Anthony walked backwards without taking his eyes off Steven and Jane. When he felt the wall behind him he slowly dropped to his knees, he didn’t know what was going on or what his punishment was actually going to be.

“I want you to stay there.” Jane said, “No matter what.”

“I don’t understand.” Anthony shook his head causing Steven to laugh.

“Oh, baby.” Jane sighed and looked at Anthony as if he was stupid, “Your Daddy is going to show you how a real man treats a woman. He’s going to show you why you will NEVER share my bed again.”

Anthony’s eyes opened and his jaw dropped to the floor as Jane started undoing the buttons of her blouse. It dawned on him what he was about to witness and he started getting back to his feet, whether he planned to try and stop them or just run away he wasn’t sure.

“Get back down.” Jane said warningly to Anthony before he could get up fully.

Anthony’s automatic reaction was to do what his wife said and he was back on his knees again. This punishment was so much worse than a spanking. He hated to think about what he was about to see but at the same time he couldn’t look away.

Jane’s blouse came off revealing her large breasts that were barely constrained by a lacy red bra. Steven got closer and leaned down to kiss Jane. He was looking down and Jane was looking up as they locked lips. Jane was slowly pushed back against the bed with Steven leaning over the top of her. Anthony could hear the wet sound of their lips smacking together and the small exhalations of pleasure.

Anthony wondered if he could get up and sneak out of the bedroom. The other two certainly seemed very distracted. He wouldn’t get far though, he would be found and then dragged back to watch the carnal show and then would likely face even more punishment. For several minutes he knelt obediently whilst his wife kissed another man.

Just as Anthony felt hope that he wouldn’t have to witness anything else he saw Anthony’s hands go down to the loose pants Jane was wearing. With one hand he pulled them away revealing a pair of skimpy panties that matched the bra. Before Anthony could even adjust to that Jane’s hand went down to Steven’s waist and pulled at the towel until it came away from her boyfriend’s body.

Anthony was left speechless by what he saw as Steven rolled to the side. The sheer size of the tool between Steven’s legs was unbelievable, it was like something from the porn Anthony used to watch when he had access to the family computer and it wasn’t even fully hard yet!

Anthony heard Jane laugh and belatedly noticed she was watching him whilst pulling down her panties. With his cheeks going a bright red Anthony looked away. The two lovers on the bed adjusted themselves so that they were head-to-crotch with each other. Anthony found he was holding his breath as he watched the two shuffling closer together. He missed being able to do this with Jane though he would admit he was never as adventurous in bed as she would’ve liked. He was very much a missionary and rush to the finish person. Sex was a race to get to the finish line and go to sleep rather than spending time enjoying each other.

As the two bodies on the bed entwined Anthony didn’t know which side was worse. Watching Jane wrapping her lips around that monstrous dick was tough but watching Steven parting Jane’s forbidden lips with his tongue wasn’t exactly easy either. Thanks to their occasional shifting of position Anthony got to see everything. To his immense embarrassment he was rock hard inside his diaper.

The room was quiet except for the sound of the bed when the couple moved. Occasionally Anthony would hear a moan from one of the participants. It was eerie, like he wasn’t in the room with them but outside somewhere. His rapidly swelling cock was pressing on the padding in front of it and he reached down to re-arrange himself, the diaper crinkled as he put his hand on the front of it. It was loud enough for Steven’s eyes to dart up and see him.

“The baby’s enjoying it!” Steven pulled his face away from Jane long enough to say with mirth. There was a wet sound as Jane pulled herself off Steven’s rod.

“No, I-…” Anthony started.

“Then he can keep going.” Jane smirked. She continued in mocking baby talk, “Go on, baby. Rub your little thing whilst Mommy gets fucked by a bigger and stronger man.”

Anthony really didn’t want to. On his knees in the corner of what used to be the bedroom he shared with his wife Anthony placed a hand over the tenting front of his disposable and started to joylessly rub as Steven and Jane, laughing, went back to their own pleasure.

Anthony was a mess. His heart rate was through the roof, he could feel his face blazing with heat and he was helplessly watching his wife getting pleasured in a way he had never been able to do. The way Jane and Steven writhed together it was like they were of one mind designed to cause the other maximum pleasure.

Eventually the couple separated though it was clear things were heating up. Steven was fully erect and his tool intimidated Anthony greatly, it jutted out from his body with the purple head glistening from a mixture of his pre-cum and Jane’s saliva. Meanwhile, Jane was wiping her mouth but still looking towards Steven hungrily. Anthony wanted to stop rubbing the front of his diaper but every time he moved his hand away the couple stared until he quickly got back to work.

“Come here, big boy.” Jane said as she gestured towards Steven.

Anthony watched on with trembling knees as Jane and Anthony locked lips. They laid next to each other on the bed and after the more intense action just previously it seems they were letting things cool down a little. Jane was on her back with her head turned to face Anthony, whilst the man kissed her his hand trailing down to her breasts where he stroked and gently tweaked Jane’s nipples.

For minutes they seemed to lay there on the bed engaging in heavy petting whilst Anthony rubbed himself. How he wished he could abandon his submissive position and climb up on to the bed, if he couldn’t take Steven’s place he would’ve at least liked to join in. It had been so long since he had enjoyed his wife’s body.

Steven’s hand snaked its way down Jane’s body. Anthony had a prime view between his wife’s legs and could see how wet she was, it was a far cry from when he had sex with Jane when they would frequently have to resort to lube because he failed to take the time to properly arouse her. Anthony had come to believe that was just normal for her.

