Elise manoeuvred Emily into position across her lap again. The same process started to repeat itself with Elise spoon feeding the younger woman. Elise noticed Emily didn’t put up as much of a fight this time, it was hard to know if that was because she was hungry or enjoying it. Elise would guess it was the latter since she knew how much Zoe loved this.

After about three quarters of the bowl Emily suddenly stopped eating. She closed her mouth and looked up at Elise with wide wild eyes. She started squirming as much as she was able to and just as Elise was about to ask what was wrong she heard the young woman suddenly pass some gas. She suddenly realised what was about to happen and a wide smile broke over her face.

“Uh oh.” Elise said playfully, “Is someone about to leave a big stinky present for me?”

It was obvious that Emily was trying to resist her body but it was equally obvious she was losing the battle. Elise put the bowl down and gently placed her free hand against the diaper between Emily’s legs.

“Push it all out.” Elise encouraged gently, “Get all that yucky poopy out of you.”

Emily tried to speak but all that came out was a childish babble. Elise watched as the young woman seemed to physically give up. Emily’s eyes closed and Elise could feel her muscles tensing. There was a pregnant pause where Elise barely dared to breathe, she saw Emily’s face turning red.

“That’s it… Good girl.” Elise softly encouraged the straining woman.

Elise looked down at the diaper and then quite suddenly felt the area between Emily’s legs starting to expand. Her heart fluttered as she felt the soft excrement pushing against the padding. The warmth spread out through the plastic quickly and Elise could feel the poop pushing out and spreading.

The younger woman must really have needed to go because she kept pushing more of the stinky mess out and into the diaper. Tears were rolling down her face long before she finally relaxed.

“Doesn’t that feel better?” Elise said.

Elise massaged the diaper and pushed the fully loaded padding against the girl. She rubbed it around a bit and chuckled as she heard Emily groan. It was only a few seconds before the smell started to leak out.

“It’s OK, sweetie.” Elise said to the student, “We’ll finish lunch and then I’ll change your stinky diaper, OK?”

Elise picked up the bowl and started to load the spoon again.

“P-Please…” Emily managed to force out followed by a sob.

Before Emily could say any more Elise pushed the spoon into her mouth and resumed the feeding. After a couple of seconds hesitation Emily visibly sighed and started eating again. When the bowl was finished Emily was fed the bottle. The whole time the feeding was happening the smell continued to get worse and Elise took any pause as an invitation to massage the full diaper again.

The milk contained more of the medicine and Emily was quickly finding it harder to resist again though she remained fully conscious. As soon as the lunch was finished Elise turned Emily back around and laid her on the bed again.

“I’ll be right back.” Elise said as she picked up the cutlery.

As Elise left the room she looked back at the bed where she could see the discoloured diaper was causing Emily some discomfort. She was moving ever so slightly but Elise could see that every slight twist or turn was causing the messy in the diaper to spread further. She could see Emily grimacing but she knew the student was secretly enjoying it. Zoe always acted the same way.

When Elise did return it was with a plastic tub that she had to drag in behind her. It was just big enough for Emily. Elise didn’t immediately put her guest in the tub though, she shuttled back and forth from the bathroom to fill the vessel with warm water. Every time Elise was in the room she could see Emily’s eyes following her. When the water was at a good level Elise started removing Emily’s diaper.

“What a stinky baby.” Elise said as she started wiping the younger woman’s diaper area, “It’s OK, baby. Babies go potty in their diapers and rely on others, you’ll be clean soon.”

By the time the tub was full Emily’s body was weak enough that Elise could easily carry her to the water. Elise lowered the smaller woman’s body into the warm water, she let out only a small murmur of complaint as her body was mostly submerged leaving just her breasts and above visible.

“Zoe used to love my sponge baths.” Elise said with a warm smile, “I’m sure you will too. I can be very gentle.”

Elise picked up a sponge and started cleaning Emily. She started at the top and worked her way down, a pleasant hum escaped her lips as she soaped her guest up and then rinsed it off with the sponge. Quite naturally water splashed all over and as the water level dropped more of Emily’s body became visible above the water.

Elise noticed that Emily was trembling slightly and she occasionally let out a high-pitched whine. She seemed to whine more whenever Elise washed one of her more sensitive areas. Elise simply smiled and continued until she was happy with Emily’s cleanliness.

Towels had been placed around the tub to collect the water and now Elise lifted Emily on to one of them. She left Emily there as she took the tub away, it was quite an effort to drag since it still had some water in it but Elise managed. Whilst she was gone Emily couldn’t even manage to roll over, she had a glazed look in her eyes as she watched the door and waited for Elise.

Elise returned with yet more towels and commenced with drying the obviously sedated Emily. Elise took her time as she didn’t want Emily to be uncomfortable in bed.

