“He’s here!” George squealed as he looked through the living room window at the road outside. The quiet sunshine of the street has been shattered by the arrival of Nick’s car.

“What!?” Kirsty and Sarah said in unison before Sarah added, “He’s not supposed to be home for another hour!”

Sarah and Kirsty quickly started trying to hide anything that might show that they had been doing anything other than baby activities. They had been caught unawares by Nick’s early return even though they had sent George to look out of the window just in case.

“We’re not ready!” Sarah said in a panic.

“Yes we are.” Kirsty replied calmly as she put her arm around her best friend, “This is it. We are going to fix things right now.”

Sarah nodded her head but looked a little frantic still. She was nervous and her hands automatically went down to feel the padding underneath her dress. She felt the soft plastic and heard it crinkle between her legs. It was wet.

Prepared was not something Sarah felt even though she knew her part in the plan was actually very small. She couldn’t help feeling that this plan required a lot of things to go exactly right.

Sarah hadn’t wanted to wet her nappy around Kirsty, especially once her friend had agreed to help her grow up. Kirsty had said it would be better for her to wet herself, for her to look like Kirsty had done as Nick had asked, just in case he was suspicious. So Sarah had been made to take a deep breath and relax as she felt the warm flow of urine soak into her nappy as she had done so many times over that last week. She was a little worried how used to the tickling sensation she had become.

“George?” Kirsty’s eyes were narrowed and she walked across the room to her sissy.

“Yes, Mistress.” George replied quickly. He gave a quick curtsey before returning to look at the window. Nick was still sitting in his car, he would be heading towards the house at any moment.

“Where do your loyalties lay?” Kirsty asked as she stared at George with a fierce, unblinking look.

“What do you-” George started.

“Don’t treat me like an idiot.” Kirsty muttered into George’s ear from right behind him. She reached around and grabbed the front of the sissy’s nappy. It was wet.

“Mistress, I-” George was looking startled.

“I saw the video, remember.” Kirsty whispered, “I see the way you look at Nick. He told you to warn him if we were planning anything. I want to know whether you are going to tell him or whether you will be loyal to your owner.”

“Mistress, I would never… I mean I… Ouch!” George stuttered and then yelped in pain like a dog as Kirsty squeezed the front of the diaper.

“If you tell him anything this is over.” Kirsty continued in her hushed tone, “This is bigger than me and you. This is about their marriage. I’m not playing around here, you better know what is best for you.”

George gulped but couldn’t respond. His breath was held as he winced through the pain of his Mistress’ grip on his genitals. All he could do was frantically nod his head until Kirsty let go, he was upset that his Mistress didn’t seem particularly inclined to let go.

In truth, George did feel a little torn about things. He undeniably had feelings for Nick and didn’t like that the two women were planning to use him as a pawn in their game. He hated being dishonest to Nick and yet he knew that if he disobeyed Kirsty he would put his relationship with her in danger. He felt like he was in the middle of some big political game. He didn’t know if he could go through with it.

“Please, Mistress…” George had tears in his eyes, “I will do as you ask!”

“Good.” Kirsty replied as she released the sissy from her grip, “Now go upstairs and do as you were told.”

George gave the little curtsey he had been taught early on in the relationship and scurried out of the room as Nick came walking up the garden path. He knew what he was supposed to do but he still didn’t know if he could make it happen. All he knew was that Kirsty was relying on him to make their plan happen, he felt a lot of pressure. He headed straight up to the nursery and waited.

It was only seconds after George had passed out of sight that the doorbell rang and Kirsty went to let Nick in. She took a deep breath before opening the door and hoped that George could be as reliable as he claimed he was.

“Hello Nick, you’re back early.” Kirsty said as pleasantly as she could.

Nick didn’t say anything, he just scowled at Kirsty with a mixture of anger and embarrassment. He saw Kirsty look down and frown, he watched as she gradually realised he had a large wet patch on his trousers, by now the patch went down all the way to Nick’s shoes.

“What on Earth…” Kirsty muttered as she looked Nick in the face again.

“I had a slight malfunction with my underwear. May I come in?” Nick hissed the words as he waited for Kirsty to get out of his way.

“Just don’t drip everywhere.” Kirsty replied as she tried to keep a straight face. Kirsty had tried to be prepared for every outcome but this was something that took her by surprise.

Nick walked into the house with his head bowed, it was a very different Nick from the one who had left Sarah at Kirsty’s house an hour or so earlier. Kirsty noticed he was a lot less confident, she wondered what had happened at the football match that had caused all of this.

Nick headed straight for the stairs and prepared to climb them. He couldn’t help the waddle as his saturated nappy forced his legs apart. The wet streaks going down his legs had grown cold and very uncomfortable, he wanted out of these things immediately.

“Where are you going?” Kirsty asked as he got halfway up the stairs.

“To change.” Nick said like it was the most obvious thing in the world.

“Don’t you want to check Sarah first?” Kirsty asked as she indicated the living room.

“I’m sure she’s fine.” Nick said dismissively as he continued upstairs, “I’ll see her when I’ve changed.”

