“Who is it?” Nick asked as he sat down and saw that Sarah was still looking out the window.

Sarah didn’t say anything as the colour drained from her face. She wondered why Jack was here and worried that it wasn’t going to be for anything good. He didn’t look too upset but after all those texts earlier Sarah wasn’t sure what to think of her one night stand.

Sarah thought about ducking away from the window but Jack looked over when no one answered the door. He must’ve seen Sarah because he waved and then put his hands together in an imitation of a prayer, it seemed like he was begging for forgiveness. He looked as if he was pleading to come in.

“You look like you’ve seen a ghost.” Nick said when Sarah hadn’t replied to his question. He stood up and adjusted the nappy that crinkled loudly around him. He started walking towards his wife which seemed to bring her attention back inside the room.

“No!” Sarah quickly turned to Nick and put her arm out to stop him.

“Then tell me who is at the door!” Nick put his hands on his hips and looked at Sarah the way he was used to his wife looking at him.

“It’s Jack, OK?” Sarah finally said.

“Son of a…” Nick started walking towards the front door with an anger that didn’t quite have the same effect in such babyish clothes.

“No!” Sarah shouted quickly, “I’ll handle it.”

Nick looked to the door before doing as his wife said and turning back around. He went back to the couch but kept the front door in sight the whole time, his body was tensed in preparation to leap up and strike at a moment’s notice.

Sarah thought it was cute that Nick was trying to be so masculine. The issue he had was that if he got into a fight with Jack he would quite surely be beaten up. Nick was quite petit and the difference in body types was accentuated by Jack being active and going to the gym often. Sarah had seen both of them and Jack was surely the much stronger of the pair.

Sarah walked to the door and took a deep breath before finally opening it. She tried to be as assertive as she could but it was difficult after everything that happened. She looked up into the face of Jack, the handsome man who had given her such a night of passion. She hadn’t seen him since waking up the next morning, the day a lot of things changed.

“I was starting to think you would never open the door.” Jack chuckled heartily as he spoke. He was trying to project an aura of confidence and Sarah wasn’t sure how genuine it was.

Sarah only felt stranger when Jack spoke like that. Did he really expect her to just forget everything he had said so recently? Did he expect her to forgive him?

Sarah felt angry and didn’t say anything to the man who had invited himself to her house. She had nothing to say to Jack and if he was here for something he would have to explain it without any prompting from her. She was quite tempted to just slam the door in Jack’s face but she had to remember that he was still her boss.

“Quite a cold reception…” Jack said as he scratched the back of his neck nervously.

“What the fuck did you expect after everything you sent me?” Sarah hissed through her teeth. She was doing her best to keep her voice down and her emotions in check, “Now you show up at my house out of the blue?”

“I wanted to apologise in person.” Jack said, “And to say that I want to be a friend for you and Nick. Can I come in?”

“I’m not sure that is a good idea.” Sarah replied shortly, “Nick is very angry with you.”

“Ha!” Jack let out a bark of a laugh, “Angry Nick… Very scary!”

“I’m serious.” Sarah tensed up, “He has every right to be angry with you and so do I. You shouldn’t be here.”

“There must be something I can do to make up for what happened.” Jack sighed as he tried to think of something to say. There was always a way to salvage situations like these, “Maybe a pay rise at work?”

“I don’t know…” Sarah was very career driven and the offer of more money was certainly tempting but it was so hard to forget about Jack’s sudden and angry outbursts. Could she even trust him anymore?

“I wasn’t lying before anything happened either. I find everything going on between you and Nick fascinating and would really love to study it.” Jack could see his words were having some effect, “I may even publish a paper, anonymising names of course. But I could give you a credit… That could do wonders for your career.”

“It’s… tempting.” Sarah conceded, “But those texts. I just don’t know if I can trust you again.”

Jack sighed and put his hands up to cover his face. Sarah watched him closely, she considered herself a good judge of character and it seemed like Jack was really feeling sorry for what had happened. Was he upset because Sarah was pushing him away or was he genuinely remorseful for what had happened?

Nick was sitting in the living room and looking out to the hallway. From where he was sat he could only just see the back of Sarah’s head, he couldn’t really hear what was going on either. He wished Sarah would send Jack away but he knew better than to question her methods, he had to trust that she knew what she was doing. He could feel all his muscles remaining tensed almost to the point of pain.

As Nick strained his ears to hear what was going on he was suddenly startled by the sound of a phone vibrating on the table. It was Sarah’s phone and after one long vibration there was a couple of short ones, a notification popped up on the screen.

Nick knew he wasn’t supposed to look at his mummy’s phone but as he glanced down he saw the word “EMERGENCY” written in all capital letters. It definitely seemed like something Sarah would want to know immediately. He picked up his wife’s phone and walked towards the hallway. He took a deep breath before he left the living room, no one saw him for a few seconds since he was behind Sarah and Jack had his eyes covered.

“Ahem…” Nick cleared his throat quite quietly but it was enough to get the attention of the two people at the door.

