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“So what happened in the garage?” Nick asked from the back seat as the car headed towards home.

“None of your business.” Sarah replied. She still felt a little flushed in the face and was having difficulty forgetting what had happened earlier. Physically she was driving home but emotionally she was still tied up with Kirsty.

Nick sighed and looked out of the window. His day had been altogether more boring, he and George had spent their time talking about various things but none of it was overly interesting. He had been surprised when he had been called downstairs to leave, it felt like he hadn’t learnt anything.

Nick’s nappy was wet when they left but far from soaked. He and George had changed each other and although he had half-expected his sissy friend to do something naughty they had simply done a normal change. Nick had been left quite disappointed by it all.

Nick had been quite interested in the sissy’s chastity device though. When he had been changing George he used the opportunity to take a closer look at the pink plastic device.

“You’ve been acting weird since you left that garage.” Nick continued, “What did you two talk about?”

“I told you it’s none of your business, baby.” Sarah said rather forcefully, “And you call me “mummy” when you speak to me.”

“Yes, mummy.” Nick rolled his eyes as he leaned his chin on his hand, “No need to snap at me.”

“Sorry.” Sarah said after a few seconds of pregnant silence, “How about we get some fast food? I’ll get you a regular meal, no kid’s stuff.”

“That sounds nice.” Nick replied with a small smile. He wasn’t used to this but he wasn’t going to look a gift horse in the mouth.

Nick smiled out the window as Sarah drove the car towards the local burger restaurant. He couldn’t work out why Sarah was acting differently, her cheeks seemed permanently red and when she walked to the car earlier she seemed to be moving rather awkwardly. The day was hot and Nick’s dry nappy did a lot to insulate the heat around his crotch, he would certainly look forward to getting home and out of the hot car.

Looking at all the people they were driving past, Nick couldn’t help but wonder what their lives were like. He saw young couples walking hand in hand together and he watched wistfully as they laughed at each other’s jokes. It seemed like everyone else was just “normal” whilst he felt like an outcast, the happy couples they passed morphed inside Nick’s mind into something much harsher. He imagined them seeing him for who he really was and their laughter became directed at him. He had to shake his head to clear the image.

“Mummy? How long till we get home?” Nick asked as he looked away from the pedestrians.

“I don’t know, baby.” Sarah replied, “We are close to the restaurant and it really depends on how busy it is.”

Nick quietly slunk back in his seat. He let out a deep breath and tried to relax as best as he could, he leant his head against the window and closed his eyes as the hot sun beat down. It was difficult to sleep in such a position despite Nick’s eyelids refusing to stay open. His eyes fluttered open as Sarah drove over a pothole, they opened as Sarah loudly stated her order into the drive-thru speakers and he briefly awoke to see a young woman smiling at him as Sarah paid.

“Wake up, sleepy head.” Sarah’s gentle voice said from very close to Nick.

Nick’s eyes opened and he yawned as he looked around. He was slightly disorientated until he realised he was at home and Sarah was leaning through the door to wake him up, the enticing smell of dinner filled Nick’s nostrils.

“OK, mummy.” Nick said sleepily as Sarah unbuckled his seat belt.

Nick climbed out of the car and grabbed Sarah’s hand as she walked him to the house. He suddenly realised that he had what he had been watching other people experiencing earlier, he smiled as he stumbled towards the front door. Sarah held the food in one hand and Nick’s hand in the other, she hummed a happy little tune as she walked towards the front door.

Looking at Sarah Nick could feel his heart swell. Their relationship may not be what most would consider “normal” but maybe it was the unusualness of their relationship that made them so perfect for each other. There was no doubt that they had been through tough times in the last few weeks but they had survived it and it seemed like things would be OK.

“Why don’t you go into the back garden?” Sarah asked as she let go of Nick’s hand and opened the front door, “We’ll make a picnic of dinner.”

“OK.” Nick said with a smile.

Nick took the bags of food from his wife and walked through the house to the door to the back garden. He opened it up and stepped into the grassy yard, they hadn’t been tending to the grass too much recently so the garden was in a poor state but it wasn’t too bad and with the lack of rain recently there was a lot of dried grass.

Sarah came through just a minute later with a blanket and some cutlery. She walked over to the middle of the grassy yard and placed the blanket on to the floor, she sat down and invited Nick to join her.

Nick and Sarah kicked off their shoes as the woman dished out the two meals in the warm afternoon sunlight. She seemed to Nick to be very relaxed and it was quite contagious as Nick stretched himself out on the blanket and enjoyed the sun.

“Why don’t you take your trousers off?” Sarah threw out very casually as she poured out Nick’s fries.