Kirsty shook her head and turned back towards the living room. She really hoped that George was ready up there because Nick was heading up there a lot faster than any of them had expected.

Nick walked up the stairs in as much of a hurry as he could with the very heavy nappy between his legs and wasn’t in the mood for any of Kirsty’s taunting. He didn’t care that he had come back leaking, all he cared about was getting into some dry things.

Normally, the fact he had just turned up at Kirsty’s house in a leaking nappy would make Nick embarrassed but he was so uncomfortable and fed-up with the day that as long as he got out of this nappy he didn’t care.

Nick waddled down the landing and pushed the door of the nursery open. He may not have any spare nappies with him but he knew that George would have plenty. He planned to grab one, get changed and then go home. He was in no mood to stick around.

“Hello Nick.” George’s voice was soft and almost a whisper.

“George? I thought you were downstairs.” Nick was taken aback at the sissy standing in the room but it wasn’t that unusual. He quickly recovered and went to the drawers to find one of the plain white nappies.

“I was sent up here to play.” George said, “The women wanted some time alone.”

“Mmhmm.” Nick was barely paying attention as he pulled out one of the folded up nappies, “They haven’t been planning anything have they?”

“No…” George said it as convincingly as possible. Maybe a little too convincingly because Nick turned to look at him for a second.

Nick pulled out the new nappy and started to head towards the centre of the room. He stood next to George and smiled, he wrapped his arms around the sissy and pulled him into a hug.

“I knew I could count on you.” Nick whispered. He kissed the sissy on the forehead leaving George blushing slightly.

“I… I’ve missed you.” George stuttered as Nick released him and walked towards the changing table.

“I’ve missed you too.” Nick replied, “But I’ve been very busy training my wife.”

Nick reached the changing table and saw a nappy already open and waiting to be taped around someone’s waist. He looked down at it in confusion for a second before putting two and two together and realising it must be for George.

“You were about to change?” Nick asked as he pointed at the open padding.

“Yes.” George replied whilst looking at the floor, “I’m almost leaking.”

“I’m one step ahead of you in that respect…” Nick said rather ruefully, “Go on then, you might as well change first, no point both of us leaking.”

George nodded and walked forward. Nick thought the sissy looked rather nervous and couldn’t seem to look at him, he knew George was timid but he had no idea that he was this shy. It kind of triggered Nick’s domineering side.

“Could you help with my dress?” George asked when he reached Nick. George indicated the zip that ran down the back that the sissy couldn’t reach on his own.

Nick reached forward and grabbed the zip. He lightly pulled it down allowing the dress to open up. Once the zip was all the way down, George lifted his arms up and Nick pulled it off of him. It left George in just his frilly socks and sagging nappy.

George smiled at Nick bashfully before hopping up on to the changing table. He laid back and paused for a second before looking at Nick.

“W-Would you like to change me?” George asked as his face went even redder.

“I don’t know if I should…” Nick muttered. In truth he was interested and his lust for George hadn’t gone away. But he was scared of being discovered doing anything like that when his wife and Kirsty were in the house. Nick looked towards the door as if hoping it would tell him if people were outside or not.

Nick tried to decide what he should do as he looked at George smiling at him from the table.

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“When do we go up?” Sarah was still feeling frantic and even though Nick had only just reached the top of the stairs she was already pulling on Kirsty’s sleeve.

“Just wait a minute.” Kirsty said in reply, “Give George a little time.”

“Why do you think this will work?” Sarah asked. It seemed like such a long shot to the suffering wife.

“Because I’ve seen the way they look at each other.” Kirsty muttered, “I knew George was bisexual, I tested that out myself, I had no idea your husband had an interest in guys though. You’ve said that Nick always makes impulsive decisions and bad choices? Well, let’s give him the chance to make that bad decision. Did you really not know that Nick had at least a passing interest in men?”

“I never knew.” Sarah replied with a shake of the head, “Well, until that video you showed me. It’s been rather forgotten with everything else going on. I’m shocked he never told me.”

“He probably didn’t know either.” Kirsty shrugged, “But he really likes George so just give them a minute and then we’ll head up to the nursery door.”

“I feel sick…” Sarah felt like she was hyperventilating as she struggled to keep her breathing under control. Surely this plan would never work, Nick would never go for it.

“Calm down.” Kirsty replied, “George wouldn’t disappoint me. That man would walk up Everest and back if I asked him.”

Kirsty wished she was as confident as she sounded when talking to Sarah. In all honesty she had no idea if George would be able to follow the plan even if he wanted to. This was a long shot but it was the only shot they had.

The two stood in silence for another half a minute before Kirsty gestured to Sarah to follow her and to be extra quiet.

Sarah, her heart beating so hard she thought the whole house could hear it, followed her best friend up the stairs as quietly as she could. They both skipped the squeaky step, Sarah’s intimate knowledge of Kirsty’s house coming in handy, and slowly moved down the landing to the closed nursery door.

“Just wait…” Kirsty mouthed at Sarah.

Kirsty carefully placed her head to the door and listened. She could hear talking, that was a good sign, but she was waiting for very different noises before bursting through and hopefully evening the scales of her friend’s relationship.