Olivia cried even harder. She was still squatting down and realised that the guys must think they scared her. They had, but that wasn’t the main reason she was upset. She didn’t know what to do. Livy had taken the steering wheel but unfortunately she was steering into a brick wall. Instead of doing anything all Olivia could think to do was cry out for help.

“Let me help you up.” Another of the men said.

Two of the guys came over and started to help Olivia back to her feet. No sooner had they taken her elbows than she heard them sniffing the air. They didn’t say anything but they didn’t need to. It was obvious to everyone. Olivia stood up and felt the poop in her diaper shifting, the harness was forcing it all to spread in strange ways and she hoped it wouldn’t leak.

“Do you want us to call a referee over?” One of the men asked. No sooner had Olivia gained her footing than they had all backed away from her. She must’ve smelt toxic.

“I need my Daddy…” Olivia said in between sobs.

“Your…” One of the men started but trailed off.

Olivia realised what she had said and just when she felt she couldn’t be more embarrassed she was proven wrong. She backed away from the young men and hurried back the way she came. She knew the back of her pants must be bulging out and she knew her movement must’ve had a distinct waddle to it but she couldn’t stay there after what she had just said.

“Daddy!” Olivia yelled. She didn’t even care if she sounded like a baby, “Mommy!”

Olivia only realised that she was referring to Landon as “Mommy” after the word left her mouth. It was something she had been thinking for a long time and in the high emotion of the moment it translated to her mouth. Ever since the restaurant things had changed and Olivia did see Landon as a Mommy. What that meant scared and intrigued her but in that moment all she cared about was finding one of the two people she knew would help her.

Waddling through the arena and crying she kept bumping into people who looked at her strangely. None of them were Dan or Landon. She started to wonder if they had left her there until she arrived at a corner that was built like some kind of control room. She was going to go straight past it until she saw a glow. She turned towards the room and whimpered as she hurried in.

Olivia stopped just one step inside the room. Her mouth fell open and even through the shimmery sheen of tears in her eyes she knew what she was looking at. Dan and Landon were standing next to a wall and their arms were around each other. They weren’t kissing but their faces were mere inches apart.

“Livy?” It was Landon that first noticed her walking in.

Olivia watched Landon let go of Dan though she didn’t do it in a way that suggested she had been caught doing something naughty. She was slow and deliberate with her movements as she walked over with Dan right behind her.

Why aren’t you upset? Olivia asked herself. She had just seen her husband in the arms of Landon, a normal woman would be freaking out. She wasn’t sure what she was feeling. Everything was so mixed up but she felt… fine.

“I… I…” Olivia stuttered.

“Oh, baby, did you have another accident?” Landon asked. The motherly tone in her voice was undeniable.

Olivia nodded her head and the sobs threatened to start up again. Landon reached behind her and she felt the bigger woman’s hand prodding the diaper. The pile in her diaper shifted as Landon checked her so openly. Anyone could walk by at any moment.

“You poor thing!” Landon said in a concerned voice. She bent down and wrapped Olivia in a tight hug that did a lot to calm the distressed adult baby down.

“We should get out of here.” Dan said. For his part he looked a little bit more sheepish that Olivia had walked in than Landon did, “There’s only a couple of minutes left anyway.”

Landon took Olivia’s hand and turned her towards the exit. The confusion of emotions only grew as the waddling adult baby was walked towards the door to the lobby. She had just walked in on this woman getting very close with Dan and yet her overwhelming emotion was relief.

Each step caused the mess in Olivia’s pants to spread until it felt like there was a thin layer of mud covering the whole of the inside of the underwear. It acted like a lubricant and she felt herself sliding around in the diaper. She reached behind her to try and adjust herself but it was no good, the harness was holding everything in place.

To Olivia’s surprise Landon seemed to know exactly where the exit was. Before long they were at the door and Dan stepped forwards to have a quiet word with one of the officials. Olivia saw the referee’s eyes flick towards her before he nodded and unlocked the door. Landon led Olivia out whilst Dan took up space behind them.

Olivia was still taking shuddering breaths and tears were falling from her eyes but she wasn’t wailing like a toddler anymore. Going from the darkness of the pay area to the bright lights of the lobby was disorientating for a few seconds. When her eyes adjusted she could see that a lot of faces were pointing her way. Something about the sight of a woman in her early thirties very visibly crying and waddling whilst holding another woman’s hand was attracting attention.

“Don’t worry about them, Livy.” Landon said quietly, “Come on, let’s get you changed.”

Olivia was led past people and she could hear the whispers. At the restaurant she hadn’t been sure if people were laughing at her, in that lobby she was certain. Her face was a deep red as she waddled and she clutched Landon’s hand as tightly as she could.

