**Cheaters Never Prosper**

**By Elfy**

Jack looked at his phone as it vibrated yet again in the dark car. He was speeding down the quiet road as he headed to his usual spot on a Friday night, he smiled to himself as he read another text sent from his secret lover.

“Hurry up, Jack! I’ve been a bad girl ;)” The text was from Vanessa. She finished work slightly earlier so always made it to the motel that they stayed at slightly earlier than Jack did.

Jack grinned and felt his heart skip a beat as he stepped on the accelerator slightly to get to the motel as fast as possible. It wasn’t always easy to come up with excuses to get away from his wife but it was always worthwhile. Vanessa was a fantastic lover and the fact that she was the forbidden fruit, the wife of another man, made her all the sweeter.

The car was approaching its destination and Jack picked up his phone to text back.

“Will be there in five minutes.” Jack typed, “Be ready for me!”

Jack couldn’t wait to reach the motel. It had been a long hard week at work and it was the thoughts of what was to come this weekend that sustained him. A week of dull meetings, sitting behind a computer and watching the clock felt like it ripped the life out of him and he wasn’t helped by going home each evening and getting nagged at by Emily, his wife.

Making up an excuse to get away for the weekend wasn’t too difficult. Jack had just made up some team building exercise 100 miles from home excuse. He had told Emily that he had to drive there straight after work and that he wouldn’t be back till Sunday evening. Emily had fallen for it, just like she always did.

Did John feel bad? Not really. The marriage had been heading south for a long time. Jack felt like Emily hadn’t been trying to make the marriage work for a long time so why should Jack go out of his way to try?

He put his foot all the way down and drove down the dark road as fast as he could. The motel started to appear in the distance and Jack could feel his excitement already growing.

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Vanessa was sat on the bed in the quiet motel room. She had a small drink in her hand and was looking out the window into the car park where she expected to see Jack’s car pull up very soon. She had a smile on her face that gave away the anticipation that she felt. Vanessa couldn’t wait for Jack to arrive so their illicit tryst could begin, she felt like she was ready to just jump on Jack as soon as he walked through the door.

Vanessa was wearing very little in the warm room. She had checked in when she first arrived and very quickly stripped down and got into some sexy panties and her silk nightgown. Clothes she hadn’t worn for her husband in quite a long while, not that he noticed, busy as he was with work he seemed to have no time or interest in Vanessa in a sexual way.

Having needs like any young woman, Vanessa had turned to people outside the relationship for her love. Online dating websites quickly became an interest for her and for a while she would just flirt and share pictures of herself with guys she was matched with. Soon, that became a little boring and she needed even more and that is when she started talking to Jack.

Vanessa quickly found that she had a lot in common with Jack. Both of them were married and were looking for something a little more physical. It only took a week of chatting before the two of them first agreed to meet up. After an awkward hour or so, the two had got down to business and had an amazing time. They decided they wanted to meet again.

That had been a few months ago and now they had been making up excuses to meet up as much as they felt they could get away with.

It wasn’t as easy for Vanessa to make up an excuse to get out of the house for a day or two. She was a full time housewife and therefore couldn’t use business as an excuse to go away for a while. She often had to make up something about staying with family or friends and that was much riskier. If David, her husband, ever tried contacting her family that she was supposedly staying with the game would be up. Something about the riskiness, the chances of being caught, served to make the meetings with Jack that much more exciting.

When headlights quickly turned into the car park and drive right up to one of the spots outside the room she was in, Vanessa felt butterflies in her tummy. She was already excited as the car engine turned off and she saw the familiar figure of Jack emerge from the car, look around quickly, and then start walking to the room number that Vanessa had given him beforehand.

A minute or so after Jack had initially parked up, he approached the door to the motel room. He looked around again, paranoid that someone might be watching, before pushing the door open and then quickly closing it before anyone might see him.

Jack turned away from the door to look into the room and found himself immediately being jumped on by Vanessa who didn’t even wait for him to remove his coat. She flung herself at her partner and immediately began to passionately kiss him. The two didn’t speak a word as they locked in a passionate embrace and Jack, slightly taller and heavier than Vanessa but not by much, guided the pair of them into the room until they collapsed on the bed together, still locked in their embrace.

Jack’s hand went straight to Vanessa’s breast which he lightly stroked and squeezed as their tongues probed each other’s mouths. They hadn’t even bothered to make sure the door was closed properly as they began undressing each other in an animalistic rush.

At last the two of them moved apart to give themselves room to undress. Both of them felt a deep need for the other, their passions threatening to spill over. It was as if nothing existed outside of the pair of them, that might be the reason neither of them paused as a new car pulled up outside the window and temporarily bathed the room in headlights before the engine was rapidly turned off.

The two people on the bed were both in their mid-twenties but they acted like teenagers as they removed the last semblances of clothing and locked together in a deep embrace again. Both of them could feel the excitement of the other. Jack was already as hard as a rock and Vanessa’s forbidden area was wet with the excitement of her secret boyfriend.

Vanessa opened her legs wide for Jack who wasted no time in directing his erect tool to the right place. He didn’t hesitate as he slowly pushed forward and let his dick push inside his lover, Vanessa’s moans of arousal only serving to make him even more excited as he pushed himself in until there was nothing left to push.

Jack propped himself up on his arms now as he started moving his hips backwards, removing himself from Vanessa. He could feel her arching her back, desperate to keep the feelings of ecstasy going.

Jack started plunging forward again, this time with more purpose and urgency. He felt passion rising in him and the sight of Vanessa laying naked and spread open for him was like an aphrodisiac. It was as Jack started upping the pace that he thought he heard the sound of footsteps close by. Lost in the passion, Jack ignored what he assumed was another guest arriving at their room.

Vanessa began moaning with each and every thrust now. Her body ached for Jack’s touch and she could feel herself already cresting towards orgasm. When she was as turned on as this it tended to not take much to push her over the edge.

As Vanessa began to moan louder and louder, she faintly thought she heard voices from nearby. Did she leave the television on? Were the walls thin enough to hear other people’s rooms?

“I’m gonna cum…” Jack said in little more than a whisper, his voice reduced to a breathless wisp.

Jack’s revelation brought Vanessa right back into the moment. Knowing her boyfriend was about to explode inside her was enough to push her towards her own climax. The waves of pleasure building up and getting ready to break throughout her whole body.

“Well, well, well…” The male voice was familiar but not Jack’s. Vanessa’s heart dropped and Judging by the look in Jack’s eyes, he had also heard this new voice.

“Ugh!” Despite the interruption, Jack was already passed the point of no return and despite the fearful look on his face, he unloaded straight into Vanessa.

“I didn’t believe it…” This time it was a female voice coming from the doorway and it was Jack’s turn to feel his heart drop, “No matter how much evidence I was shown I couldn’t believe you would do this.”

Jack rolled off of Vanessa as naked as the day he was born and it allowed both him and Vanessa to confirm their worst fears.

Standing in the doorway to their illicit and secret bedroom was David, Vanessa’s husband and Emily, Jack’s wife. The game was up. The cat was out of the bag and the affair had been blown wide open.

“David!” Vanessa shouted in shock. She grabbed the cover and tried to hide herself even as Jack’s seed dripped between her legs, “I… I… I can explain!”

“Emily! Honestly this meant nothing to me.” Jack pleaded desperately as he tried to hide himself with the clothes he had thrown to the floor, “Let me explain.”

For a second there was just silence as everyone kind of looked at each other. David turned to Emily and start laughing and shaking his head which caused the latter to start laughing as well.

“The idea that you could explain this away is the funniest thing I’ve ever heard.” David said. Despite his laugh the words were cold and menacing.

Vanessa started crying. She couldn’t believe she had been caught, this was her worst nightmare. She wanted to get up and talk to David but she could see the hate in his eyes, the disgust he felt for Vanessa at that moment was palpable.

“How could you?” Emily asked. She had tears in her eyes but her voice was crystal clear and sharp, “Jack… How could you do this to me?”

Jack stood up to try and comfort his wife but she backed off when he held his arms out. David shook his head at Jack as if to say “don’t even try it.”

Jack sat back down and put his hands on the back of his head in frustration. He felt like he had been so stupid. Why did he cheat? How did he allow himself to get caught?

Very suddenly and seemingly with little warning, David suddenly pulled what looked like a gun out of the waistband of his pants. He pointed it directly at Vanessa and pulled the trigger.

There was no bang. Instead of a bullet, a small syringe flew out of the gun, hit Vanessa in the upper arm and automatically depressed to push whatever was contained in it into Vanessa’s body.

Vanessa screamed but very quickly felt increasingly weak until her eyes rolled into the back of her head and she keeled over backwards on the bed.

“You’ve killed her!” Jack shouted hysterically as he watched Vanessa fall. He raised his hands as he looked back at David to see the gun now trained on him.

“She’s not dead.” David replied in a voice that dripped with disdain, “Though she may wish she was soon.”

The gun went off a second time and now a dart flew into Jack’s neck. Jack tried to stand up and pull the dart out but he could see he was already too late. He stumbled forward a few paces before falling to his knees and then finally flat on his face as everything went black.

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“Ugh.” Jack slowly stirred awake. He felt awful, nauseous and dizzy and felt like his head was going to explode.

“Mmm mm mmm!” Jack heard muffled struggling next to him and slowly turned his head to the side.

Through eyes that he could barely keep open, Jack saw Vanessa crying, tied up and gagged next to him. She was clearly awake and struggling but it seemed to be useless. Jack noticed that she was wearing just a dressing gown that was tied closed with lots of rope.

It didn’t take Jack long to realise he was in the same position. Slowly, Jack lifted his head and saw that he and Vanessa were in a car that was speeding down the dark road. Vaguely, Jack could feel something under his dressing gown, around his waist but he felt totally unable to move or feel for what exactly it was.

“Looks like our little boy is awake.” Emily, Jack’s wife, turned from the front seat with a malicious smile and a syringe that she was readying.

“Give him a quick shot and he will be out till we get to his new home.” David instructed from the driving seat.

“No… I…” Jack tried to speak but found it very difficult to form words. Surely his wife had some mercy.

The last thing Jack felt was the needle enter his neck. The world rapidly went black again as Jack’s struggling died down. His final thought was what was coming next? Were they going to kill him? If so, he hoped they would do it quickly.

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“Jack!” The voice sounded like it was miles away but it echoed around Jack’s tired head, “Jack!”

Jack slowly opened his eyes. His body felt incredibly heavy and he was very disorientated as he struggled to open his eyes. It took almost a full minute for him to remember what had happened before everything had gone black. As soon as it came back to him, Jack tried to sit up and focus his eyes.

“Vanessa?” Jack asked weakly. He felt so tired and despite his best efforts to move, he could barely get any of his limbs to respond to him.

“Thank God you are awake.” Vanessa said. She was sat close by to Jack’s head and was incredibly relieved to not be alone any more.

“What’s going on?” Jack asked as his senses started to come back into focus, “I remember the car and then nothing.”

“David and Emily must have followed us; they must have found out about us somehow.” Vanessa said glumly, “They drove us to this place and locked us in this room. I think they must’ve gone crazy.”

Jack searched for something to help him sit up. He reached behind him and felt some bars, grabbing them he grunted as he pulled himself up. He opened his pained eyes and saw a sight that bewildered and confused him. Was he still unconscious or had he gone mad? Surely the room he was looking into couldn’t possibly exist.

The bars which Jack had used to pull himself into a sitting position were part of a crib that both he and Vanessa appeared to be locked in. The crib was modified to be slightly bigger but it was still a tight squeeze for the two of them, the bed was made even more claustrophobic by the caged lid that boxed them in completely.

Outside the bars of the crib was a room that, for lack of a better term, seemed like a giant nursery. There was a table that had all kinds of diaper changing supplies on the shelves underneath it, there were toys scattered around and there was all manner of infantile paraphernalia, all of it modified for an adult’s body.

“What… What’s going on?” Jack asked confusedly, “Vanessa, what’s happening?”

“After they knocked you out in the car they kept driving.” Vanessa explained. Her makeup had streaks going down her face due to all the crying she had been doing, “Eventually they drove into this building and brought us in here. You were out cold. That must have been a few hours ago now.”

Jack couldn’t make sense of all this madness. It felt like minutes ago he had been enjoying Vanessa’s body and now he was here. Jack looked down and only found himself feeling even more shocked and angry.

“What the fuck!?” Jack yelled as he pointed to his waist, “Is that… a…”

Jack couldn’t bring himself to say the word. Both he and Vanessa were naked in the crib except for some white crinkling plastic that was taped around their waists. Jack went red in the face; someone was going to pay for this humiliation!