“Ooh!” Jane broke away from the kiss and breathed in sharply as Steven’s hand finally rested over her sex.

There was an immediate physical reaction as her body seemed to experience tremors. Steven’s hand slipped over the top of her mound and down towards her opening. With expert ease he slowly circled the entrance with two fingers whilst his thumb rested over the clitoris. Anthony was transfixed, he was watching a master at work.

“You like that?” Steven said quietly, “Do you want more?”

“Oh, god! Yes!” Jane cried out.

Anthony saw Jane lifting her hips desperately to get more contact. She was like putty in Steven’s hands and Anthony now realised why their sex was always so loud. Anthony’s fingers dipped inside Jane and started moving in and out as his mouth went down to one of her breasts.

Jane was moaning constantly and bucking her hips as the Anthony’s fingers slid in and out of her repeatedly and with ever growing speed. Anthony increased the speed of his rubbing to match Anthony’s hand and was soon on the way to an orgasm. He bit his lip as he stared between Jane’s legs.

“Oh fuck!” Jane exclaimed, “You’re gonna make me cum!”

Anthony watched his wife lifting her body up as Steven kept the same fast pace. Her breathing became ragged and loud as she tensed up, her mouth opened and her eyes almost seemed to roll into the back of her head. She held her breath and after a couple of seconds everything seemed to release at once. Her breath came out in a long groan and her body relaxed whilst her limbs twitched.

It was too much for Anthony. As he watched his wife climax spectacularly he grunted and shot his load into his diaper. His dick spurted against the padding and he could quickly feel the sticky discharge against his skin, he almost immediately felt great shame for what he had done.

Steven slowly removed his fingers from Jane’s vagina. Anthony could see that they shined with his wife’s juices. He watched as Steven kissed Jane again and rolled to the side. Anthony was stunned. Was that it? He had just watched Steven rock his wife’s world but was now separating from her without getting anything in return.

“I’ll be back for round two in a minute.” Jane finally said as she slowly sat up, “I need a drink after that.”

“Bring me a beer?” Steven asked.

“After what you just did I’ll bring you whatever you like!” Jane replied with a giggle.

Anthony could see that’s his wife’s legs were shaky and her cheeks were flushed red. Before leaving the room she stopped in front of Steven to put on her robe, he didn’t resist the chance to fondle her ass.

“I’ll be right back.” Jane said as she headed towards the door, “Have fun with the baby whilst you wait.”

Anthony’s eyes widened. He was very worried about what type of “fun” Jane might be referring to. He looked back at Steven and saw the man smirking. He quickly averted his eyes and looked past his diaper at the ground where his knees were starting to hurt against the carpet.

“She’s a hell of a woman.” Steven said with a sigh, “How’d you let her go, man?”

Anthony didn’t know whether the question was rhetorical or not. Surely by kneeling in the corner in a diaper it was clear it wasn’t his choice. If he had it his way he would be the one in bed with Jane though he knew he had never made her cum. It was very obvious that she had been faking it the entire time she was with Anthony.

“You really messed up.” Steven continued.

It felt very strange to have a naked man, a person who used to be a friend, berating him. Anthony just did his best to avoid eye contact and certainly didn’t say anything, he didn’t need Steven’s comments to make him feel ashamed of himself, he was perfectly good at that himself.

“Well, whilst Jane is gone there is something I need taken care of.” Steven said as he stood up.

Anthony felt himself tensing up. He could see Steven coming towards him, surely he couldn’t be expected to do something gay with this man. He didn’t have a homosexual bone in his body!

“Stand up.” Steven ordered.

“Please, I don’t…” Anthony started.

“Get up.” Anthony said again, “I want this done before Jane gets back.”

Anthony felt weak at the knees as he slowly stood up. He winced in pain. He had been in that position too long and his muscles, not to mention his knees, were complaining. He didn’t know what he was supposed to do so he stayed still. It felt like the differences between himself and Steven had only been emphasised by the latter’s nudity. Where Anthony was slightly pudgy and lacking in definition Steven was slim and clearly had low body fat.

“Just some quick relief before Jane gets back.” Steven said as he took his semi-hard cock in hand.

Anthony wasn’t sure what was going to happen but he prepared for the worst. He felt Steven pulling on the waistband of his diaper and a second later he felt something long, thick and fleshy being pushed in. He gasped as he opened his eyes and saw that Steven’s dick was now sticking down the front of his diaper.

“There’s plenty of room in here.” Steven joked, “Maybe if you had a little bit more manhood you wouldn’t be such a pathetic baby. Huh, maybe that’s why they call it MAN-hood.”

“I don’t…” Anthony gasped again and fell silent as a familiar but alien sensation occurred in his diaper.

Steven was pissing! Hot urine poured down over Anthony’s sorry genitals and into the diaper. Just like if he had been wetting himself the padding soaked in the urine thirstily. All Anthony could do was stand there as he was used as a urinal by the man who was cuckolding him. It just seemed to go on and on. Anthony could feel the wetness soaking the front of the padding and rising up the rear, he was terrified that he was about to spring a leak.

Just when it seemed like Steven was going to go on peeing forever the flow trickled to a halt. Anthony felt him shake his tool a couple of times before withdrawing himself. He had a massive smile on his face.

“I’ve been wanting to try that for ages.” Steven laughed as he turned away and went back to the bed.