“Urgh, what’s that smell?” A man with a skinhead was scrunching up his face next to his friends. He looked like he couldn’t be much older than a teenager.

“I think it’s her.” One of his friends said openly pointing at Olivia as she got nearer.

“That’s disgusting.” The skinhead said, “They shouldn’t let people like her out in public.”

Olivia felt the sobs coming again. She just wanted to get out of there as soon as possible so when Landon stopped walking she found herself pulling on her arm and whining like a cranky toddler. When she looked around she saw that Dan had walked over to the guys that were so clearly talking about her. Landon had let go of her hand and was going over as well.

“Hey!” Dan exclaimed, “Have some respect.”

“She can’t help it.” Landon added as she stood next to Dan.

“What?” The skinhead seemed taken back that he was being confronted.

“I bet your mother is really proud of you.” Landon said sarcastically.

“At least my mom knows I don’t crap my pants like your daughter does.” The skinhead replied. His friends laughed.

“Come on.” Dan said to Landon, “He’s not worth it.”

“Alright, alright…” Landon said as she started backing away. She pointed a finger at the young man, “I’m sure you’d be singing a different tune if you were the incontinent one. I hope you never have to find out.”

Olivia barely had any time to reflect on the fact that Landon had called her incontinent nor that the others seemed to think Landon was her mother before her hand was taken and she was led towards the exit. Landon seemed annoyed as they went down the stairs to the lobby.

“The nerve of some people…” Landon muttered under her breath.

When the three of them got down to the lobby Olivia was led waddling outside. She shivered though the day wasn’t cold. Her diaper was getting increasingly uncomfortable.

“Aren’t you going to change my diaper?” Olivia asked.

“We’ll do it when we get home.” Dan said with a reassuring little smile.

Olivia didn’t want to stay in her stinky underwear but as she was led back to the car she knew it would be a lot easier to just go along with things than cause a problem. Thankfully the fresh air made the smell in her pants less noticeable. As she was taken back across the street towards the car she had a lot to reflect on.

She had referred to Landon as “Mommy” though not within earshot of her. She had caught her husband and this other woman in an embrace and yet didn’t feel the burning anger that one might’ve expected. She had just asked about when she would be changed but only now wondered why she didn’t try to do it herself. Her head was spinning.

Back at the car Olivia slipped on to the backseat and winced as she sat down in the mess. By this stage it couldn’t really be spread any more than it already had been. The car was quiet for a lot of the drive home. It seemed everybody had a lot on their minds.

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Dan found himself feeling very preoccupied as he drove home. He could hear Olivia sniffling in the backseat whilst Landon seemed to still be somewhat steaming over the encounter they had had on the way out.

Dan couldn’t believe that Olivia had walked in on himself and Landon just as they were about to kiss. He had long been meaning to get everyone together to discuss how things were going and their little dynamic. He felt incredibly guilty that he had been inches away from kissing Landon and that feeling was only made much worse by not being there when Olivia needed him. Instead of being with Olivia in the moment she needed him he had been with Landon.

As the car rolled to a stop at a red light Dan wondered if Olivia had noticed the sexual tension that had been growing and growing. To him it felt so obvious it would’ve been impossible for his wife to miss. It seemed just as hard to miss the fact that things had clearly changed in the family, and Landon might as well be part of the relationship at this point.

Olivia seemed to have regressed dramatically. Dan was worried about her but she seemed so much happier and more relaxed… for the most part. Accidents like the one that had happened on that day obviously upset Olivia but generally speaking she seemed so much happier as a baby. It made her need him all the more and, in turn, it meant he needed to rely on Landon even more.

Olivia wasn’t a grown-up woman. Not in the same way that most other women were at least. Dan glanced into the rear view mirror and saw Olivia looking out the window with her bottom lip poking out. She didn’t look like an adult woman, she looked like a toddler who needed her parents to look after her.

Landon, in contrast, seemed to be everything Olivia was missing. She was confident, mature and decisive. When it was obvious help was needed she never hesitated to step up to the plate and help in whatever way she could. Whether it was household repairs or taking Olivia for a diaper change she always seemed to know what to do. Dan honestly wasn’t sure what he would do without her at this stage.

“Dan?” Landon said.

For a second Dan was scared that Landon could somehow read his mind.

“It’s a green light.” Landon pointed out of the windshield.

“Oh, right, sorry.” Dan replied as he put the car in gear, “I was miles away.”

Landon made a wonderful mother. Dan couldn’t think of her any other way, the way she was with Olivia was maternal and she seemed really good at it. As Dan saw his wife as less of an independent adult and more or a child that was his responsibility it would only make sense that he would see Landon as Olivia’s Mommy… wasn’t it?