The zoo prided itself on being very accessible and that included having dedicated quiet areas for those people who might be feeling overwhelmed. Dan took Olivia to one of the benches and the pair sat down. It was nice and felt like the first time in ages where it was just the two of them. Olivia leaned sideways and rested her head on Dan’s shoulder.

“It’s been a good day.” Dan said.

“Uh huh.” Olivia agreed with a tired nod.

“Robyn seems nice.” Dan continued.

“She’s the best.” Olivia smiled.

For a minute they remained silent. Dan had a brief flick through the leaflet they were given about the special events that were coming up at the zoo. Olivia meanwhile just looked at the wall opposite them which was painted in a soothing blue. This felt nice. It was like things were back to the normal she remembered from before Landon showed up in their lives.

“How’s the Peterson Case going?” Olivia asked just to make conversation.

“Oh that?” Dan chuckled, “We finished the work on that a while ago.”

“Really?” Olivia asked.

“Yeah, just drafting proposals and other boring stuff now.” Dan said with a stretch, “Still got a bunch of boring stuff to do but most of the hard work is done.”

Olivia supposed that meant Landon wasn’t going anywhere. She had originally shown up to help with the case but she was still staying with them and still sharing a bed with Dan. Olivia was alright with it though, if anything she actually felt pleased that Landon was staying. It took the pressure off her to be an earner or to be the grown-up Dan sometimes needed. That wasn’t to say she didn’t want to do some grown-up things though…

Olivia pulled her head off Dan’s shoulders and then leaned over and gave him a kiss on the cheek. When he turned and smiled she gave him a kiss on the lips and the third time she went in it was with an open mouth as she shared a passionate embrace with her husband. They were alone in the area so Olivia moved around to sit on Dan’s lap as they kept kissing.

It felt wonderful to prove she could do this and Olivia was going to make it last as long as possible. In her head she couldn’t help but think she was being like Mommy and that she was being very grown-up. She was proving just how grown up she could be even if she was dressed like a toddler. It felt nice to have Dan respond to her as well. His hand went to the back of her head and held her there.

Olivia’s eyes suddenly opened wide as she felt a pressure in her bowels. She barely had a second to realise what was happening before her body was automatically pushing down into her diaper. She hadn’t even realised she needed to go. With a grunt Olivia finally broke off the kiss.

“Livy?” Dan asked with a frown.

Olivia leaned forwards and pressed her face into Dan’s chest. She pushed manually and felt her diaper push out as it filled with poop. She felt one of Dan’s hands wander down her back all the way to her diaper. It seemed she didn’t need to say anything, Daddy knew when his baby girl was helplessly filling her underwear.

“Oh, Livy…” Dan said softly. It wasn’t an accusing voice, it wasn’t disappointment, it was just compassion.

Olivia felt Dan rubbing her back as she pushed one last time. She broke wind and was certain Dan must’ve heard it before a final few lumps fell into her suddenly squishy diaper. The helplessness of not even knowing she needed to go before pooping herself was overwhelming. The feeling that she had yet again let everyone down when she had tried to be a big girl was a lot to take. Olivia started to cry.

“It’s OK. You’re OK.” Dan said softly.

“It’s not OK!” Olivia cried, “I was trying to be like Mommy for you!”

“Like Mommy?” Dan repeated with a frown.

“Sexy and mature and… stuff!” Olivia sniffed.

“Oh, Livy…” Dan smiled sympathetically, “You are sexy… and maybe you aren’t mature but that doesn’t have to be a bad thing. You know I love you.”

Olivia was still crying. It was embarrassing to try and be grown-up only to fail spectacularly and in the most babyish way imaginable. She couldn’t even kiss her husband without humiliating herself and him.

“I’m sorry.” Olivia cried loudly, “I’m useless!”

“You are not useless.” Dan said, “You are everything myself and Landon want. Would Robyn so clearly lo-… like a useless girl? I think not. Just because you can’t do some things as well as other people it doesn’t mean you are useless. You are the best you in the world and I wouldn’t trade you with anyone else.”

“Y-You mean it?” Olivia asked as she pulled herself away from Dan’s chest with her bottom lip quivering.