“O-Out here?” Nick replied nervously. He looked around at the houses either side of his own, the views were quite obstructed but if anyone were to look into their garden they would see Nick sitting there.

“Why not?” Sarah asked as she poured out her own fries and put all the empty containers to one side, “You must be feeling very hot, I’m sure it would be much more pleasant in just your nappy.”

“The neighbours might see!” Nick explained as if he couldn’t believe his wife didn’t consider that a problem.

“And?” Sarah asked as she looked up at the windows which gave Nick such worry, “Look… You are my baby. Let me worry about if the neighbours see you. If they have a problem they can come to me about it.”

Nick scowled and looked at the floor and shook his head. It was easy for Sarah to say to let her worry about it when she wasn’t the one who would be sitting openly in a nappy. He really wasn’t sure it was a good idea, he still had his secret from the neighbours as far as he knew. The neighbours had no idea what happened in this house and he would be happy to keep it that way.

“I don’t know…” Nick muttered, “I’m not sure if it’s a good idea.”

Sarah thought back to her time in the dungeon that morning and remembered what Kirsty had told her. A good domme didn’t make their sub do something they didn’t want to do, a good domme made the sub want to do whatever they could to please their mistress. She considered this for a second before shifting her hand forward until it held Nick’s hand, she smiled sweetly at her husband.

“Nicky, you can trust me. Everything will be fine.” Sarah gave Nick’s hand a little squeeze, “Would you do it for me? If you’re a good boy you’ll get a reward.”

Nick felt his meagre resistance wobble as he looked at his beautiful wife’s smiling face. He looked up at the windows again and couldn’t see anyone looking out. He let out a deep breath and started to stand up, he couldn’t quite believe what he was doing and yet he didn’t think he could say no. It wasn’t that he was worried about getting punished as much as he didn’t want to disappoint his wife.

Sarah hid her joy behind her smile. She couldn’t believe it was that easy for her to get what she wanted. She watched as Nick slowly lowered his trousers and smiled as they dropped around his ankles. The blushing man stepped out of them and sat back down, he had a nervous little smile on his face.

“Good boy.” Sarah gave Nick’s hand a little squeeze.

Nick was already red in the face so Sarah wouldn’t see him feeling embarrassed about her praise. He looked around at the neighbours windows and still didn’t see anyone. His heart hammered as he turned back to his food and ate some of the delicious fries.

Despite the potential for embarrassment Nick actually felt quite good. His legs appreciated the soft breeze on this lovely day and his crinkling nappy already felt a little cooler. Nick ate his food quietly as both he and Sarah enjoyed the lovely day.

“Maybe we should play a game whilst we are out here.” Sarah suggested as they were finishing up their food, “It’s such a lovely day, we shouldn’t waste it inside the house.”

“OK.” Nick replied. He was unsure what she meant by playing a game and he was still nervous about the neighbours seeing him.

“Why don’t you get that big spongy ball from your nursery?” Sarah suggested, “The one at the bottom of the toy chest in the corner.”

Nick looked at his wife for a second as she gave an encouraging nod to her husband. He slowly climbed to his feet in a nappy that was quite damp already, he waddled towards the house and in through the backdoor. Compared to the hot sun-soaked back garden the house felt very cool and it felt very nice to walk through and feel the fresher air on his warm skin. Nick smiled to himself in happiness as he reached the bottom of the stairs and began to climb them.

Sarah laid down on the blanket and closed her eyes as the sunlight cascaded down upon her. She allowed her mind to wander and the first thing she went to was her experience in Kirsty’s garage that morning. Sarah still felt a tingly sensation run through her body as she remembered the most sexually charged experience of his life. She reached down and placed her hand between her legs. Sarah checked that Nick was still gone as she gently pressed down and pushed her trousers and underwear against her sensitive kitten.

A small moan escaped Sarah’s lips. The nerves in her most sexual places were still recovering from the onslaught she had experienced earlier, they ached in the most delightful way. Despite wanting to explore herself Sarah forced her hand away causing her throbbing lips to protest sadly. Sarah couldn’t allow herself to be caught by Nick like this, she couldn’t let Nick see her like that.

It was only a minute later that Nick reappeared in the backdoor with the soft yellow ball. He stepped gingerly down into the garden and squinted as he adjusted back to the bright sun, he walked back over to his wife and was just about to sit down when Sarah stood up.

“Why don’t we play a little football?” Sarah suggested with a smile. She felt like a mother who was trying to keep their toddler entertained with silly games.