“Please stay calm…” Vanessa pleaded as she put her hands on Jack’s shoulders, “They were talking about it in the car. The drugs they knocked us out with, they can have certain side effects including loss of control. Hence the diapers…”

Vanessa tried to shift to the other end of the crib to give Jack a little more room but space was at a premium in the cramped bed.

“HELP!” Jack yelled to no one in particular. His composure disappeared instantly as panic started to set in, “SOMEBODY HELP!”

Vanessa just covered her ears and looked down at the mattress. She sniffed back the tears that were constantly threatening to overwhelm her. She didn’t know what was going to happen but she knew panic wasn’t going to help. As she looked down at the bed between her and Jack she quickly noticed that the wetness indicator on Jack’s diaper had changed colour. She wondered if he knew that his diaper was at least a little wet.

There was an unexpected response to the shouting as the door on the far side of the room opened up and the spouses of the two people in the crib walked into the room with big smiles plastered on their faces.

Jack calmed down and stopped shouting as he saw his wife. This situation was unbelievable, it felt like a nightmare that he couldn’t wake up from. He had to appeal to her for forgiveness and mercy.

“Emily!” Jack shouted desperately. He pulled himself to the side of the crib and shoved his face between two of the bars, “Please! I’m so sorry. Let’s talk about it, I love you, baby.”

Whatever reaction Jack had expected; it certainly wasn’t the reaction he got. There was a pause as Emily and David looked at each other, both grinning like loons. After a few moments, they both broke into laughter. The kind of laughter that causes a pain in your belly and makes you double over.

Vanessa watched from the crib with a couple of tears silently rolling down her face. Her husband and Jack’s wife seemed like they had gone mad, they were keeping the prisoner and it didn’t like any mercy was coming. She wished she had done things differently. Even if she wanted to be with Jack, she should have just left her husband. Now look at the mess she had got herself into.

“I’m Sorry! I love you!” Emily mimicked Jack’s words in a mocking tone as she laughed at her husband’s distraught face.

Jack couldn’t understand how his wife could be so heartless. What did she think she was doing? Jack felt himself becoming angry and he punched the bars in front of him. It served no purpose than to hurt his fist as the solid metal bars didn’t even budge.

“Save your breath and your energy.” David said as the two captors walked closer to the caged bed.

“David…” Vanessa said tearfully.

“Shut up.” David quickly responded to cut her off.

Jack reacted by banging the bars again. He didn’t like anything that was happening but someone being aggressive against a woman he cared for made him really mad. He held his tongue though, he knew he was in no position to argue with David.

“I’m sure you have some questions so let me tell you what has happened, what is happening now and what will happen in the future.” David said calmly. As he spoke, Emily walked over to the changing table on the side wall and perched herself on the edge.

Jack and Vanessa sat back on their padded rears and looked suitable scared as David began telling them the story.

“About one month ago when Vanessa was at her mother’s house, a mobile phone vibrated on the table. Now, Vanessa always takes her phone with her wherever she went so I instinctively thought it was my phone and picked it up. Just imagine my surprise when I see my wife receiving a text from a certain “Jack” telling her about all the explicit things he is going to do with her.” David paused. Jack looked at Vanessa who had her head in her hands.

“You would be surprised what sort of info you can find out about a person if you look through their text history.” Emily added from the changing table, “David scrolled back through the messages and found addresses, full names… Even the name of Jack’s wife.”

“I got in contact with Emily and broke the news.” David continued, “Obviously it was a huge shock but after the initial period where we both started considering divorce, we came up with a better idea.”

“If we just divorced you both, you could go off and do the same things and hurt other people. It would be cruel for us to let that happen.” David reasoned, “So we decided that the best way to stop it from happening is by making sure you never have another partner apart from each other.”

“It is time to learn your lesson.” Emily continued for David, “And what better way to learn than going back to the start.”

“This is crazy!” Jack shouted, “You can’t do this!”

“It looks like we are doing it.” Emily replied to her husband coldly.

“But that is just telling you how we got here.” David continued. His unwavering stare towards the two captives was very disconcerting, “The fun part is what happens now we have you!”

Jack and Vanessa looked at each other in fear. Vanessa had tears pouring down her face and Jack had started to feel the crushing weight of hopelessness. As insane as this whole situation was, this was the situation he was now trapped in. He was a captive of his wife and his lover’s husband and there was nothing he could do to get out of the situation… At least for the moment.

“You two clearly love each other more than us.” Emily said, “So we will make sure you both get time with each other. Otherwise we will just be making some changes to your life. Maybe teach you how to show proper respect.”

“It’s not true!” Jack shouted, “I don’t love her. I love you, Emily!”

There was a moment of silence. David turned to Emily, he was interested in her reaction. He had been the one to convince her of the need for extreme measures, he hoped her resolve would not weaken. He was worried for a few seconds as she seemed genuinely torn on what to do.

“Well then…” Emily eventually said, “That will make this first part a lot harder for you.”

David smiled. He could now see that Emily was still on board.

“You have one way to end all of this.” Emily continued, “You two have diaper sex right now. We will release you afterwards. Simple as that.”

Jack and Vanessa looked at each other. It was fairly obvious that neither of them felt inclined to do anything sexual, and yet if it promised salvation they would be fools to turn it down.

Vanessa still had tears flowing down her cheeks and the makeup she had been wearing was now smeared across her face and she looked in a horrible state. But despite her horror with regards to her situation and her humiliation to be asked to perform like this in front of her husband, Vanessa manoeuvred herself to lay down on the mattress with her legs spread open. The diaper crinkled with each movement, a reminder of her humiliating position.

“Whore…” David whispered only loud enough for Emily to hear.

Jack looked at Vanessa with trepidation. He had no desire for this, it was the least sexy thing he could imagine.

“Emily, please…” Jack began, “We can just forget about all of this. Just… Stop.”

“I’ll tell you what, husband.” Emily replied with a devious smile, “To make this more interesting. Let’s give you a time limit. One minute to cum. Failure and you stay here, success and you can leave. Go!”

Jack looked out of the crib in shock for a few moments. This was not the loving, push-over wife that he knew, this was a whole new person entirely. He looked out at her and wondered what had happened to harden her so quickly, did cheating on her really cause her this much pain?

“JACK!” Vanessa shouted. She way laying down with her legs spread obscenely far apart.

Jack quickly turned to look at her and realised time was ticking. He was wasting valuable seconds. If this would get them released, then he had to do it no matter how humiliating it felt.

Jack hurriedly shifted around and blushed as his diaper loudly crinkled. He could feel that the padding was a little wet but whether it was urine or just sweat, he didn’t know for sure. He didn’t have time to even think about it at that moment.

Vanessa closed her eyes as Jack quickly jumped on top of her. Her legs pushed open by Jack’s body, she felt his weight on her, something that a few hours ago she had been looking forward too with incredible excitement. She had never felt less sexy in her life, she just wanted Jack to do his thing and end this madness.

Jack wasted no time in starting his thrusting. They were basically rubbing on each other in the same way they would if this was a normal encounter for them. The diapers provided a very big barrier but Jack had no time to waste. He started rubbing against Vanessa as fast as his still aching muscles would allow.

“Forty-five seconds.” Emily called out from the centre of the room. She seemed to be really enjoying this, “Come on, Jack. You never had a problem finishing quickly before…”

The little jibe broke Jack’s concentration a little as he desperately humped Vanessa. He still wasn’t fully hard in his diaper which was making this whole process much more difficult.

“Come on…” Vanessa whispered to her lover.

“I’m trying!” Jack whispered back. He felt tremendous pressure and it was doing nothing to help the situation.

Jack tried closing his eyes and picturing sexy scenes in his head, he imagined some of the previous meetings between him and Vanessa. Every time he felt like he was getting something going he would be brought back to cruel reality. A diaper crinkle, the feeling of the warm wetness pressing against his genitals… It wasn’t taking a lot to break his concentration.

The rubbing of the diapers was not in the least bit sexy for Jack who was still struggling to get excited.

“Thirty seconds.” Emily called out.

Time seemed to be flying by. Jack looked out at Emily as she spoke and saw she had her arm around David’s waist. His rhythm died as he suddenly felt a lot of anger that David was moving in on his wife, the irony of the situation was lost to him.

“Jack! Come on.” Vanessa’s desperate plea from underneath him brought Jack back to reality and he started grinding away again.

Jack leaned down and started passionately kissing David’s wife in an attempt to get his mind more focused on the task. He absolutely had to get going now. To his delight he felt himself finally getting fully erect as he continued thrusting hard and fast.

Finally, things seemed to be going better for him. He had reached a good pace and he was starting to grunt, a good sign that things were getting steamy.

Vanessa did her best to help. With each thrust, Vanessa lifted her hips up to hopefully provide more friction, she kissed back passionately and she used the bars of the crib to try and force her legs as wide as they would go. She didn’t care how she looked to the spectators, all she cared about was getting Jack to orgasm.

“Fifteen seconds.” Emily called out over the grunting now coming from the crib.

The baby bed was shaking now as Jack put everything he could into this effort. He reached forward with one hand and roughly grabbed at one of Vanessa’s breasts. Anything to feel more stimulation. Despite being fully hard, he didn’t really feel anything building up. He could feel panic rising in him as he realised that with such little time left he wouldn’t be able to do it.

In the heat of the moment, Jack realised he would have to try and fake it. He had never done it before but desperate times called for desperate measures.

“Follow my lead.” He whispered into his lover’s ear.

“Oh! Oh!... Ugh!” Jack made the noises that he thought he usually made and quickly stopped his humping. After a few seconds he climbed off of Vanessa and looked out at the spectators.

Emily and David looked at each other for a second and then burst out laughing yet again.

Jack, sweating from his exertions, rolled off of Vanessa and sat up. He wondered if his performance had convinced the two spouses. He hoped it had, he had never had to fake an orgasm before and had no idea if he had done a good job.

“That was pathetic.” Emily said eventually, “You have slept with me enough times, I thought you would have learnt how to fake it by now.”

Jack blushed and felt a flash of anger that Emily would say these things in front of other people. She was implying she always faked her orgasms but Jack had never even suspected it. His face went red.

“Well, you two will have plenty of time to practice.” David said. He walked over to the cupboard above the sink that was next to the changing table and pulled out two bottles.

David walked over to the crib and using some latches on the bars, he attached the drinking containers to the side of the toddler bed. They looked like a couple of water dispensers you would see in a hamster cage, the only way to drink from them would be for the captives to get on all fours and suck from the rubber teats.

“It’s getting late.” David continued as he stepped back from the bars, “We will be back tomorrow to start the real fun.”

Both Jack and Vanessa made noises for the other two to stay but despite their pleadings they were soon left completely alone. The door slammed shut behind their spouses and they lapsed into silent despair again.

“Fan-fucking-tastic.” Jack said as he sat back on his diapered rear.

“What are we going to do?” Vanessa asked desperately, “We can’t stay here… They’ve gone mad. Who knows what they are capable of now!?”

“Well maybe if you hadn’t left your phone out to be found this would never have happened.” Jack shouted back as he examined the bars on the crib.

Vanessa looked shocked that the person she considered her lover, the person she cared about more than her husband would seemingly turn on her so quickly. She was speechless, maybe she had been wrong about Jack. Had she lost her freedom to be with someone who was just pretending to like her for her body?

Vanessa’s thoughts were interrupted by a pain in her stomach. A cramping sensation that she instantly understood. She needed the bathroom. Biting her lip, she tried to ignore the pain and hoped that it would go away.

Jack was having his own problems. He was looking at the side of the crib where the water bottles were fixed and he could feel his need for a drink. His mouth was incredibly dry and he was desperate for a drink but lowering himself to the level of an animal was tough. To Jack, it would feel like yet another defeat in a long line of them.

The two captives sat at opposite ends of the cramped crib and both fought their personal battles. For an hour, neither of them spoke to the other. Vanessa spent most of her time cradling her tummy and wiping tears from her eyes whilst Jack continued to try and deny how thirsty he was.

“Fuck this…” Jack eventually muttered.

Swallowing his pride and closing his eyes, Jack got on to all fours and faced the bars that separated him from the main room. Feeling defeated and humiliated he locked his lips around the teat that was poking through the bars and eagerly sucked down some of the fluid beyond. It was just plain water and by this point it was room temperature as well, but to the parched man it might as well have been the finest wine he had ever drank.

Jack’s large and padded rear stuck out behind him as he sucked the water down until he eventually quenched his thirst and sat back down, wiping his lips for the little bits of water that had dribbled down his face.

“What?” He said in exasperation as he saw Vanessa looking at him with a curious look, “I was thirsty! What did you want me to do?”

Vanessa didn’t say anything, she just changed her gaze to look out into the room. It was getting extremely uncomfortable to be trapped in such a small space with a man who clearly resented her.