“There. Doesn’t it feel better to be all clean?” Elise asked rhetorically.

Emily tried to reply but could only make babbling sounds. Elise could see her face going red from the embarrassment at not being able to communicate properly.

“Hold on right there, sweetie.” Elise cooed as she stood up with a lot of effort.

Elise collected a new diaper from the chest of drawers and walked back to Emily. She crouched down between the naked woman’s legs and unfolded the padding. She lifted Emily’s legs up to slip the padding beneath her.

“Stop…” Emily’s voice was weak but she seemed suddenly more aware of what was happening, “… Not a… Baby…”

“It’s OK, just relax.” Elise said as she rubbed Emily’s naked thigh.

The diaper was pulled up between the younger woman’s legs and Elise saw her sigh out of resignation. Elise chuckled as she pulled the two sides of the diaper tight against Emily’s skin before taping them down. Elise knew that younger women always seemed to put up such a fuss when they were looked after like this but she was certain it was for their own good. Not only was she helping Emily recuperate from whatever illness was causing her trouble but she was sure the student would feel better than ever by the time it was all over.

With the new diaper taped around Emily’s waist Elise was just about to put her back to bed when she had an idea. Elise walked over to the pristine white wardrobe doors and opened one half of them. She rifled through a few of the outfits before pulling one out with excitement. She turned around and displayed it for Emily whose only reaction was to tightly close her eyes.

“Isn’t it gorgeous?” Elise asked as she turned to look at the garment herself, “Perfect for a special princess like you.”

The pink nightie was made of an extremely thin material and had white lacy frills around all of the holes. It was something Elise had made herself many years ago based on a design she had found in the children’s department of a clothing store.

Elise dressed Emily by feeding her limp arms through the holes and pulling it down over her body. When she laid Emily back down she smiled and chuckled giddily at the way the bottom of the thick diaper stuck out from under the nightie.

“I just have to get a photo of this!” Elise held up her camera and took another picture which quickly developed, “This can go up on the fridge. Oh, and this should make you feel better and heal faster.”

Elise pulled a pink and white pacifier out of her pocket and placed it in Emily’s mouth. The mouth guard slipped down until it pressed against the younger woman’s lips. Elise could see that Emily was blushing violently.

Elise turned and left the room ignoring Emily’s muffled calls. She needed to make sure her guest got plenty of rest so that she could recuperate. Zoe would always make a fuss like Emily for a while but she always calmed down eventually.

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The next few days established a routine for Emily. Elise would change her, feed her, bathe her and dress her every single day. Elise would even read stories or play with Emily though Emily remained drugged and unable to do much except watch. The constant diet of specially fattened baby food was having two effects on the college student. Emily was filling her diapers more often and more easily, the heavily liquid diet softened her poop dramatically and Elise was fairly sure the younger woman was losing control of her bowels even after only a few days. Elise would be feeding Emily as usual whilst covertly placing a hand on her diaper and would feel the padding expanding with no obvious effort on Emily’s part, when Elise informed Emily of what had happened she would become very embarrassed and distressed.

Elise had put Emily’s hair into two pigtails with pink bows at the bottom and they hung down over her shoulders. She would fix her hair like that each morning thinking of it as great bonding between the two of them.

The other effect of Emily’s diet was a lot more noticeable at a glance. Despite the assumption that the mostly liquid food would result in weight loss the sheer volume and fatty content caused the opposite effect. Emily was definitely gaining weight or what Elise liked to refer to as “baby fat.” It didn’t take long for it to start piling on and after a week Emily was developing a bit of a tummy.

Days turned to weeks and Elise continued the same monotonous schedule with almost no deviation at all. She made sure to keep Emily up to date on her weight gain and she was pleased to see the young woman with a tell-tale baby pudge.

After a month of constant babying Elise was confident Emily had become mostly incontinent. The student was often wet or messy and Elise noticed her wetting several times when she most certainly wouldn’t want to. There was an incident during a diaper change when Emily just started peeing, when Elise drew her attention to that fact the younger woman began crying like the baby she was becoming. On another occasion Emily had been sitting in the tub waiting for it to be filled with warm water when she suddenly pooped. Emily was mortified but Elise was thrilled, the elderly woman believed that all younger women would be much happier with less unnecessary thoughts occupying their brains, worrying about holding on for the bathroom was unneeded stress.

As time moved on Elise started to reduce the dose of muscle relaxant she had been feeding Emily. Partly through muscle weakness and partly because she had grown accustomed to it Emily still didn’t move much and rarely spoke. The pacifier had become a constant companion for Emily and Elise practically danced with joy when she went into the bedroom one day to find Emily sucking on her thumb after the binky had fallen out of her mouth.