diaper in one hand, baby wipes in the other and powder under her arm the whole situation became just that much more real. Alex trembled as he looked at the items of his punishment.

“I’m not like Danny…” Alex whined desperately, “I don’t want this!”

“Maybe not.” Sarah replied as the white disposable was dropped on the mattress, “But you need this.”

Alex had always been emotional and as his last plea fell on deaf ears he found it almost impossible to contain himself. He sobbed just like he had seen Danny doing earlier that very day. He didn’t want to but he couldn’t stop it. He covered his eyes with his hands and didn’t move them until he felt Sarah tugging on his shirt.

With a moan of hopeless resignation Alex lifted his arms up and allowed the shirt to be pulled over his head. Sarah directed him to stand up and he did so, her hands went to the waistband of his soaked pants and pulled them down leaving him in just his underwear. Sarah tutted as she saw how stained the previously white underpants were.

“If you’d just told me you were a bed wetter we could’ve avoided all of this.” Sarah softly chided Alex.

Alex was shivering slightly as Sarah’s hands went back up towards his waist. He had never had a woman giving him attention “down there” and this was not the way he imagined it happening. As Sarah’s fingers hooked under the waistband of his underpants he suddenly panicked. His hands flew down to his crotch and he tried to stop the madness that was quickly unfolding.

“Alex…” Sarah said warningly.

“No!” Alex exclaimed, “Y-You can’t do this!”

Alex had certainly never been strong in the traditional sense but he always thought he was a leader, at least when it came to his friends. To find himself in this position was quickly disabusing him of all those notions of strength. He still had his dignity though, he couldn’t let Danny’s mom put him in a diaper!

“Alex, you’re being very naughty.” Sarah said.

Alex shivered. It seemed that in the time that Danny had been a “baby” again she had perfected the tone reserved for mothers with disobedient children. She pulled down on the stained underwear but Alex resisted. He shook his head vehemently.

“Your Mommy said I could discipline you however I needed…” Sarah said, “This is your last warning.”

Alex knew those words weren’t an empty threat but he still couldn’t just let Sarah do whatever she wanted. He hadn’t given up on the notion that he could talk his way out of everything that was happening. He continued to whine and struggle as Sarah visibly lost patience. Finally, as Alex pulled on his underwear to keep them up, Sarah decided enough was enough.

Before Alex could react Sarah had let go of his clothes causing him to inadvertently wedgie himself. As he yelped from the pain Sarah spun him around so that he faced the bed. He could only take in the view for a second before he was bent over the edge of the mattress. His hands went out to break the fall allowing Sarah to pull his underpants down at the back and expose his butt. His eyes went wide.

“Your mother has clearly been too soft on you.” Sarah said with audible disappointment, “I shall have to have a word with her when she comes to pick you up tomorrow.”

“Tomorrow!?” Alex exclaimed.

Alex didn’t get a verbal response. In fact what Sarah had just let slip was quickly pushed from his mind as there was a loud smack and he felt stinging pain exploding across the skin of his butt. He yelped but before he could set himself another spank landed on his other cheek. He couldn’t believe it. His brain was stunned into inaction as he felt a third, fourth and fifth spank crash into his behind.

“Argh!” Alex moaned as the stinging heat grew and became more uncomfortable. His feet kicked out behind him as the spanks echoed loudly off the walls, “Stop! Stop!”

“You need to listen to your elders.” Sarah said simply, “Even Danny has had to learn this lesson from time to time. Now be a good boy and let Aunty Sarah finish her work.”

Alex was soon sobbing. He’d always tried to be composed and logical, he liked being relied upon by his friends for being mature and able to make decisions. It was that maturity that had lead Alex to bring his friends to Danny’s house that morning, to try and reconcile the friend group. Now he was bent over and crying as he was spanked. He felt like he must’ve still been asleep and having a terrible nightmare.

When the final spank landed Alex slumped down. He couldn’t see behind him but he could imagine how red his ass must’ve been from how sore it was. He was in disbelief that his friend’s mom had just spanked him as if he was nothing more than a naughty toddler.

“Are you going to be a good boy?” Sarah asked after letting Alex sob quietly for a few seconds.

“Yes.” Alex replied. The threat of another spanking was unsaid but clearly there.

“Good.” Sarah said.

Alex felt Sarah’s hands grabbing at his underpants and this time he didn’t try to stop her. He closed his eyes and cringed in shame as he was undressed by Danny’s mom. He still brought his hands down to hide his privates when he was turned over to lay on the mattress. He didn’t realise how childish he looked with his bottom lip sticking out in a pout and tear tracks going down past red cheeks.

“You haven’t got anything I haven’t seen before.” Sarah said with a chuckle.

Alex watched as Sarah’s hands took his wrists. He cringed as he was slowly uncovered. He really didn’t know how well he stacked up compared to other men and he watched Sarah’s face for a reaction but she remained completely impassive. As the diaper was unfolded and placed between his legs Alex groaned. He started to raise his bruised butt to help the process but Sarah took over.

With her arm underneath Alex’s knees Sarah rolled Alex back and slipped the disposable underneath him. Alex was flailing and yelping in shock at the sudden display of strength but after just a few seconds he was being lowered back down. There was a soft crinkle as he came down on the cottony diaper.

“It’s not a big deal.” Sarah said as she lifted the front of the diaper, “You’ll see.”

Alex couldn’t disagree more. It seemed like the biggest possible deal to him. He had occasionally worn diapers before with his bed wetting problems but he had never been put in diapers by someone else since he was a baby, certainly not by someone who was little more than a stranger to him. He could feel the diaper get pulled tight and it only squeezed him more when the tapes were attached. When Sarah’s hands retreated and the diaper continued to hug him tightly the whole situation became a lot more real. A small part of him had thought, or maybe hoped, that this was all some sort of scare tactic but now he knew it definitely wasn’t.

“I think I have something more appropriate than your old clothes as well.” Sarah stated as she went back to the closet.

Alex was barely listening. He propped himself up on his elbows and stared down at the diaper he was now wearing. It was nothing like his usual diapers kept for when needed, those were plain and clearly medical looking, these ones were bigger and instead of the plain whiteness Alex was used to it had cartoonish pictures suitable for kids and adults like Danny. He shuddered.

“Ah ha!” Sarah said as she grabbed something and started making her way out of the closet, “One of Danny’s first onesies. I bought him this ages ago and he was so happy with it!”

Alex didn’t know how truthful Sarah was being. Danny had said that at the start he had wanted this treatment and been happy to get it, perhaps he genuinely was happy to get the babyish clothes back before he regretted his decision. It made little difference to Alex either way. He watched his friend’s mother turn around with what looked like a long white shirt with pictures of waving and playing teddy bears all over it.

Alex shook his head tearfully as the onesie was brought over to him. He had seen his younger brother put in onesies plenty of times, he never thought he’d be wearing one. As the stretchy cloth was pulled down over his face he started sobbing again. When Sarah leaned down to press the poppers together between his legs it felt like he was being locked up, the only thing he wanted to do was rip the onesie off of himself and throw it away.

“There we go.” Sarah said pleasantly, “You look as cute as a button.”

Alex was pulled to his feet and he stumbled slightly. Everything felt wrong. The diaper was hugging his crotch closely and every movement shifted the padding and caused crinkling that made him wince. The onesie stretched down over his body and pulled the padding up closer to himself. He hated to the way the baby clothing hugged him all over, it made it impossible to even pretend he wasn’t dressed like an overgrown infant.

“Come on.” Sarah said as she took Alex’s hand.

“No…” Alex moaned weakly but followed along behind his friend’s mother wondering how this could possibly get any worse.