Vanessa felt one more strong cramp and this time realised what must happen. The pressure kept building and never abated. She grimaced and turned away from Jack.

“I’m so sorry…” Vanessa said with a grimace.

Jack turned to face his lover and his eyes flew wide open. She couldn’t be about to do what it looked like she was about to do. He couldn’t be in such a small space with someone who had shit themselves. No, she would have to hold it.

“Vanessa, no!” Jack said authoritatively, “You can’t! We could be here for hours.”

“I can’t stop it.” Vanessa said with a pained voice.

The area was small, the roof of the crib made standing up an impossibility. Vanessa held on to the bars above the crib with her hands and squatted down on her feet. She bent very low so that her diapered rear was almost hitting the mattress. It was the classic position of a toddler about to poop themselves and she closed her eyes in shame as she felt her body automatically beginning to push.

“I’m sorry…” Vanessa repeated as her face reddened and she moved her feet further apart.

A loud fart filled the air and was followed by a sudden rush of hot faeces that seemed to almost explode into the back of the padding. The sticky feeling was very unpleasant and she could feel the hot mess seeping throughout the diaper as it looked for space to occupy. The smell almost immediately became noticeable to Vanessa who knew it wasn’t finished. She could only imagine what Jack must be thinking.

Jack was in shock. Looking across the short distance of the crib to Vanessa, he saw the back of her diaper suddenly expand outwards as it was filled with excrement. His mouth hung open as he saw Vanessa tensing up and pushing even more out of her body and into her diaper.

The initial rush was replaced by a new feeling. A larger log of poop started emerging from Vanessa’s hole and pushed out into the crowded diaper. When it hit the back and had nowhere to go Vanessa was forced to grunt and push harder to force it out and it curled around before being pinched off and falling into the heavily soiled padding.

Vanessa’s body relaxed after its ordeal and she followed up the rapid messing with a hot stream of urine that burst forth and quickly saturated the front of the now heavy padding. When everything had finished, Vanessa was left panting slightly. She didn’t know what to do and had no idea what Jack must think of her now. Even worse than that was how she felt about herself. The stinky and sticky poop that now coated her rear end was already uncomfortable and she knew she was not getting a change any time soon. The smell that filled the air was another constant reminder of her shameful condition.

“Oh my God…” Jack covered his face and gagged slightly as the smell reached him at the other end of the crib.

“I’m sorry!” Cried a tearful Vanessa who was awkwardly turned around to face Jack again. She sobbed slightly and winced as the sticky mess clung to her with every movement.

“You are disgusting.” Jack said venomously. Deep in the pit of his stomach, Jack knew that she had no choice, even worse he knew that sooner or later he would suffer the same fate. The thought was just too unpleasant to contemplate.

“What did you want me to do!” Vanessa shouted tearfully.

Jack didn’t reply. He had no easy answers for her so he just laid down and did his best to ignore the foul stench.

“I’m going to sleep…” Jack said simply as he faced out into the room, “If you are going to lay down make sure that shitty diaper isn’t near me.”

Vanessa wondered exactly what he expected her to do with it. In this small space that was clearly not built for a couple of adults, Vanessa had no way of laying down away from Jack and he knew that.

The night was not a comfortable one. Neither of the captives got much sleep in the cramped and uncomfortable conditions. Jack found himself waking up every time that Vanessa moved and vice versa.

The smell got worse as the night went on but from the snoring behind him, Jack assumed Vanessa had managed to fall asleep. Maybe she was so exhausted that she was able to drift off into such a deep sleep that Jack didn’t wake her when he shifted position.

Each time one of them moved and the messy diaper was pushed into Jack, he winced as he felt the full padding push against him. As he got used to the smell his hope was simply that the diaper didn’t leak. That would be a disaster.

There was no clock on the wall and there was no window to see how light it was outside, but Jack guessed it must have nearly been morning when he felt his own tummy grumble. He knew what it meant and he knew that he couldn’t fight it.

Jack didn’t want Vanessa to see it happen though so he slowly turned until he was laying on his back. The shift in position only seemed to increase the pressure on his bowels which were quickly screaming for release.

Without moving again and as silently as he could, Jack didn’t fight it. He relaxed as much as he could, closed his eyes and then pushed down with his tummy muscles.

Maybe there was something in the water or maybe the stress of the situation was causing a strange sensation in his bowels. Either way, it didn’t take a lot of effort for a semi-solid rush of poop to rapidly exit his body and push out the padding.

Jack couldn’t feel any lower and he had to resist from screaming out. He felt so horrible and trapped, a hopeless situation. Softly, he sobbed slightly. He tried to keep quiet but apparently he was loud enough to wake Vanessa, or perhaps she hadn’t been asleep at all.

Vanesa rolled over and hugged Jack. She could tell that Jack had a messy diaper and she soothed his tears by telling him everything was going to be alright even if she didn’t really believe it herself.

It was a few hours later when the door to the nursery opened again and David and Emily walked in. Emily was wrapped in a dressing gown and yawning whilst David had his arm around her. Jack, watching from the crib, felt a pang of anger that David and Emily seemed to be quite intimate with each other. Why were they allowed to have an affair when he and Vanessa were forced to be prisoners for doing the same thing.

“It absolutely reeks in here.” Emily said as she approached the crib.

Jack and Vanessa wondered what exactly she expected. They had both been messy for hours by this point and it was exceptionally uncomfortable. Neither of them spoke though, they were both feeling exhausted from lack of sleep.

“Who wants a diaper change?” David said with mock enthusiasm.

Jack and Vanessa refused to play with their captors’ games and remained silent. Staring stonily from the crib, Jack just stared at the arm David was putting around his wife.

“No one?” David said, “OK, we’ll come back in a few hours.”

“Wait!” Vanessa shouted as David turned to leave causing him to stop and face the crib again, “I would like my diaper changed…”

“What was that?” David asked pretending he hadn’t heard his wife.

“Please… Please change my diaper.” Vanessa said again. She closed her eyes to try and hide from the shame of her request.

“Good girl.” David praised his wife before turning to Jack with a much more serious look on his face, “Jack, if you try to get out we will sedate you again and trust me, you don’t want too many doses of this stuff.”

David lowered the side of the crib and took Vanessa’s hand. He helped her climb over Jack and out of their tiny cage.

“On your hands and knees.” David commanded.

Vanessa sniffled slightly but got down on her hands and knees as requested. Her messy rear stuck out in the air obscenely. She crawled away from the crib and towards the changing table as David lifted the side of the crib again.

“Between me and you…” David whispered through the bars to Jack, “After last night… I really don’t know why you wanted to cheat on your wife. That woman is amazing!”

Jack twitched slightly and gripped the bars of his prison tightly. David smiled and gave him a wink before turning around and following Vanessa to the changing table. When Vanessa reached the foot of the table she stood up and allowed David to lift her under the armpits and lay her down on the padded table. Any shame Vanessa felt about the situation, and there was a lot of it, was countered by the fact that she would soon be out of this disgusting diaper.

David pulled the tapes off of Vanessa’s diaper whilst warning her against any resistance. He patted his pocket where an outline of a syringe could be seen.

As David pulled down the front of the diaper he gagged slightly at the smell that was unleashed. Vanessa blushed furiously and covered her face in shame.

It took a long time to change Vanessa. She had been in that diaper for a long time and the mess she had made had spread everywhere. As Vanessa’s butt was wiped clean the redness of her skin underneath was evidence of the rash that was starting to take hold.

David took some pity on his wife here and rubbed cream over the red areas before placing a brand new, thick disposable diaper underneath her.

“Please, David, you made your point. No more diapers, let’s go home and talk about it.” Vanessa pleaded as her legs were lifted over her face so that David could accurately place the diaper.

“Made my point?” David said as he lowered Vanessa’s legs on the padding, “I’ve only just begun.”

The diaper was taped closed and Vanessa was ordered off of the table. She sat down on the floor without needing to be told and hugged her knees. She had never felt so humiliated as she did in these last few hours.

“How about you, Jack?” Emily asked as she sauntered over to the crib, “Does stinky boy want a change or does he want to sit in his poop for a few more hours?”

Jack closed his eyes and gritted his teeth. He was so angry and frustrated but also powerless, he knew he needed the change and that the longer he stayed in this diaper the worse it would be.

“Yes… Please.” Jack eventually choked out. In the end, his indignation at having to get his diaper changed was rendered second in importance to the horrendously uncomfortable feeling that a messy diaper was.

Emily released the side of the crib and let the side rattle down. David walked over as the muscle and Jack knew what he was expected to do.

Jack dropped on to his hands and knees and started following the same route Vanessa had taken. As he walked, he felt his wife smack him on the padded rear and further spreading the sticky mess within. Jack shuddered but didn’t stop, he barely kept a lid on his anger knowing that if he resisted he would only make things worse.

When Jack reached the crib he was permitted to stand and he clambered on to the changing table before anyone could assist him. Jack sat down without thinking and winced when he felt the poop in his diaper spread further around his rear.

With David and Emily laughing at him, Jack laid back and let Emily go through the humiliating process of changing his diaper. Jack closed his eyes and allowed his wife to wipe him clean without complaint even if he did ball his hands into fists.

After an interminable time, Jack finally felt his rear land on a fresh disposable diaper. It felt so thick underneath him and only got worse when it was pulled up between his legs. He knew he would have a bit of a waddle when he tried to walk.

“Now to get you both dressed for the day.” David said from the other side of the room. He was closing a closet and had what looked like some clothes hanging over his arm.

Jack stared daggers at his wife as he hopped down from the table. The crinkles that accompanied him would be a constant reminder of his humiliating status.

David walked over to the two babies and dropped two large pieces of clothes on the floor. At first they just looked like big shirts but both Jack and Vanessa quickly realised what they really were.

The shirt had flaps at the bottom and snaps sown into it. It quickly dawned on the two padded adults in the room that they were looking at a pair of onesies. Two onesies you would expect to see on a baby but supersized to fit them.

“Put them on.” Emily ordered, “Or you don’t eat.”

For a second no one moved. David and Emily stood together and waited for the two captives to get on with it and the captives themselves didn’t want to make a movement towards the pile of cloth on the floor.

With a sigh of resignation, Vanessa finally reached forward from her point on the floor and grabbed the pink onesie. She was sniffing back tears as she roughly pulled it over her head and flattened against her. She was hungry and if wearing stupid clothes would get her something to eat then she would do it.

Jack sighed deeply as he picked up the baby blue onesie and pulled it over his head to. His mood was not helped when he looked down and saw “Baby Jack” embroidered in white thread on the chest, he looked over to the pink onesie and saw that it read “Baby Vanessa” in a similar way.

“Snap each other closed.” David ordered with a cruel smile.

Vanessa didn’t hesitate this time. She walked over to Jack and dropped to her knees, like an obedient servant she grabbed Jack’s snaps at the bottom of the onesie and pushed them together. Before standing to allow Jack to do the same which he did but not nearly as quickly.

The two captives found that the thick diapers they were wearing were pushed up and close to their bodies with the stretchy onesie material. They looked ridiculous in the embroidered onesies and both of them felt incredibly embarrassed to be dressed that way, neither of them uttered a word of protest though. They were hungry and if they had to look like this to get food then so be it.

David walked over and held the door out of the nursery open. He signalled for Jack and Vanessa to walk through. As Jack walked past he stared at David in the most threatening way he could muster whilst in his current mode of dress. Vanessa just bowed her head and followed Jack out.

The room the captives emerged in offered them no more hope than before. It looked like a kitchen and living area, like a regular apartment. Vanessa looked around and wondered exactly where they were, they surely couldn’t be in the city or anything, was this an old abandoned warehouse? How long had their captors been planning this?

“Over here, babies.” Emily said cheerfully as she walked over to the table in the kitchen.

The kitchen table was surrounded by four chairs. The scene would have looked normal if it wasn’t for the fact that two of the chairs were heavily modified. Two of the chairs had been lengthened at the legs with clear leather restraints on both the arms and legs. There was even a strap around the forehead area.

“You’ve got to be kidding me…” Jack muttered, “I’m not sitting in that seat.”

“Oh… I think you are.” Emily replied as she motioned for the two captives to head over to her.

“And why do you think that?” Jack asked, “Fuck this… I’m not so-”

Jack was suddenly stopped from talking as he felt a needle in the back of his neck. He tried to reach back to where he felt the needle going in but it was already too late. Very quickly, Jack started losing feeling in his arms and legs. He fell to his knees and then flat on the ground. His limbs felt paralysed but he stayed fully alert, it was a very scary feeling.

“Just stay calm.” David said as he grabbed Jack’s legs, “You will be fine, this is just temporary but it’s what happens when you try to resist. Feeling will return in a few minutes.”