“Nick!” Jack broke into a wide smile that didn’t seem to reach his eyes, “So good to see you!”

Nick ignored the man his wife had slept with so recently and looked at his wife. He held the phone out with a hand that trembled slightly, being stood here in his nappy was still a scary experience despite him knowing that Jack was well aware of his nappies.

“I didn’t mean to pry or anything but your phone vibrated…” Nick watched as his wife took the phone, “I would have waited but it seemed serious.”

Sarah took the phone from Nick. Nick watched her swipe on the phone and read something, in the background he could see Jack smiling still. Nick tried to ignore him and focus on his wife whose eyes had grown to the size of dinner plates.

“Oh my God…” Sarah practically gasped.

“Is everything OK?” Nick asked. From the way the colour was draining from Sarah’s face he felt like he already knew the answer.

“My father has had a fall.” Sarah said as she looked up at Nick with worry, “Mum says he’s going to be fine but he’s in the hospital… I have to go see him.”

Nick nodded with understanding but he was also concerned because he hadn’t seen Sarah’s parents since the baby stuff started, he didn’t even know if they knew about his nappies. Sarah would surely have to leave him at home but she wouldn’t want to leave him home alone.

“Jack, can you stay here with Nick till I get back?” Sarah asked quickly.

“Of co-” Jack started saying.

“No!” Nick shouted indignantly. There was no way he wanted to be babysat by the man who had slept with his wife. He didn’t need anyone to look after him.

Sarah was already putting her shoes on hurriedly and getting ready to leave. She seemed very distracted and Nick didn’t blame her.

“I don’t have time Nick.” Sarah said quickly, “Just stay here with Jack.”

“But-” Nick wanted to argue back even though he completely understood his wife had to go.

Sarah practically ran out of the door leaving Nick and Jack staring at each other from either side of the front entrance. Nick watched Sarah get in the car and drive away hurriedly leaving him feeling very, very alone. Jack was still smiling. There was an awkward silence and Nick looked down at the floor in his familiar submissive manner.

“I don’t need you to stay.” Nick said venomously as Jack stepped over the threshold.

“Sarah doesn’t seem to think so.” Jack said as he closed the door behind him, “She seems to think you need someone to look after you.”

Nick felt really uncomfortable with the way Jack was talking and he could feel his heart hammering in his chest. Jack stepped forward until he was stood right in front of the padded man, Nick was shorter and thinner than Jack and the difference was only further pronounced by the way Nick was stooped over and looking at the ground.

“I really think you should leave.” Nick said as he tried to muster up all of his courage.

Jack stepped forwards again. He was only inches away from Nick who seemed to cower over even more, Nick could smell his manly cologne and it was a stark difference to how he often smelt.

“Are you going to make me?” Jack asked in a low growl.

“L-Look, I don’t want to fight.” Nick stuttered as he tried to look up from the floor. He felt like he was shrinking as Jack walked around him like a shark smelling blood, “This is my house.”

“If you can get me out of that door I’ll go.” Jack said as he stood in front of Nick again. He opened his arms out and gestured for Nick to bring his anger, “Come on. This is your house, right? Your castle? Defend it!”

“Jack, let’s be adult about this…” Nick started saying as he lifted his hands.

“Adult!?” Jack laughed. Nick thought it sounded more like a wolf and the padded man hunched his shoulders slightly even as he balled his fists up.

“Please just…” Nick continued. Tears were starting to fill his eyes despite him fighting back his emotions.

“MAKE ME LEAVE!” Jack shouted.

Nick jumped at the sound but he reached forwards and tried to shove Jack in the chest. It felt like trying to push a rock and Jack took no more than a half-step backwards. He was still smiling, that cocky smile that was driving Nick crazy.

“You’ll have to do better than that.” Jack chuckled.

Nick pushed forwards again and this time leaned with his shoulder. He found that as soon as he came into range of Jack’s arms he was shoved backwards. Nick stumbled but grabbed hold of the bannister to maintain his balance.

Nick didn’t wait for Jack to goad him again and he ran forwards once more. Jack was not caught unawares and Nick saw the man sidestep at the last minute, Nick had charged forwards recklessly and he felt the unwanted visitor give him a shove in the back.

Nick stumbled sideways and hit the wall quite hard. He managed to avoid getting hurt but Jack was still right behind him in the hallway. He was getting desperate and scared, he was very alone and didn’t know what to do, he felt like he had angered Jack and had no way of getting away.

In a panic Nick did what all desperate people in fights do. He looked down to where Jack’s much more considerable manhood was, he drew his leg back and swung forwards aiming for a powerful low blow. For a second he thought he was going to do it until an arm went down and easily pushed the kick away.

Nick had just enough time to look up as Jack swung his fist forwards and smacked him in the belly. Nick was immediately winded and dropped to his knees gasping for air. He felt an oozing feeling in his diaper and he knew he was messing himself. The punch apparently loosened up whatever was in his bowels and he messed himself on the ground at Jack’s feet.

“I repeat…” Jack said as he leaned forwards, “Make me leave.”