“I mean it.” Dan replied.

“Pinky promise?” Olivia asked as she held up one hand with her pinky out.

Dan smiled and hooked his little finger around Olivia’s and they “shook” on it. Olivia will still feeling bad but her crying had somewhat calmed. Dan was a great Daddy and knew just what to say to make her feel better. That said she was still sitting in a very poopy diaper and the smell was starting to spread. It seems Dan could smell her as well.

“Landon has the diaper bag…” Dan seemed to say to himself as much as to Olivia, “How about I text her to meet us at the car? It’s been a long day, we can go home and sort your change out.”

Olivia nodded her head and somewhat awkwardly climbed off Dan’s lap. As she stood up she felt her diaper sag, she just hoped it wasn’t too noticeable. Dan took her hand and led her towards the zoo exit whilst texting Landon with the other.

It was a quiet trip home. Robyn was in the car with them which somewhat surprised Olivia but she wasn’t going to complain. Before setting off Landon had handed Olivia Hootie who had been brought along for such childish emergencies as this. The two girls held hands across the backseat for the whole journey. Olivia found that just being near Robyn made her feel better. Even so he her diaper made sure that it was an uncomfortable journey. By the time she got home her whole diaper felt like a slippery mess. She climbed out and was happy to follow Dan straight up to the bathroom.

“It’s OK, sweetie. We’ll get you all cleaned up before you know it.” Dan said as he laid a towel out on the floor.

Olivia’s mess had already spread all over from the car ride so sitting down and squishing into the poop did little to make her feel worse. She laid back and looked at the ceiling.

“You’ve been such a big brave girl.” Dan said softly as he started to pull the tapes off the diaper, “What was your favourite animal at the zoo?”

“T-Turtles.” Olivia replied with a little smile. She was still holding Hootie and pretended to cover his ears so he didn’t hear her. Dan saw this and laughed.

“The turtles were cool.” Dan said as he examined the damage done in the diaper, “I saw you looking at the octopus a bunch.”

“Robyn likes them a lot.” Olivia replied as Dan started wiping her with some baby wipes.

“I don’t think that’s the only thing she likes a lot.” Dan teased.

Olivia blushed and looked away. If that was truly the case then the feeling was mutual.

“We’ll have you changed soon and then you can play with Robyn some more.” Dan continued after a few seconds of awkward silence.

“Is she staying here tonight?” Olivia asked. Secretly she was excited at the chance of a slumber party. Perhaps it wasn’t so secret considering the way Dan was smiling at her in a knowing way.

“Maybe.” Dan said cryptically, “We’ll see.”

Olivia hoped Robyn would be allowed to stay over. She let ideas of what they could do dance around her head as Dan cleaned up the poop and pulled the diaper away. He folded the diaper up and then paused to turn on the faucets in the tub.

“We’ll be downstairs.” Dan said as he turned on the water for Olivia, “Take your time. When you come down we’ll all have a chat, OK?”

“A chat?” Olivia asked.

“Don’t worry about it.” Dan said with a smile, “It’s… relationship stuff.”

As Dan went back downstairs Olivia felt more worried than ever. Telling her not to worry was a waste of time and Dan knew that better than anyone. A conversation about a relationship never seemed like a good thing. It had been a long time since she’d changed herself as well. Messy diaper changes were never what Olivia would call “fun” but at least the shower made it easier and less yucky than it would otherwise have been. She spent the whole time worrying.

Olivia taped herself up in a fresh diaper and then got dressed in a pair of pyjamas. They were rather loose-fitting but comfortable, pink with red hearts on it. It made for good relaxing around the house clothing. She put it off for as long as possible but eventually had to leave the bedroom and go back downstairs. She stuck her head into the living room but no one was there.

“We’re out here.” Landon called from the kitchen.

Olivia walked through to the dining table and saw the other three sitting down and waiting for her. She felt her pulse quicken, it felt like she was about to get told off. She silently went to her chair and dropped into it, she didn’t look up from the table.

“Livy, how would you feel about Robyn living with us?” Landon asked softly.