Jack was dragged over to one of the chairs where Emily helped sit him down and strap him in. Despite not being able to move his arms or legs, he still had some feeling elsewhere and it was with acute embarrassment that he felt his diaper suddenly warming. He hoped it was just the effects of the injection he was given as he uncontrollably leaked into the padding.

Having seen what David and Emily were capable of, Vanessa didn’t stop to complain. She hurriedly moved forward and voluntarily sat down in her chair and allowed herself to be strapped in, every strap was used including the strap around the forehead.

“You are lucky I’m a doctor.” David said as he checked Jack’s straps, “It means I know all about these kinds of drugs.”

Jack wanted to talk back but he was terrified of what would happen if he did so, he just sat with his head strapped to the chair and tried to ignore everything around him. This had to be a nightmare.

“Vanessa’s a good girl.” Emily said with praise as she tied the final strap, “This is what happens if you follow orders, Jack. You don’t need to be drugged if you just do as you’re told.”

Vanessa actually felt a tiny amount of pride in being called good even if it was so condescending. She was in such a bad state of mind that any praise seemed exaggeratedly good, maybe if she was really good they would let her out sooner. In a hopeless situation, a little glimmer of light at the end of the tunnel could go a long way.

Once both of the captives were strapped in securely, David and Emily walked behind the two chairs and went to grab something that the cheating couple couldn’t see. All they could hear was some heavy equipment being dragged up behind them.

“Dinner time!” David said enthusiastically.

The two machines were dragged next to the two chairs and set up. From the corner of his eyes, David could see that there was a long pole with what looked like an IV bag at the top that was filled with something that David couldn’t make out.

Two tubes were brought forward that had straps on the ends of them. When Emily presented Vanessa with one of the tubes, the padded woman knew what was wanted and she reluctantly opened her mouth.

Vanessa closed her eyes as the tube was pushed into her mouth. She gagged slightly as it was pushed towards the back of her mouth before the strap was placed around her head to hold it in place.

David did the same to Jack who had a much harder time with the gag reflex. Eventually Jack was satisfied and strapped the tube to his head.

“I need you to both relax and just swallow, OK?” David said, “Trust me, I’m a doctor!”

Jack wondered how David thought that either Jack or Vanessa could relax in this situation. He was right about one thing though, David was a doctor, in fact David was a highly qualified surgeon. Vanessa had spent hours complaining to Jack about her husband and how his work kept him away from the house so much.

The two captives were unable to move a muscle. With their wrists and ankles strapped tightly to the chair, they were completely immobile. Their heads were held firmly in place too, they were completely helpless and at the mercy of their jilted spouses.

Out of the corner of his eye Jack watched David fiddle with something above both his and Vanessa’s heads. He moaned helplessly as the tube leading directly into his mouth changed colour and he saw a brown mush being pushed down. He struggled a little but knew there was nothing he could do. Vanessa was also watching the food with a terrified expression.

Jack winced as the food finally entered his mouth. It was slow which was fortunate because he had to swallow it immediately, the tube meant most of his mouth was left empty and he was just immediately swallowing whatever was entering him.

The taste was horrid and Jack didn’t want to keep eating it, unfortunately he had little choice in the matter as it just kept coming.

“What you are eating is pretty much the only thing you’ll be allowed to eat from now on.” Emily said as she walked in front of the two captives, “Baby food! Cold baby food to be precise.”

Vanessa shuddered at Emily’s words. What did she mean by “from now on”? They were surely going to end this soon weren’t they?

“They have all the nutrients and vitamins you’ll need added to them.” David stated, “And sacrificing none of the taste!”

If Vanessa hadn’t been so preoccupied with her rhythmic swallowing she would have wondered if David had tried any of this revolting food before he force-fed it to his captives.

“But I added a few other things.” David continued, “A few extra hormones and medicines to help you adapt. Some diuretics, some laxative and some sexual stimulants, everything you will be needing.”

Jack was rather panicky at this moment. He didn’t want to eat these drugs but what choice did he have? He had to keep swallowing or risk being drowned in this horrid mush. Knowing that the mush being forced down his throat had all these extra ingredients in it made the situation so much worse. Out of the corner of his eye he could see Vanessa struggling against her bonds but being forced to swallow all the same.

Eventually the food stopped coming down the tube and there was nothing to swallow allowing the two captives to finally regain their breath. David pulled the machines out of their mouths and they gladly gulped down air, they both had a horrible taste stuck in their mouths. Unfortunately, it didn’t seem like anything was coming to wash down the food and clear the bad taste, Jack guessed that the food contained most of what they would need from a liquid standpoint.

“Feeling full?” Emily leaned down in front of Jack and asked. Her face was full of malice as she stared into her husband’s eyes. She rubbed Jack’s tummy which caused him to wince a little.

Jack didn’t respond, of course he was full. He had been filled up by the baby food to the point where he didn’t think he could swallow anymore. He could hear his tummy rumbling and making strange noises as it digested the food.

“How about you?” Emily walked across to Vanessa and leaned down again, “Feeling full?”

“I’m sorry…” Vanessa cried pitifully. She shifted very slightly in her seat and the sound of crinkles filled the air.

“You will be… Whore.” Emily basically spat out as she stood up again.

David started untying the restraints on Jack’s chair. He started with the strap around Jack’s forehead and then untied his ankles. He paused briefly before starting on the restraints around Jack’s wrists.

“Remember… I can put you down and out for as long as I want.” David whispered in Jack’s ear, “I can inject you with something that will leave you paralysed but aware of what is happening and I can keep you like that for as long as I want.”

Jack, who previously had been very resistant, had a very clear look of fear in his eyes. He knew David was an expert with these things and, from everything that had happened since he arrived at the motel, he had no reason to suppose David was lying.

As the final restraints were released, Jack slowly stood up and started following David and Emily towards a door on the side of the room opposite the nursery. Vanessa was left strapped to the chair almost completely immobile.

Jack was lead into this new room which was like something from a totally different building. Rather than the large and mostly empty warehouse aesthetic in the other rooms, this room had a medical bed in the centre and lots of different machines around the room that seemed designed for medical tests and procedures. The room made Jack shudder but he walked in and laid down on the bed in the centre as instructed. His fight had left him; he just didn’t want to provoke the people with all of the power.

“If you are a good little boy, we won’t have to strap you down.” Emily said as she leaned over her husband.

David began strapping all kinds of machines to Jack. Blood pressure, heart rate, weight, height, blood sugar levels… Every test that could possibly be performed was done and noted down by David who seemed to be assessing Jack’s fitness.

It took quite a while and as Jack laid as still as he could he felt an increasing pressure on his bladder. Whether it was the drugs in the food or the situation, Jack found it a lot easier to relax and he felt urine trickle into his diaper. Jack made sure not to move or react, he didn’t want his wife or Jack to know what he was doing.

When the tests were eventually finished, Jack was instructed to stand up and lead through to another room. A door at the back of the medical room lead to a bathroom, the room looked like a typical bathroom except the bath itself was bigger than a usual one.

Jack was surprised to have his wife remove his onesie, David was standing guard by the door whilst Jack was undressed. When his onesie was unsnapped, Emily could feel and see the warm and wet padding and she giggled.

“What’s the matter?” Emily asked mockingly, “The scary tests make you go pee pee in your pants?”

“Stop this…” Jack said to Emily with sadness and as much assertiveness as he could muster.

“You don’t get to say when this ends.” Emily replied with coldness, “This ends when you and your whore regret ever meeting each other.”

Jack, broken and defeated, was walked into the bath and David chained his wrists to the ceiling forcing him to stand. He felt very vulnerable as he was unable to defend himself, he just had to hope that neither of the captors had anything bad planned for him but when considering the situation, that hope was remote to say the least.

David and Emily left the room with Jack’s arms chained to the ceiling in a way that forced him to stand in the tub. The diaper was the only thing he was wearing and he shivered slightly, not from the cold but just from the situation.

David and Emily quickly headed back to the main room where Vanessa was still tightly tied to the chair. Emily unstrapped her husband’s mistress and noticed the red marks on her wrists with satisfaction.

When Vanessa was untied she was lead through to the examination room as well. Like Jack, Vanessa meekly climbed on to the table as asked. She stared at David through tears the whole time he was examining her but neither of them said a word to each other. The only noises in the room were the beeping from the machines and David giving Emily numbers and other notes to write down.

When the tests were complete, Vanessa was pulled off of the table by David and Emily pushed her through to the bathroom.

“Smells like the laxatives are working.” David mentioned casually when he sniffed the air.

Jack hung his head, the laxatives had indeed worked and Jack was now stood in a very messy diaper. He didn’t dare say a word, he just watched as the onesie was stripped off of Vanessa and she was chained up facing him at the other end of the bathtub. Her diaper was noticeably wet and it looked like if she had any tears left she would still be crying.

Jack couldn’t help it. He justified that it must be the drugs put in his food but the sight of Vanessa’s almost naked body was making him feel excited. He couldn’t help it and before long, despite his horrible situation, he could feel his diaper tenting out at the front. He assumed, or at least hoped, that Vanessa was having a similar reaction. He would hate to be turned on by this if it wasn’t the drugs. Judging from the look on Vanessa’s face, she seemed to be at least a little excited herself.

“Oh my, Jack.” Emily walked up next to the tub and felt the front of Jack’s padding. She laughed when she felt his erection.

“The sexual stimulants are curious little drugs.” David mused as Emily squeezed Jack’s padding causing him to let out an involuntary moan, “No matter how you are feeling, they will make you desperate for relief.”

Emily smiled a wicked smile as she slapped the front of Jack’s diaper fairly hard and walked back over to David.

David grabbed Emily and planted a kiss on her lips. He rather roughly stuck his tongue down her throat and kissed her as Jack looked on from the tub. When they finally parted, David winked at Emily and she sunk down to her knees.

“No…” Jack moaned as David unbuckled his pants and let them fall to the floor. Emily wasted no time in pulling down David’s underwear and David’s dick was exposed to the room.

“No?” Emily turned to Jack and repeated what he said, “So you are allowed to have all the fun and I’m not?”

Emily turned back to David and didn’t hesitate to wrap her lips around his already semi-erect penis. She passionately went to work as she moved her head backwards and forwards, her tongue ran up and down David’s shaft. She smiled as she felt the cock rapidly expand to its full size. When David placed his hands on the back of her head she closed her eyes and allowed David to thrust in and out slightly as he made love to her face.

Jack pulled on his chains but was unable to move as he watched his wife doing things to David that she never did for him. He wanted to look away but he couldn’t, the worst part was that thanks to the drugs, he was as hard as a rock in his diaper and desperate for relief as he watched his wife orally please another man.

The annoyance that Jack felt and his anger at having to watch his wife do these things was soon taken over by a desperate need to cum. He could see that Vanessa was having a similar reaction. She was looking at the scene with horrified eyes and yet the way she bit her bottom lip and her cheeks flushed red was like a beacon to Jack that she was just as turned on as he was.

David smiled as he saw the two captives react to the scene. He sighed in content as he was pleasured and almost laughed when he saw Jack pulling on his chains slightly as if he could get any closer to Vanessa or anyone else.

David stopped Emily’s work and gently pushed her off of his dick. She stood back up and kissed David passionately as David reached down with his hands and unbuckled his new lover’s pants and pulled them down along with her underwear.

For Jack, this was all getting too much and knowing he had no alternatives he pulled as far forward as the chains would allow to get closer to Vanessa. He groaned desperately for Vanessa to meet him halfway as any thoughts of any basic need or function were written over by his complete horniness. He couldn’t think straight and reasoned that if he was just allowed to have the orgasm his body craved that he could calm down and get back to working on a way out.

Vanessa saw what Jack was doing and felt helplessly drawn to do the same thing. Just like Jack, her rational mind had no chance to overpower the sexual stimulants coursing through her body. As she shifted forward slightly she felt a very sudden urge hit her bowels and just like Jack earlier, the laxatives gave Vanessa no choice but to grunt and force out a big helping of semi-solid mush into the back of her diaper.

Without even pausing to feel sorry for herself or to think about the situation she kept pulling forward on her chains and poking her padded crotch out in the hope of some contact with Jack. She knew it wouldn’t take much for either of them to reach the promised land.

Both of the captives thrust out their padded crotches in the others direction as they strained against the chains in the hope of reaching one another. When David started laughing, Emily turned around to see the desperate scene and couldn’t help giggling herself.

“I told you those stimulants would work.” David said with a voice deepened by lust.

David gave Emily a small push so that she was bent over the edge of the bathtub. She smiled up at her husband who was still desperately looking for some stimulation on his diaper. David stepped forward and with one hand on his tool, he guided himself into Emily’s wet hole.