Nick was a little confused because Sarah normally had no interest in football whatsoever by Nick didn’t feel in a place to question what she was doing. He was barefoot in the grass and walked a few feet away. He was unsure quite what to do as Sarah took her shoes off and stood back from the picnic area.

“Come on then!” Sarah said enthusiastically.

Nick dropped the ball and put his foot on it to hold it in place. He looked up to make sure Sarah was ready and then kicked the ball in her direction, Sarah was clearly not experienced with football and she made a bit of a mess of stopping the ball and kicking it back.

Nick laughed as the ball barely reached halfway between them. He walked forward to get the ball himself before going back to his original spot.

“Hey! No laughing!” Sarah was laughing herself as Nick did a few practice tricks with the ball. Despite being pretty much naked apart from the shirt and diaper he actually felt pretty comfortable, it was an odd but liberating feeling.

The man and woman continued to play in the garden and had a great time together. Neither of them could really remember when they had laughed like they were doing right then, they would’ve liked this moment to go on forever.

“Try and save this!” Sarah called out after a little while as she stopped the ball in front of her.

Nick smiled and got into a slightly crouched position like a goalkeeper ready to spring out and attempt a save. He nodded his head to indicate he was ready as he stuck his puffy butt out behind him, his padding was noticeably wet but he was having such fun that he didn’t really care.

Nick watched Sarah take a short run up before swinging her leg at the ball. She seemed to kick it as hard as she could and the ball fired towards Nick. Nick sprung to his side and threw his body at the ball with his hands outstretched, he soon realised that the sudden stretching of his abdominal muscles was having an unintended side-effect.

Nick’s eyes flew wide open with shock as the ball flew over his hands and he fell down to the ground with a thump. The sudden concussion of the landing had a huge effect on his digestive system and before he even knew what was happening he felt a sudden warmth around his rear. He suspected he knew what had happened but he wasn’t sure, he could feel the sticky mess all over his butt.

“GOAL!” Sarah yelled with her arms up in the air. She started running around and laughing as she celebrated.

Nick slowly climbed up on his feet and as he pushed off the ground he simultaneously pushed down with his tummy muscles. The sticky warmth in the rear of Nick’s nappy soon expanded and the plastic padding got tighter as the plastic shell adjusted to fit the messy parcel that Nick had deposited.

“Are you alright?” Sarah’s concerned voice came from behind Nick as the latter squatted back and pushed again.

Nick screwed his face up as he turned to face his wife and he felt yet more poop push out of his body and into the now cramped nappy. The huge lump in Nick’s nappy expanded and he felt the mess pushing up his back and between his legs. He shivered as he had the biggest accident he could remember, it felt like he was pushing half his bodyweight into his underwear. He had no idea why he was having such a big accident.

Nick’s tummy rumbled loudly as he pinched off the last small bits of poop. He felt as if he had just experienced some kind of cataclysmic event, he was panting and hesitant to move even as Sarah asked him again if he was feeling alright. Nick didn’t even know if he was done, the rear of his nappy felt totally packed to the limit and the weight was pushed against his butt.

“Nick?” Sarah said softly. She walked forwards to close the gap and she smelt the distinctive smell of a used nappy.

Nick slowly stood up and felt the full nappy get pulled down by gravity. It hung low between his thighs and he could feel the tapes protesting about what they were having to hold.

As Nick finally stood up straight again he felt one last cramp wrack his body and he instinctively pushed his rear out a little and pushed down with his tummy muscles. A last soft rush of only semi-solid fecal matter seemed to pour out of Nick’s butt as he desperately tried to empty his bowels into a nappy that already on the limit.

The huge mess was covering Nick’s whole diaper area now and it felt horrid. The padding was seemingly bulging out to a comical extent in every direction.

Nick tried to take a couple of steps towards his wife but it was more than his diaper could take. No sooner had he moved to take a step than he felt some of the hot mess leak out of the leg band of the nappy. Nick looked down to see a brown streak going down his leg, he grimaced and felt himself tearing up.

“Oh dear.” Sarah had clearly seen the same thing.

Nick started sobbing as tears rolled down his cheeks. He felt gross and he didn’t know what to do, his full diaper was leaking and he had pooped himself like never before. It was even worse because he had next to no warning that it was about to happen. He felt so embarrassed to have filled his nappy to such a crazy extent, he didn’t want to move a muscle as the smell of his fresh bowel movement.

“It’s OK, baby.” Sarah said as she walked up to her husband and patted his arm, “It’s OK, we’ll get you changed.”

“I… I can’t move.” Nick shuddered as he sobbed, “It’s so full!”

“That’s fine.” Sarah whispered, “I’ll change you here.”