Olivia’s head shot up and she was completely unable to hide her surprise. She looked at Robyn who was smiling though seemed almost as nervous as she was. Olivia turned to Dan next and he was smiling at her warmly.

“Live with us?” Olivia repeated.

“I really like you.” Robyn said quietly. Her cheeks were blushing, “Like… really, really like you.”

Now Olivia was blushing as well and she felt a warming in her diaper that had nothing to do with wetting herself. She didn’t know what to say.

“Our relationship has clearly changed.” Dan said to Olivia. He leaned across the table and took her hands in his, “I love you as much now as I ever have before… but I also love Landon.”

Olivia had long suspected as much, of course, but hearing the words still gave her a very strange feeling. Everyone was watching her, she felt like her every movement, twitch and expressions was being heavily analysed.

“Do you know what polyamory is?” Landon asked.

Olivia slowly nodded her head. She wasn’t totally sure about it but she had heard the word and kind of understood it. Landon nodded as well but seemed to want to make sure everything was crystal clear.

“It means a relationship like you and Dan have but for more than just two people.” Landon clarified, “I feel like we’ve all become connected. Dan has said he loves both me and you, Robyn seems to have feelings for you and I know she loves me, I love all three of you…”

“You do?” Olivia asked with wide eyes. She had no idea Landon cared for her any more than a friend might.

“My love for you is different than how I feel about Dan.” Landon clarified, “I love you in the same way as I love Robyn. You’re like a daughter to me.”

“And although there may be some strange power dynamics in this relationship we won’t do anything unless you want to try it.” Dan continued, “We can be a little family. Mommy, Daddy and two daughters but if you don’t want to do that we can stop everything and go back to how things used to be.”

Olivia thought about how things used to be. She remembered being anxious all the time, trying and failing to hold a job or look after the house. She thought about the emotions of failure she had and the constant nagging thought that she was constantly letting Dan down. She compared it to now and it was like night and day. Whilst she wasn’t free of her anxieties they seemed to have less hold on her, she was able to live her fantasy of being a baby and no one expected anything of her. She’d even met two people that had quickly become very important to her.

“We understand it’s a very big decision…” Landon said, “So we won’t rush you. Take your ti-…”

“Yes.” Olivia quickly said, “I would like us to be a family. I’d like that a lot.”

There seemed like there was a wave of euphoria that washed over the room as everyone visibly relaxed. Robyn was the first to show a big reaction. With tears in her eyes she jumped to her feet and rushed around the table. She embraced Olivia so hard and so fast that she nearly fell out of her chair.

Landon got up next and wrapped both girls in hugs before Dan walked round last of all and joined in. There were a lot of smiles and it wasn’t long before all four of them were shedding tears of happiness.

**Epilogue**

Landon opened her eyes slowly as the rays of the sun streamed in through the window. Her head wasn’t on her pillow, it was resting on Dan’s chest and her arm was draped across him. It was a common place for her to wake up, apparently when she was asleep all her body wanted to do was curl up with Dan.

In some ways this was exactly what she had planned whilst in others it was very different. She thought back to what felt like a lifetime ago when she had wanted to take Dan all for herself. She had known he was too good for that nervous and mousy woman he was married to. Landon had become obsessed with getting him for herself.

Everything had gone smoothly and Livy was such a push over that entwining herself in Dan’s life had been even easier than she expected. What she hadn’t expected was everything that came next. She was rather ashamed to admit that when all of this started she didn’t particularly care what happened to Livy, she didn’t hold a grudge towards her and assumed she’d go live with her parents or something when Landon took over. Landon had become so obsessed with Dan that she didn’t see Livy as a person, she saw her as a speedbump that had to be navigated.

Things couldn’t be more different now. As she got to know Livy she learnt that not only was Livy a person but that she was a wonderful person. She just needed some help to get to be who she was supposed to be. When Landon found out that Livy was a Little things started clicking into place and opened up a whole new world for her. She found Robyn and quickly found that things were more complicated than she could’ve imagined.