“Ahhh.” Emily gasped slightly as she felt her lover enter her. She closed her eyes and arched her back as her delicate and super sensitive nerves craved the attention it was receiving.

David whined helplessly, a high pitched noise almost like a dog as he watched his wife push back against David’s cock in front of him. No matter how hard he tried, he couldn’t stretch far enough to rub the front of his diaper against Vanessa and in his exceptionally horny state, that was almost more annoying than his wife being taken by another man.

It didn’t take long for Emily and David to settle into a rhythm and David almost started drooling as he watched. His straining erection was throbbing in the front of his messy diaper. He slumped down slightly as he realised that he wouldn’t be able to reach Vanessa. Instead, he tried to move towards where his wife was being ploughed and hoped maybe she would help relief him. It was a forlorn hope.

Jack and Vanessa were forced to look on helplessly as their respective spouses openly and passionately made love in front of them. They both felt great shame, though they couldn’t help it, that their overriding feelings were erotic.

After a few minutes of action, David started speeding up his pounding causing Emily to scream in approval. Emily arched her back and pushed back to allow David to explore her as fully and deeply as possible, her face was one of ecstasy.

“Oh, Emily! Yes!” David shouted.

With some extra hard thrusts David’s face suddenly tensed and then relaxed and Jack knew exactly what was happening. As David was tied up and watching helplessly, another man had just shot his seed into his wife. It felt utterly shameful to be standing there and watching the display even if he had no choice in the matter.

Vanessa too was unable to interfere and forced to just look on. She had a glowing warmness deep inside her but no way to increase the pleasure. Despite watching her husband make love to another woman right in front of her, the strongest emotion she felt was one of frustration.

Visibly slumping, Vanessa let her body relax in resignation and as she did so she felt a sticky and slimy mess suddenly filling the rear of her diaper. She barely reacted as she felt the diaper expand, she was spent emotionally and made no outward sign of what was happening.

David and Emily finally pulled apart and were both smiling, it almost looked like they were glowing in their post-orgasm warmth.

“That was so hot…” Emily panted as she stood up straight again. A small amount of David’s creamy ejaculate dripped down her legs slightly.

“I told you!” David laughed back as he began to get dressed again. His swollen tool already shrinking back to its regular size, “You didn’t believe me but I told you we could have more fun than they ever could!”

Both of the spouses laughed as they looked over the forlorn faces of the two people chained up in the tub.

“I suppose we had better wash them and get them back to the crib.” David said with a sigh. It was like a sigh of a mother constantly working to look after some young children.

“You go and rest.” Emily said as she gave David’s shoulders a small squeeze, “I’ll deal with these two.”

It said a lot about how much things had changed that Jack and Vanessa offered no substantial protest to anything that was happening. They were both exhausted and feeling hopeless, they had no control of the situation and it was becoming increasingly obvious that they were basically just along for the ride. All they could hope for was mercy.

Emily gave David a little kiss as he left the room. She walked up to the side of the bathtub and pulled the tapes off of both diapers and let them fall to the bottom of the tub with a heavy splat the messes contained within spilled out slightly.

“What a pair of messy little babies…” Emily said to no one in particular.

Picking up the used diapers very carefully, Emily folded them up, placed them in a plastic bag and left the room. When she returned she couldn’t help but laugh when she saw David’s throbbing erection. The drugs surging through David’s system were clearly still working strongly.

Emily smiled as she turned on the water on the shower attachment of the bath. She placed a finger between her legs and collected some of the juices that were still there. A mixture of her own excitement and remnants of David’s orgasm.

“Open up.” Emily ordered.

Jack refused. He knew what she wanted to do and was repulsed by the thought of having those juices anywhere near her.

Emily rolled her eyes and grabbed hold of Jack’s rock hard penis and squeezed slightly causing Jack to jump and gasp in pain. It was as his mouth opened that Emily wiped her finger on his tongue and pulled away again. She laughed rather heartily as she watched Jack’s disgusted face, it looked like he might throw up for a moment but eventually he controlled himself and instead just sobbed quietly.

Testing the water coming out of the showerhead, Emily pointing the cold water at Vanessa first. Rather haphazardly, she washed the woman who had tried stealing her husband down. Paying special attention to the woman’s buttocks to wash the poop away, Emily soon turned the shower on to her husband.

Jack almost screamed as the cold water hit him. He tried to dance out of the way of the water but was stuck in place. When the water him in his genitals he almost burst into tears as everything very quickly started shrinking down.

“You two have no idea what is coming…” Emily said as she turned the shower off and began to let the two captives drip dry.

Vanessa could see that Emily had a very curious look on her face. A look of almost wonder that scared Vanessa more than anything else. What could these two have planned for Vanessa and Jack?

Emily left the bathroom. The plan was to let the two captives drip dry and think about everything that happened and what would happen in the future. It seemed to be becoming more and more obvious that this was not going to be a short term thing.

“They are crazy…” Jack eventually said quietly.

Vanessa just nodded slowly. She had no energy left for words or tears and she just stood as still as possible. The only sounds in the room were the slight clanging of chains when either of them moved and the dripping from the shower.

It must have been hours later when David and Emily finally returned to the bathroom. When the door reopened, both captives were slumped over slightly in the tub as they were exhausted from the position they had been stood in for so long. They perked up as the door opened but the red marks around their wrists showed that they had been slumped down.

“Must be dry by now.” David said cheerfully, “I will warn you both before you are let down. Both me and Emily have enough drugs in our pockets to make your lives a lot worse than they are right now. No funny business.”

David released both captives and neither of them attempted to resist as they followed Emily back through the medical room and into the nursery. David brought up the rear and locked the nursery door after he passed through.

“Vanessa, up on the table.” Emily said casually as she pulled out a new diaper.

Despite everything that had happened and how horrible the two captives felt, the drugs still caused them to be turned on and Jack felt a lot of shame about the erection that just would not go away. He almost audibly moaned when Vanessa climbed up on to the table and gave him some very exciting views as she did it.

When Vanessa laid down, Emily pulled the diaper up between her legs and taped it closed. Vanessa rolled off of the table and was escorted by David over to the crib which she climbed into and sat down. She sniffled slightly as she watched the process get repeated for Jack.

Jack didn’t try to fight, he just laid down on the diaper that was on the changing table and let his grinning wife try to tape him up.

“Well this is an unforeseen problem…” Emily said with a laugh as she tried to pull the diaper up between Jack’s legs. Jack’s unceasing erection seemed to be making it increasingly difficult to tape the diaper closed.

Eventually Emily gave up trying to tape it closed with Jack pointing down and taped the diaper up with Jack’s thick cock pushed against his tummy. Once the diaper was closed up, Emily lead him to the crib which he meekly climbed into.

“Just make sure those diapers stay on.” Emily advised, “With the drug cocktail you were given you may have unpredictable bodies and if that happens outside of the diaper you will be cleaning it up yourself.”

The side of the crib was raised up and locked in place. David attached the hamster like water containers to the outside of the bars and sneered as he and Emily left the room.

Almost the second the door closed, Emily and Jack pounced on each other. The hormones flowing through their bodies were undeniable as they started passionately kissing each other. It was just like the night they had met in the motel and had jumped on each other in the same way.

Both of the captives had rational voices in the back of their heads that said they shouldn’t do this, that they needed to conserve energy and think of a way out. That voice is easily ignored when your hormones are running out of control and the only thing you can think of is getting yourself off no matter what it took.

Jack pushed Vanessa backwards and she fell back first against the mattress. Her hands flew out to the side and she grabbed the bars for support. She smiled widely at Jack who was quickly on top of her, she knew that he knew that she liked it rough and clearly there wasn’t going to be much finesse involved here.

Jack quickly mounted Vanessa and pushed his padded crotch against her. He grunted slightly, like a caveman, as he began to roughly thrust against her. Jack didn’t care if anyone was watching and he didn’t care about anything outside of the crib. His whole body was focused on the tip of his dick and at that moment he would do anything to achieve release.

Vanessa spread her legs obscenely wide open as she invited Jack to press against her. The rubbing of the padding against her lips sent shockwaves through her body and just like her lover, the thought of orgasm consumed nearly all of her rational being.

After everything that had happened, and with their heightened senses, it didn’t take long to get pushed over the edge.

Jack’s grunting grew louder and more urgent and his passion was only pushing Vanessa closer to the limit as well. After less than a minute of humping, Jack felt himself pushed to the edge and with one extra hard thrust he exploded all over the inside of his diaper. He grunted as he sprayed his load and fell off of Vanessa to the side.

Vanessa, needing a little bit more, continued rubbing her diaper with her hand and after another minute she felt her legs start to shake and then a warm feeling washed over her whole body as she experienced her own orgasm.

For a few minutes neither of them moved. They just laid in the crib in silence as they regained their breath and their bearings after a very stressful few hours.

“We’re fucked, Vanessa.” Jack eventually said quietly.

“What do you think that medical room is for?” Vanessa asked quietly.

“No idea.” Jack said, “Your husband is the doctor.”

“They wouldn’t do anything too drastic… Would they?” Vanessa asked sounding far from confident.

“After everything they have done so far I have no idea anymore.” Jack said honestly. He scratched at the front of his diaper, the product of his excitement was now feeling very uncomfortable as it sat between the padding and his skin.

Vanessa sat up and crawled on her hands and knees to the drinking bottle closest to her and began sucking down on the water. She blushed a little as she did so but with thirst overpowering her, she quickly submitted to the need to drink.

Jack looked over and saw, with some surprise that the bottom of Vanessa’s diaper was wet. The wetness indicator had gone a deep green colour and despite only wearing it for a relatively short amount of time it seemed to already be partially soaked.

“Did… Did you know you were wet?” Jack asked haltingly as he began to sit up himself. He saw Vanessa carry on drinking as she reached behind her and started feeling her padding.

“Did you know that you were wet too?” Vanessa asked almost casually.

Jack quickly looked down at his own crotch and blushed as he realised that at some point he had wet the padding between his legs without even noticing he had done it. It was scary to think that he hadn’t even had a clue that he was wet, how powerful were the drugs that he and Vanessa were being given?

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At some point they must have both fallen asleep because after what felt like hours of just lying there looking at the ceiling both Vanessa and Jack were suddenly brought back to reality by the door opening. Their idea of what time it was or even how long they had been at this place had been completely thrown off by now.

David came sauntering into the room sipping on a cup of coffee and smiling at the two captives. He slowly walked over to the crib and examined the water containers to find them both mostly empty. David looked into the crib and seemed to be examining the diapers that Vanessa and Jack still had on display.

“Both of you are wet as expected.” David said as if taking mental notes, “Tell me, honestly, did you have control of it?”

Both Jack and Vanessa remained silent. Neither of them wanted to admit the truth even if lying was pointless. The silence spoke volumes though and David nodded his head and smiled slightly at his two captives. He took particular joy in seeing his wife cowed to such a degree. He knew it was a sadistic pleasure that he was taking, that his wife and her lover were suffering but he just didn’t care.

“Alright, you both know the drill.” David said as he lowered the side of the crib, “Out you come. Any funny business and you will be on the floor before you can blink. On your knees.”

Jack stepped out of the crib first and fell to his knees. Vanessa soon followed and together they crawled after David. Despite everything that had happened to them, the crinkling sound from their waists still caused both of the captives to blush a deep red. Resistance was non-existent as they both crawled out into the kitchen area where the dreaded seats from the previous day still sat. Vanessa shuddered as she saw the feeding seats but didn’t dare slow down.

The two captives were strapped in without a word. David was secretly surprised that Vanessa and Jack were already so pliant to the demands of the people holding them. Originally the timetable he had set out would have had them in this sort of state for weeks as they broke them. Now he was thinking about moving the whole thing forward significantly.

“I think we will have to move “The Conversion” sooner.” David said to Emily as he attached the feeding tube to Jack, “Maybe even much sooner.”

“Are… Are you sure?” Emily asked sounding unsure. She had already placed Vanesa’s tube in.

“I think so.” David said with a wry smile, “Turns out these two are more pathetic than I had anticipated. They are already so compliant. So ready.”

Emily looked concerned as she made sure the feeding tube was safely inserted. Suddenly there were a few doubts flooding her mind. She had honestly thought that David would never take this all the way but now she was coming to realise he was deadly serious with his plans.

Jack looked at the two people having the conversation but was absolutely unable to respond thanks to the tube stuck what felt like halfway down his throat. He watched as David attached the food to the tube and then started the feeding process. Despite how humiliating and degrading this method of feeding was, Jack was pleased to be eating something. He was certainly hungry.

David and Emily left the room as the two captives began swallowing the bland and tasteless mush that was forced into their mouths. They began reflexively swallowing it down again, they had no idea what they were consuming and they had no idea of what David and Emily might have added to the food.

“You’re sure they are ready?” Emily asked nervously when they had retreated to the other room, “You said it would take a long time.”

“I thought it would.” David shrugged, “I’m not exactly an expert on this. Yeah I know the surgery and health side but the psychology side of it is a mystery. I didn’t know they would be so easy to manipulate and break.”

Emily bit her lip and nodded as David turned around and walked back into the feeding room. Someone had to be there to make sure that neither Vanessa nor Jack choked or anything. Emily needed some fresh air and whilst the feeding was taking place she stepped out into the high fenced backyard area. It felt like a prison yard back here, it was eerie. She lit up a cigarette and noticed her hands were shaking slightly.

“Calm down…” Emily told herself quietly.

Emily had taken some convincing when David had originally come to her with this idea. She had thought he was insane but the longer he talked to her the more she was convinced by his way of thinking. David had talked about “radical measures” being necessary and had eventually convinced Emily to go along with his plan. He promised she wouldn’t get in trouble and now she felt so implicated in everything that had happened and was going to happen that she felt almost trapped.

“Emily, I need you!” David called through the door and breaking Emily from her reverie, “In a few minutes we can move them on to the next thing.”

“Alright…” Emily shouted back as she took another drag on her cigarette.

David called it “The Conversion” which Emily always thought sounded like a terrible science fiction movie. It was radical, beyond radical really. David had full confidence he could pull it off but it seemed so unlikely, not to mention the ethical problems with what they were going to do…

“Emily!” David shouted again to let her know she was needed.

Emily dropped her cigarette on the ground and stood on it briefly before heading back inside the building. There was no time to worry now and besides she was already so deeply implicated that she had no alternative but to carry on.

Inside the dining room, David was removing the feeding machines causing the captives to gag slightly. Emily walked over and helped David to unstrap the two big babies, she no longer had that smug grin on her face as she did it.

“Right, you two have had a tough time.” David said in what felt like the understatement of the century, “Before we move on with the next stuff I think you should be allowed some play time.”

Jack wasn’t sure what that meant but as the restraints were pulled apart he dropped down on to his knees and felt the heavy mush sloshing around inside his tummy. It was not a pleasant experience. He could tell from how Vanessa was groaning that she was in a similar way.

The two captives followed David out of the main dining room and down a hallway to a part of the building that they had never been to before. They approached it without enthusiasm, they had learnt since they got here that surprises were not general good things.

It was with some surprise then that when the door at the end of the hallway was opened it revealed the outside world. Jack shielded his eyes against the bright sun, his eyes took a while to adjust to the natural light after being out of it for so long.

With a little trepidation, Jack and Vanessa crawled forward and out on to the grass. The sun was high in the sky and it was very warm. It was a simple yard, a green patch of grass with a very tall concrete wall surrounding it. In the middle of the green area was a rather large sandpit and it was to this area that David and Emily beckoned the two captives.

When they reached the sandpit, David walked forward with two collars. He attached one to each of the padded people and ten clipped a chain to the collar. The other end of the chain was attached to a pole driven into the ground next to the sandy area.

“You two play nice out here.” David said, “We will be watching so no funny business.”

With that, David and Vanessa turned and walked back into the house leaving the two babies in the hot sandpit without shade.

David gave the chain a few experimental tugs but as he had expected, the chain was very strong and there would be no easy way of breaking it.

After a few minutes out in the sun they could almost feel their energy being drained. The heat was overwhelming and even though they were naked except for their diapers, the sweat was soon pouring off of them. Just like the previous day, the drugs that had been put in the food was also starting to have an effect and the sound of stomach rumbling was an ominous sign of what was coming

“Did you hear them earlier?” Vanessa asked Jack after a long silence, “Talking about “The Conversion” … What the hell is that?”

“I have no idea.” Jack said listlessly as he tried to shield his eyes from the sun a little. He was already getting uncomfortable as sitting in the pit of sand was causing the small granules to get everywhere. As if these diapers couldn’t get more uncomfortable, now they were getting sand in them and the tiny granules quickly started rubbing the big babies raw.

Vanessa felt her stomach lurch a little bit and grimaced as she realised what must be coming. She wasn’t prepared to give in to her body yet though. The large plastic diaper between her leg was very hot as the sun’s rays bounced off of it. It didn’t take long for it to become very uncomfortable. She wanted nothing more than to rip the disposable underwear off but the fear of the repercussions was enough to keep her hands away.

Unfortunately for the couple chained out in the back yard, another effect of the hormones in their food was starting to make itself known. Both Jack and Vanessa could feel themselves becoming increasingly aroused as their genitals tingled. It was depressingly inevitable that they would succumb to the raging hormones in their systems.

Jack sighed as he knew he would be unable to resist what was coming. He wanted to, he wanted to stop himself but as he felt the front of his diaper already beginning to tent out he knew that whether he wanted to or not, he would soon become desperate for release again. No matter how much he wanted to resist these feelings he could already feel his mind dragging him towards the inevitable conclusion.

“Great…” Jack said sarcastically, “This is terrible. I can’t believe we are trapped like this. Chained like dogs in the back yard.”

“I’m scared.” Vanessa said quietly. Even as she spoke she found her already hot diaper growing warmer as her bladder emptied itself with no input on her part, “They aren’t going to let us go, are they?”

Jack shook his head. He was quickly coming to the same conclusion. There was no way that after all of this being done that the two captors would just let them walk out and pretend that nothing ever happened. Jack didn’t know what the plan was but he did know that the longer this went on and the more they did to him and Vanesa, the less likely it was that either of them would be allowed to walk out freely.

For another few minutes they sat silently in the sun each lost in thoughts before Jack felt a feminine hand on his shoulder. He closed his eyes and sighed, he knew that Vanessa was being charged up by the hormones and he himself was feeling their effects. Just the hand on his shoulder was sending lightning bolts through his body. It was like the nerves that carried pleasure throughout his body were ultra-sensitive.

Jack turned around and faced Vanessa. He leaned forward and began to kiss the woman chained next to him in the yard. He could immediately feel his straining tool push against the padding as he touched his mistress. It was just impossible to resist and he laid Vanessa down in the sane and quickly got himself in position again.

Vanessa loved the way Jack started acting like a caveman and he quickly started roughly thrusting against her. His sweaty body pushing the woman into the sand. He quickly started grunting but felt another, much less pleasant sensation as he started going to work. He could feel something quickly shifting through his digestive system, all the movement seemed to be making his digestive system move and he knew what would happen if he continued.

Vanessa could also feel her digestive system churning as her stomach was repeatedly compressed by Jack’s thrusting. She was so lost in ecstasy though that she couldn’t bring herself to stop her lover, even if she found herself getting closer to disgracing herself.

As Jack grunted and rubbed himself against her, Vanessa felt her bowels give way under the incredible pressure that was forced upon them. With her knees pulled up to her chest for Jack to better access her, her body was not in a good position to resist the now urgent cramps and with one particularly forceful thrust Vanessa felt her rear end seemingly explode.

Vanessa closed her eyes as she felt the warm and sticky sludge fill the back of the diaper. It did nothing to ease her sexual excitement though and she quickly got back into the groove as she felt the warm and wet padding grind against her. With sand all over her, Vanessa felt really uncomfortable but was intent on finishing.

The hormones coursing through Jack’s system meant that there was no time to stop and enjoy this erotic moment in the sand. His mind was consumed by the simple need to get himself to orgasm and that is what he did.

Jack pushed down extra hard and soon found himself reaching climax. Underneath him, Vanessa was also getting close as the wet padding of the diaper rubbed against her extremely sensitive opening. With one last flurry of quick and hard rubbing, Jack felt himself explode and he let out a loud grunt as he came, the orgasm was extra powerful and it seemed to take a while to subside. As soon as his body jerked from the orgasm he felt another, very different, substance emerge from his body. His bowels gave way and as he exploded into the front of the diaper, he exploded into the rear of it as well. If anything it made the orgasm even more intense.

Neither captive felt better for their release. They were miserable as they were now covered in sand and sweat, even their diaper areas had sand in it which was incredibly uncomfortable. That was without the horrid stench of freshly filled diapers which now filled the hot air around them, it was a miserable experience.

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“Are you OK, Emily?” David asked as the two captors looked out of the window at the scene in the sandpit. David had a big smile on his face, he was clearly enjoying what he was watching. He definitely got a voyeuristic pleasure from watching the two captives.

“I’m… I’m fine.” Emily replied without much confidence. She looked anything but fine and David could see that.

“What’s wrong?” David asked. He turned away from the window and faced Emily.

“I didn’t think we would actually go this far.” Emily said quietly, “I’m scared. I’m having second thoughts.”

“Why?” David asked. His voice and face betrayed the confusion he felt.

“Why?” Emily repeated incredulously as if the answer was obvious, “What we have done to them… What we are going to do to them. Do you understand how serious it is?”

“I do.” David replied seriously, “And that is why we have to do it.”

Emily looked out the window again to see Vanessa and Jack sitting in the sandbox. They seemed to be struggling in the heat. The sticky result of their fun and the sand only adding to the poor comfort.

“Emily… They hurt us. They cheated on us and decided they would rather sleep with each other than come home to their loving spouse.” David said quietly. He put an arm around Emily’s shoulder, “So we are going to hurt them back.”

“Isn’t what we’ve done enough?” Emily asked, “We have scared them half to death and I’m sure they will never forget what happened here.”

“It’s because of what’s happened that we need to keep going to the end.” David replied sadly, “If we stop the process now and let them walk out, they will head straight to the police. At this point it is all or nothing, we either go the full process or we condemn ourselves to prison.”

Emily put her head in her hands. A single tear of regret trickled down her cheek as she remembered all the good times she had experienced with Jack.

“I wish I had never agreed to this insanity…” Emily choked out of a throat thick with emotion.

“Well, you did.” David replied without emotion, “Like it or not, you made your bed.”

Emily pulled away from David and looked like she was going to storm off to her bedroom. She had a look of thunder. She almost immediately felt David’s hand grab her arm and spin her back around.

“I don’t need to worry about you do I?” David asked with a cocked eyebrow and a questioning expression.

“What do you mean?” Emily asked.

“I mean… I can’t risk anyone finding out about this. My career, hell, my whole life is on the line here. If I can’t trust you to keep your mouth shut, then I will make sure that my secret is safe.” David said rather menacingly, “The room is set up for two… Don’t think I couldn’t add a third.”

Emily stared into Jack’s eyes with a look of intense fear as she wordlessly opened and closed her mouth. She had thought Jack loved her but would he threaten someone he loved like this? Emily was beginning to see that Jack was crazy, but it was too late and she knew it, he was right. Emily couldn’t tell the authorities; she couldn’t stop what was happening because they were in too deep.

“I’m fine. I know there is no going back.” Emily replied with a mixture of defiance and regret.

David nodded at her and released her arm. He watched as she turned and walked away, she may not have been as strong as he thought she was but he was pretty sure that he could count on her to follow this through until the end.

Looking back out of the window, David could see that Jack was now laying down in the sand and Vanessa was sitting up with her head in her hands. He opened the cupboard that he was standing in front of and pulled out the same gun that he had carried into the motel. He quickly loaded a couple more of the tranquilizer darts and stepped out of the door and into the garden.

David raised the gun to eye level and took aim. The people in the sandbox hadn’t noticed his arrival in the backyard and he squared the crosshair on his wife’s arm. She wasn’t moving, it was an easy shot. With a quick squeeze of the trigger, David felt the gun kick back slightly as it’s projectile shot across the yard and directly into Vanessa’s arm.

David smiled at his unerring accuracy as his wife screamed at the sudden shot. She quickly pulled the syringe out but it was already too late and she was soon slumping sideways into the sand.

Adjusting his aim, David pointed the gun at Jack who had jumped backwards at the sight of Vanessa getting shot. David watched Jack shake his head but it was already too late. The trigger was pulled for a second time and another dart flew out of the gun and into Jack’s upper thigh, right below his diaper.

Soon all movement in the back yard had ceased and both the captives were completely out cold. David dropped his gun to the floor and started walking out to grab the prisoners and move on to the next stage of the treatment.

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Jack slowly opened his eyes and immediately felt his head pounding. A bright light was over his head and shining down and he turned his head away. Trying to move any of his limbs was met with resistance and as he looked around he could see that he was strapped to the metal table in the medical room.

“Ugh…” Vanessa’s voice suddenly gained Jack’s attention.

Jack looked around to the other side of him and found Vanessa laying spread-eagled in the same way that he was. He noticed that both of them had new diapers on and he wondered how long they had been unconscious for.

His limbs felt extremely heavy and when jack tried to move he found himself virtually stuck in place. The restraints seemed unnecessary, Jack thought, he could be laying on a feather bed with nothing holding him down and he would still be stuck.