Landon had no regrets about giving Livy laxatives or diuretics. She felt no guilt because the ends justified the means. Livy was happy as a baby and she had just needed a small push to get her to accept that. After a while Landon had even stopped giving the big baby any kind of “medicine” and she continued to use diapers anyway.

Landon sat up and yawned. Next to her Dan made a little grunt and rolled over. Around the bed lay the discarded clothes after another night full of passion. The two of them had a kind of chemistry that Landon had never experienced before, Dan took her to heights of pleasure she thought was impossible.

Quietly Landon got to her feet and picked up her dressing gown. She wrapped herself in the deep red garment and made her way to the door. After a quick stop at the bathroom she walked towards the nursery. What had once been a plain spare bedroom had now become something much more appropriate for its two occupants. The wallpaper had been taken down to be replaced by a bright pink colour and a white frieze. Simple educational posters had been put up showing things like the alphabet and numbers, there was also a potty chart hanging from the wall but she doubted that would ever see use.

The old bed had been thrown away and replaced by two large cribs that had been custom built by someone Landon had found in the same chat room she met Robyn in. It turned out the second crib was mostly a waste since the two girls almost always elected to sleep together in one of them.

A changing table, built by the same person who manufactured the cribs, now took up one wall and was kept well-stocked. The other walls were taken up by closets of overgrown baby clothes and boxes of toys. The two girls really were spoiled rotten, whatever they needed they received.

Landon slowly opened the door to the nursery and stepped in. The headboard of the crib hid the girls from view but she could hear a slight crinkling, both the sound of diapers and the sound of the waterproof bed protector that was put under the sheets. Landon slowly tip-toed around until she could see what was going on. Her eyebrows raised and she couldn’t help but smirk.

In the crib she saw Livy flat on her back with her legs spread apart and her knees raised. Robyn was crouching over her, their lips were locked in what looked like a very passionate embrace whilst the hand Robyn wasn’t using to hold herself up was slipped down Olivia’s diaper. The two girls were so lost with each other that they still hadn’t noticed her several seconds later as they mumbled soft moans of pleasure into each other’s mouths. After a few more seconds Landon knew she’d have to make her presence known.

“Well, I suppose this explains why your night diapers are often lopsided come the morning.” Landon said cheerily.

The moans of pleasure turned to yelps as Robyn jumped back and wrenched her hand free of Livy. Livy herself propped herself up on one arm and looked through the bars at Landon with wide eyes. Both the girls’ faces were red and getting redder with each passing second.

The four of them were in a relationship. At different times they all enjoyed “adult time” with others if the mood took them. Landon would’ve never dreamed on taking Dan away from Olivia since she had learnt to respect her. That didn’t mean it wasn’t fun to tease the babies when they were caught being “naughty.”

“We were just…” Robyn started.

“Playing?” Livy’s voice made it more of a question than a statement as she finished Robyn’s sentence.

Landon laughed as she walked over and let the side of the crib drop. Both girls were wet though she wasn’t sure now how much that was from peeing. In Livy’s case she was soaked, her control had certainly not got any better over the passing time, in fact it was significantly worse and Landon suspected she had given up trying to control anything whatsoever. Robyn, on the other hand, maintained her potty training but it was also clear to see that she was finding it increasingly easy to use her padding whenever she needed.

“Let’s get you both changed.” Landon said as the girls went over to the changing table, “Dan and I have work today so we can’t hang around. Can I trust you both to look after each other?”

“Yes.” The girls’ chorused. Landon saw the way they looked at each other and figured they would be all over each other again as soon as she left for work.

Needless to say a four-way relationship had its issues sometimes. Dan’s parents had been against it from the second they found out but since they were conservative “sanctity of the marriage” types that wasn’t a surprise. Olivia’s parents had been confused but accepted things, they didn’t need to know about the baby stuff. Robyn and Landon were both alike in that they were rather estranged from their families so they simply didn’t feel the need to announce anything. At work there was a brief problem with the bosses unsure if Dan and Landon could be expected to remain professional but once they finally turned in the “Peterson Case” that had started them working together those worries disappeared.

The most important thing was that all four of them felt happier than ever before. It may not have been conventional but it worked for them and none of them could imagine spending their lives in any other way.