“What’s going on?” Vanessa groaned as she slowly tried opening her eyes.

“I don’t know.” Jack replied honestly, “We are hooked up to a bunch of drips and machines though.”

A minute passed before the door to the medical room opened and a smiling David was followed in by a much more cowed Emily.

“Hello babies!” David said cheerfully, “Ready for your big day?”

“B-Big day?” Vanessa asked in confusion. There was hope on her face, a hope that maybe it meant they would be released. It wasn’t a hope Jack shared.

“You’ll find out soon enough.” Jack grinned, “I dare say when we are done you will be lost for words at the changes.”

“Stop this…” Jack hissed to David as the latter started checking his pulse and noting it down.

“I don’t think so.” David replied, “What do you think, Emily?”

Emily had been staring at her husband’s face with a look of concern. She seemed to have the weight of the world on her shoulders and it looked like she was barely paying attention to anything that was going on.

“Huh?” Emily grunted as she turned back to David.

“Shall we let your husband go?” David asked with a sly grin.

“What? Really?” Emily replied in confusion.

“Sure!” David said excitedly, “Just say the word and I will let him go.”

Emily thought seriously for a moment. She still hated what Jack had done but she would be lying if she said she was still on-board for David’s crazy plans. Unfortunately, there wasn’t a lot she could do at this stage without landing herself in huge amounts of trouble. She knew it was a trap, if she said yes she knew she would find herself on the table with the babies.

Emily bowed her head slightly and sadly shook it to indicate that David should continue.

Jack, who was watching the scene from the table, had no idea what was going on but was already starting to panic. What on Earth did they have planned that was so serious? Were they just going to kill them both? If that was the case, then what was the point of all this stuff beforehand.

“Good.” David said as his smile disappeared, “We proceed on schedule. Medical checks show no major problems, time to prep them for surgery.”

“Surgery!?” Vanessa and Jack exclaimed at the same time.

“Oops! I’ve said too much. I don’t want to spoil the surprise!” David laughed.

Despite the pleading and the tears, David and Emily rolled the medical beds out into the nursery. As they passed the feeding machines, Vanessa glanced over and felt her stomach rumble. She only now realised how hungry she felt, she would have gladly been attached to her feeding tube right then and there. But she was left frustrated as they were rolled past the feeding area and into the nursery.

They came to a halt and Jack watched as Vanessa’s restraints were untied. She was unceremoniously lifted up by her husband and draped over the side of the changing table. Her hands were bound by some restraints and she was forced to stand on her still unsteady legs.

David and Emily now did the same with Jack. He was restrained sideways over on the changing table next to Vanessa. His legs were still extremely weak but thanks to the leather restraints around his hands, he was held up and able to stop from collapsing even though he felt very unsteady.

Neither of the captives could really see what was happening behind them. They could hear movement and something was clearly going on but they were left in the dark as to what.

Jack and Vanessa both felt their diapers being lowered around their legs a little, this was especially confusing because neither of them were sure they had much control over their bodily functions.

They didn’t have long to think about it though as a sudden intrusion caused each of them to yelp. Their bodies regaining enough feeling to know what was happening but not enough to make any attempt to resist.

Jack could feel a tube being inserted up his ass. He felt it pushing inside until he felt it could go no further, despite everything that had happened this must have been the most uncomfortable feeling he had experienced. Looking to the side he could see Vanessa in a similar way with her own tube. It was only a few seconds later that the two of them could feel a warm liquid entering their body.

“This is an enema.” David stated simply when he was sure both enema’s were draining into the captives, “To prepare you for what comes next. Standard procedure before surgery.”

“David, Please!” Vanessa cried out, “Stop the madness. It’s not too late!”

“Yes, it is.” David replied.

The next several minutes were exceptionally uncomfortable as the liquid slowly entered the captive’s bodies. Vanessa felt like she was going to burst, it felt like her whole digestive system was flooded with whatever liquid was being used to flush out their systems.

It was an extremely strange sensation to feel liquid entering their rectums. It didn’t feel pleasant at all and it wasn’t long before both captives felt a near overwhelming urge to just push it all out.

Eventually, after a painfully long time, no more liquid was left and the tubes were rapidly pulled out and the diapers pulled up.

“Hold it for five minutes.” David ordered, “Or we do this again.”

It seemed like an impossible task. Jack could feel his insides screaming for release, he had to clench every muscle to stop his flooded digestive system emptying itself. He felt tears in his eyes from the effort of holding back the flood. It felt like hours were passing and every tiny movement made him feel like a container full of water, it sloshed around inside of him. He never thought he would be brought to the point where he prayed to be allowed to soil his diaper.

“Come on…” Jack moaned as he struggled to hold everything back.

David remained silent. The way he was pacing behind them seemed only to agitate both of the babies even further.

“Time’s up.” David said after what felt like hours, “Get it all out.”

They didn’t need telling twice. Almost immediately there were sounds of muffled gas and watery stool as David and Emily watched the two captives empty themselves into the diaper. David found the sight quite funny and Emily smiled along with him though her face was a little more strained.

Jack grunted a little but mostly felt relief as the water was pushed out of him. He could feel the diaper growing increasingly swollen as it desperately tried to take in everything. Several times he felt he was finally done before feeling another wave wash over him. He was exhausted by the time it was done and judging by Vanessa’s panting face, she felt the same way. Somehow the huge diapers that were now practically falling apart had held together.

A few minutes after all the action had stopped, David stepped forward and undid the restraints. He was very careful not to go near the bulging rear ends, they looked like they could explode at any moment.

“Follow me.” He said simply.

Jack and Vanessa did as they were told and carefully shuffled all the way through to the bathroom again. Their bulging rear ends felt like a balloon and both were doing their best to not leak.

The process of their previous cleaning was repeated again. The diapers were ripped off and they were hosed down. Even the process of expelling the enema had cost the two captives a lot of the energy they had. Jack assumed that all the drugs were doing a number on their bodies and they had lost a lot of the energy they usually had.

When the hosing down had finished, David gave both a once over and nodded his head with a smile. He took a deep breath and started taking Jack down from the shackles on the ceiling. David took Jack’s arm and pulled him back through into the main medical room.

Jack had assumed he was going to be taken through for breakfast or something but David stopped him in front of the table. Jack looked from the medical table to David with acute anxiety on his face.

David pushed Jack down on to the table. He found his victim to be very malleable, broken by the treatment over the last few days. He even put his legs and arms out for easy restraint. David smiled snidely as he tied Jack down.

“What are you going to do?” Jack asked fearfully.

“Surgery.” David replied simply as he mixed together some drugs in a syringe. He was making a powerful anaesthetic, something that would keep Jack and Vanessa down for a long time to come.

Jack closed his eyes and felt a tear slip down his face. This felt like something he would see in a horror film; it was hard to believe this was happening to them.

“Just relax.” David said as he placed the syringe into Jack’s arm, “Daddy’s got you…”

This did nothing to help Jack relax and he let out a string of expletives mixed with sobs as his eyes became increasingly unfocused. He half-heartedly pulled on his restraints as his eyes closed and he felt a warm feeling spreading from his injection site throughout the rest of his body.

After just a minute, Jack’s heavy head fell to the side. David checked Jack’s pulse and vital signs and found they were all normal but he was in a deep state of unconsciousness. He smiled and walked back through to the bathroom where Emily was stood next to Vanessa.

Vanessa had been taken out of her restraints and was stood next to the bath. When David opened the door to the bathroom, Emily pushed Vanessa through to the medical room.

As soon as Vanessa walked in to the cold room, she looked to the side to see Jack already unconscious as she was lead to the table next to him. She felt a cold chill run down her spine. A great shuddering breath betrayed her fear as she the straps were done up on her limbs.

“It’s not too late, David…” Vanessa almost whispered to her husband, “You can do this to Jack but just leave me out of it. I’ve learnt my lesson, really I have!”

“I know you have.” David said with a thin-lipped smile, “But this isn’t about learning lessons. This is about punishment.”

“You’re mad…” Vanessa only barely got the words out as the darkness enveloped her. She had felt the pin prick on her arm as the needle went in and before long was out like a light.

“Are you ready, nurse?” David asked as he turned to Emily.

Emily was shaking slightly and her eyes were wide open but she nodded quickly. She didn’t dare to go against David now, she actually agreed with Vanessa and wished she had realised how unhinged David was before all this started.

“Then we shall begin.” David said confidently, “We will start on your husband.”

The next few hours were very grim. As much as Emily had tried to steady her nerves and prepare herself for being David’s makeshift nurse, she found the reality almost overwhelming. She soon learned that she shouldn’t look at what David was doing. The incision in Jack’s neck made Vanessa feel ill so she kept her eyes away and just concentrated on handing David whichever instrument he asked for.

“I think I’m done.” David said after a couple of hours. He wiped the sweat off of his brow and took a deep breath as he prepared for the second operation.

“Was… Was it a success?” Vanessa asked. She finally dared to look down and saw the fresh stitches in Jack’s neck. David was just finishing up by wrapping the whole neck in some thick bandages.

“It’s impossible to say for sure just yet.” David replied as he started moving his equipment around to Vanessa, “But I’m confident the desired effects have been achieved.”

Emily felt her stomach lurch. As much as she had realised what was going on was wrong, that this was all far too extreme, the reality made this feel so much worse. She suddenly realised that there was no fixing what David was doing. There had always been the chance to pull out, to stop on their path, now the deed was done they were only further locked into this madness. She felt ill.

Emily looked at her husband’s unconscious face as she walked around to Vanessa’s table. The process repeated itself again, David carefully did his work on his wife whilst occasionally asking for tools which Emily provided.

“And… Finished.” David eventually muttered as he wrapped Vanessa’s neck in thick bandages, “Excellent work, nurse!”

Emily removed her face mask and did what she could to give David a brave smile. It wasn’t easy though, in truth she felt sick to her stomach.

“Grab the stretchers.” David said as he turned back to the captives, “They will be out for a little while yet but I want them to wake up in the crib.”

Emily nodded her head obediently and walked out of the room. She was grateful for the fresh air but she made sure she was properly composed when she re-entered the operating room. Along with David, Emily bundled the two bodies on to the mobile beds and pulled them over to the nursery.

Before either of them were put down in the crib, they were both placed on the changing table and diapered.

As they raised the bars on the crib David took Emily in his arms and gave her a passionate kiss. Emily went to start preparing food for the two of them whilst David perched on the edge of the changing table. He wanted to be here for when they woke up to see if his surgery had been a success.

As he sat there he started to wonder if Emily’s heart was really in this. He was certain that this was all for the best but he was increasingly concerned that Emily’s wobbles weren’t going away and that she was really going to ruin this whole operation.

David had a plan B. He always had a backup and now he was preparing to use it.

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When Vanessa started to come around it took her quite a long time to start feeling properly awake. Vanessa was extremely groggy and had a very sore throat. Before she even opened her eyes, Vanessa felt her neck and touched the bandage that was wrapped around it.

As she opened her eyes, Vanessa saw Jack sitting up at the other end of the crib. He had his head in his hands and was clearly sobbing.

Vanessa tried to ask Jack what was wrong and her eyes flew wide. When she tried to talk the only sound that came out was a kind of rasping grunting noise.

Grabbing her neck, Vanessa tried to clear her throat and talk again but still got the same rasping noises. Panic started rising as she began putting two and two together. The surgery, the bandage on her neck, the inability to talk… There was only one answer as to what had happened but she couldn’t face it. It was too horrible to even contemplate.

“Good morning, babies.” David’s deep voice echoed around the room as he stood up and walked across to the crib.

Vanessa turned and looked out of the bars. She tried to shout at her husband, the man who had forever altered her and yet she couldn’t vocalise any intelligible sounds. All she could do was make breathy grunts as she tried to speak. It was incredibly frustrating and upsetting.

“I see you have both been testing out my work.” David said with a smile, “Good isn’t it? Just like proper babies I’ve made it so you can’t communicate!”

David walked closer to the crib until he was just out of arm’s reach. He smiled at his handiwork, he was happy to see the diapered couple seemed to be incapable of talking. The surgery was obviously very experimental and if anyone had found out he had performed such a thing he would not only lose his medical license but would likely end up in prison for a long, long time.

“Don’t waste your breath.” David said as Jack started trying to shout at himself, “You’ll only do more harm. I’m just here to see how the work went before we start on the second round of work.”

Jack and Vanessa’s eyes flew wide open. Did David just say he wasn’t done? What else could he possibly have planned for them?

“I’m happy to say the surgery was a complete success.” David continued as he held his arms out, “Without doing any other damage I managed to cut your vocal cords. It should be permanent but the only way we’ll know for certain is to give it some time.”

Vanessa’s head dropped and she began shaking with deep sobs. This was a complete nightmare. The worst part was there was nothing she or Jack could do, David had gone completely mad. Vanessa looked up at David and mouthed the word “Why?”

“Why?” David repeated. It seemed like the most obvious answer in the world to him, “Because you are both supposed to be babies!”

Vanessa shook her head in denial. She could hardly believe this was real, surely this was some sick joke or a prank. The reality was too horrid to contemplate.

“You… Are… Insane!” Jack tried to scream as he held his throat. The only result of his effort was a raspy nonsense that no one could possible understand and a severe pain in his neck.

“Anyway, you two had better get your rest.” David said as he clapped his hands together, “The procedures tomorrow will be much harder for you, you’ll need your rest.”

Jack and Vanessa stared in disbelief. It wasn’t over? Still more was planned?

When David stepped out of the room a strange silence fell on the nursery. Jack and Vanessa were in a state of shock at what had happened to them and although they both experimented with trying to make a little noise, they both found it impossible to form any coherent words. It was so frustrating, in the end and despite their best efforts, the best they could manage was hoarse babbling. They had rarely been so scared as having their ability to communicate taken away.

Jack greedily drank from the water tube that was attached to the bars again, the room temperature liquid soothed his aching throat and he tried to ignore that his diaper already felt a little damp when he sat back down.

Wanting to communicate a plan of resistance, Jack tried to tell Vanessa to fight back when David came back for them. Despite his best attempts, Vanessa couldn’t understand him and was just too panicked to do anything but sob.

It was a situation neither of them had thought about before. Having the ability to speak removed and knowing it wasn’t coming back was the scariest thing either of them had ever experienced.

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That day in the crib was long and hard. Having to live with their new disability and having nothing to distract them from their cruel reality, all Vanessa and Jack had was each other and the prospect of their future.

Jack had slid back across the crib and put his arm around Vanessa who had seemed to be crying ever since she had woken up. He gave her a small peck on the cheek and rubbed her hair. Without any idea as to what the future might hold, Jack just prayed that he would be kept together with Vanessa. He was terrified but he knew that at least they had each other.

At some point that day, tiredness must have overcome both of them because they were both jolted awake when the door opened very suddenly. The two captives looked out through the bars and saw their spouses in full surgical gear, David led the way and Emily followed. It looked like Emily hadn’t slept much recently and she couldn’t look either captive in the eyes. She had a strangely empty look in her eyes, like something was missing.

“Good morning, happy campers!” David said cheerily as he strode up to the crib. Behind him, Emily was pulling two stretchers into the room, “All ready for your big day?”

Neither of the captives responded. Even if they could have replied they knew it would be impossible to persuade David to let them go.

“I don’t hear any complaints…” David said as he turned to Emily, “How about you?”

“N-No, David.” Emily replied quietly and slowly.

“Right then. No sense in hanging around, it’ll be a long day.” As David spoke he pulled out the same gun that had become familiar to the captives, “I’ve loaded this up with the anaesthetic. Saves us all a bit of time.”

Without hesitation, David raised the gun and fired it into Vanessa’s side. She made a whispered yelping sound and soon keeled over sideways. Jack got on his knees and put his hands together in a gesture of pleading. He was begging for mercy that just didn’t exist.

Before Jack even saw the trigger being pulled, he felt a syringe hit his chest and he quickly became very woozy. Before he knew it, Jack slumped backwards and fell into deep unconsciousness.

“Alright Emily, take your husband first.” David ordered, “Load him on to the table from yesterday. I will follow with Vanessa.”

“Y-Yes, David.” Emily replied in that same slow and unsure voice.

Emily’s body felt heavy and not entirely under her own control. She kind of knew she didn’t want to do this and yet felt compelled to keep going. She had tried to resist the previous day, after the surgery she said enough was enough and that going further was unnecessary. David had seemed agreeable until she turned her back.

As soon as Emily had moved to leave the room, David had stuck her with a syringe and she had quickly lost a lot of her defiance. After an hour or so she just agreed with David and did as he asked, she was little more than a zombie. A brain that knew what was right and wrong but a body that wouldn’t respond to her own instructions.

“You ought to be careful…” David had said as the drugs took effect, “This will wear off in a few days but if you try to defy me again I can keep you as my slave forever.”

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The sun beat down on the sandpit and made the small box feel like the Sahara Desert. It seemed to sap the life right out of you and without relief or shade, the two people sitting in the box were completely drained and listless.

“It’s so hot…” Jack tried to say. All that came out of his mouth was indiscernible grunts.

Jack was leaning against the edge of the sand and felt very weak, and not just because of the sun. Vanessa was sat opposite him and looked emotionless as she repeatedly moved the sand around with a small plastic shovel.

A week had passed since the two of them had been knocked out in the crib. When they had eventually come to they had both found they were restrained to the medical beds. It had taken a while to discover what David had done to them and their bleak situation was made even worse as it slowly dawned on them what had happened.

Jack’s first clue as to what had happened was when he felt a strange feeling in the back of his diaper. A sudden stickiness that spread all over his rear, it wasn’t entirely obvious what it was until the smell hit him. He had messed his diaper and he hadn’t even felt like he needed to go. It wasn’t like with the drugs where the urge came suddenly and strongly. There was just no urge at all, it just happened.

The hope that this was a temporary side effect of something was dashed over the next few days as Jack found that both his bladder and his bowels had seemingly no feeling at all, they both emptied without any input from himself and although he couldn’t see Vanessa very well on the other side of the room, judging from the smells that seemed to drift over occasionally she was in the same exact boat.

The misery didn’t end there though. Jack had wondered, whilst strapped down to the table why he could feel bandages around his knees. Not to mention, there was no need to be held down if the only thing that had been altered was his bodily functions.

The two captives got their answer when they were finally unbound from the table. Vanessa had been the first to try to get up and as she put weight on her legs she found herself collapse forward on to the floor. Jack belatedly realised that although he could feel the bottom half of his legs, he had no real ability to move them.

That was how Jack and Vanessa found themselves now. They were unable to walk, unable to talk and neither of them had any control of what went into their diapers. It felt like all hope had been viciously stripped from them. They weren’t even chained up any more, with the high walls around them there was nowhere for them to crawl away to.

As Jack sat in the sun he felt his already wet diaper growing sticky again and realised he was soiling himself. He tried to clench his sphincter, to exercise some control, but there was just nothing there. No feeling and no effect on the mess oozing out of his body.

“Oh my God…” Jack was broken from his private misery by a familiar voice that sounded shocked and scared.

Vanessa’s eyes flew wide when she turned to look at the source of the noise as well and saw, to her enormous embarrassment, a large collection of both her and Jack’s friends and families walking through a large side gate into the back yard. David was at the front of the group, Emily brought up the rear. She no longer looked drugged but she was very much cowed to the will of David.

“Here they are.” David said in a faux-excited voice that was usually reserved for actual babies.

“I can’t believe it…” Said a woman that Jack recognised as a co-worker.

Jack wanted to hide. He felt immense shame for how he was now but he had nowhere to go. His second instinct was to call for help but his raspy lack of a voice made words indistinguishable.

“What happened?” Asked a woman that Vanessa had known her whole life. Vanessa felt a tear coming down her cheek. She was so close to salvation but had no way of reaching it.

“A car crash.” David said sadly, “They were together in an accident and, well, they are lucky to be alive.”

“Is there any injuries?” Asked a former ex-boyfriend of Vanessa.

“Unfortunately… It’s rather extensive.” David said with a bowed head. Emily had come round by now and stood sadly next to him facing the assembled people.

“Oh no…” Came a voice from the back. Neither Jack nor Vanessa recognised it.

“They are double incontinent, hence the diapers… And the smell.” David sighed, “They can’t walk and brain damage means they can’t talk.”

“He’s lying!” Jack tried to shout, “He did this!”

Of course none of the crowd understood his grunting and as he crawled forward in his messy padding.

“Unfortunately they can also get quite emotional…” David said with a warning look to Jack, “We have some sedatives for when that happens.”

Hearing that, Jack stopped moving forwards and let out a frustrated sigh. He turned back to the sandpit and heard gasps as people saw the dark brown discolouration of his diaper.

“It’s such a shame.” Said another of Jack’s co-workers, “How will they be looked after?”

“Me and Emily have decided to take over as people looking after them.” David said. He bowed his head and made a show of being so kind and generous to the two people he had permanently maimed.

“That is so wonderful.” Came a female voice, “You are both Saints to do that.”

Vanessa hit the sand in frustration as the two people making their lives hell took all the praise for doing this. She had no way of doing anything about it and it left her feeling so impotently angry.

“Thank you but really, it’s the least we can do.” David said with a big cheesy smile, “Now I hate to cut this visit short but they really do need their naps. They are grouchy and I think over-tired. You are all welcome to visit whenever you like though.”

The audience of friends waved their goodbyes to the two scowling captives who were frustrated beyond belief that they had no way of reaching out and being able to escape.

When the yard was finally empty and Emily had closed the gate, David turned to face jack and Vanessa.

“Now are you two babies going to come in willingly or are we going to have to prepare for a third procedure?” David said with a friendly smile. A smile which looked more sinister by not lot looking sinister.

Not wanting to make their situation even worse, the two babies but their padded rears in the air and began awkwardly crawling back into the building. The price of disobedience was too high; the chance of escape was way too low. No matter how much they hated their current situation, they both knew there was no alternative. Jack and Vanessa crawled inside like the good babies they now had to be.

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After a month of this treatment Jack and Vanessa were barely recognisable as the people who had once been fully functioning adults.

Having grown used to their new disabilities, Vanessa and Jack could almost understand each other’s grunts and rasps. They had almost forgotten what it was like to be able to control their bodies excretory systems. It was remarkable how quickly the brain adjusted to changing circumstances, they were far from happy but their new lives soon became routine. From feeding to playing to diaper changing and beyond.

“They are just in here.” Jack and Vanessa heard one morning as the door was pushed open.

The two of them sat up as best they could in the cramped space and looked towards the door. David walked in and was followed by a couple of people that Vanessa and Jack recognised. Each of their best friends had walked in.

One was a male who was dressed rather smartly and looked rather awkward being there. Jack had known him since childhood and they had always been close. The other person was a woman that Vanessa had met in college and they had spent a great deal of time as roommates until Vanessa had moved in with David.

“I’ll leave you guys alone.” David said quietly, “If you need me, I will be in the kitchen.”

The two friends nodded and smiled politely as David left. Once the door was closed they turned to the two blushing adults in the crib.

“Holy shit.” Said Anthony as he looked at Jack, “I can’t believe this is real.”

“Can they, you know, understand us?” Theresa asked to no one in particular.

Vanessa and Jack were both thinking the same thing. They could definitely understand their two friends but did they really want them to know that. Their position was humiliating enough without others knowing that they were aware of how awful their situation was. There was also the not inconsiderable fact that they had been warned by David that if they tried to communicate with people they would not only be further reduced in their abilities, but they would get the people they told in trouble too.

So despite being given a potential opportunity to tell people in one way or another that they needed help, the pair of them just sat in their crib and played dumb.

“Look at this place…” Anthony said as he looked around, “They really are just like babies.”

“Hard to believe she used to be my best friend.” Theresa said as she looked at Vanessa with a curious look. She paid extra attention to the discoloured diaper between her legs.

“Yeah…” Anthony agreed, “I used to go to the bar with Jack all the time.”

“Did you hear what Emily said about them?” Theresa said as she examined one of the unused diapers on the shelf, “They will be like this forever and could even get worse.”

“That must really suck.” Anthony sighed as he gave the understatement of the century.

He wasn’t sure if either of the visitors noticed, but as Jack sat there and watched them he suddenly flooded his diaper. The only sensation he felt was the heat around his groin.

“Well… I just came to say goodbye.” Anthony said to Jack, “I don’t know if you can understand me but, well, you aren’t ever going to be better, that’s what David says, and so you will probably be here forever.”

Jack felt his heart dropping but he knew better than to show too much understanding.

“Same with me, Vanessa.” Theresa said, “I love you but… I can’t come here and see you like this, or babysit you, or whatever it is you need. Sorry, but I have to get on with my life.”

Vanessa wanted, more than anything in the world to let her friend know she still understood her but she knew she couldn’t. It took all of her will to just stare blankly as her best friend gave up on her.

After another minute or two the two friends ran out of things to say and things started to get awkward. A horrid smell like an open sewer started to permeate the room but neither friend knew who it was coming from. They soon made their excuses and left.

That became a common theme. Everyone visited once, saw the two babies and then made their excuses before leaving forever.

It didn’t take long for Jack and Vanessa to be left behind by everyone. They became prisoners of their own bodies and of David and Emily who made sure neither of them were ever going to go anywhere.