Anthony waddled up to his nursery with Jane just in front of him. He winced with each step as he felt his bruised butt complaining, he wasn’t sure how he was going to sit down. He was sniffling as he went over to the changing table. After hopping up Anthony landed on his padded rear and winced, as predicted his battered butt didn’t like any pressure on it. He quickly shifted and laid back.

“I hope you learnt your lesson.” Jane said as she started getting the supplies out.

Anthony sniffed but didn’t answer. He wasn’t sure what the lesson was supposed to be. All he knew was that his “Daddy” was now openly getting with his wife and he couldn’t retaliate. He was a child who had just been disciplined for being too aggressive.

“It’s really not so bad. I don’t know why you have to make a big fuss about everything.” Jane said impatiently as she pulled the tapes off the front of Anthony’s diaper.

Anthony still said nothing. He thought the reason for his “fuss” was quite obvious. From being kept in diapers, to his wife’s infidelity, to his enforced babyhood, to the introduction of Steven in his life he thought there was more than enough to “fuss” about. He realised he was pouting only when he heard Jane snort with laughter.

“You live the life of luxury.” Jane continued as she lowered the front of the diaper and started wiping at Anthony’s junk with a handful of wipes, “You never wanted to go anywhere, you were hoping for early retirement, you were always happy to be lazy at home. Now you’ve got all of those things!”

“This isn’t what I wanted.” Anthony mumbled sulkily. The feeling of being a child wasn’t helped by having to lift his hips so his wet diaper could be taken off him.

“Then perhaps you should’ve made more effort when you had the chance.” Jane replied shortly, “You know what? My looking after your baby ass is more attention than you ever gave me.”

Anthony couldn’t help but wince at the truthfulness of Jane’s comments. She wasn’t wrong. He had always taken his wife for granted and that had never been clearer than after his punishment started. He remembered the day that the twins were born, he had told Jane that he was desperately needed at the surgery and couldn’t be there. In truth it had been his day off and he had in fact been sat at home alone. As far as he knew Jane still didn’t know the truth about that and he wasn’t about to tell her.

A fresh diaper was opened and slipped under Anthony’s compliantly raised hips. He lowered himself on to the fluffy padding and tried to ignore the tinge of relief he felt. He spent so much time in diapers these days that he felt anxious whenever he was outside of them. There was a sprinkling of baby powder over his crotch and then the front of the disposable was pulled up between his legs and taped closed.

Anthony was helped off the changing table and then waited as Jane went over to the closet. As he leaned back against the changing table and waited the nursery door suddenly opened. He jumped even though he knew it could only be one person. Steven slowly opened the door and stepped inside, when he saw the nursery his mouth curved into a shocked smile.

“Holy shit.” Steven exclaimed.

“Nearly done.” Jane called out from the closet without turning around.

Anthony blushed as Steven’s gaze fell upon him. Naked except for his fresh diaper there was little he could do but look at the ground like a shy toddler. He wished his wife would hurry up and dress him so he could be left alone.

“Nice room.” Steven said to Anthony.

Anthony didn’t know what to say or do so he maintained his submissive posture. Steven walked further into the room and Anthony cringed as he came over to him. He had already been humiliated once by this man, surely there was nothing else he could to make this situation worse.

“I’m sorry I had to spank you.” Steven said as he placed a hand on Anthony’s shoulder, “You’ll be a good boy now, right?”

Anthony was tensed up again. His teeth were clenched and he didn’t know if he was about to swing for Steven again or burst into tears. It was like all of his emotions were running at one hundred percent at once.

“Right?” Steven said again. The tone of warning was as clear as day.

“Yes.” Anthony growled without unclenching his teeth.

“Yes…” Steven waved the hand not holding Anthony’s shoulder waiting for him to continue.

“Yes… Daddy.” Anthony felt a piece of his spirit breaking as he said it.

“Good boy.” Steven patted Anthony on the back twice.

Anthony was saved by his wife as she walked back over with one of Anthony’s onesies in her hands. The diapered man was just grateful to get something to cover himself up and he didn’t hesitate to hold his arms in the air so Jane could dress him. The stretchy material came down over his chest and Jane bent down to pop the two flaps together.

“Alright, nap time.” Jane said as she took Anthony’s hand and led him towards the crib.

Anthony waddled across the room and climbed into the crib. He winced as he sat down and quickly laid back so that the pressure was off his butt. The side of the baby bed came up and Anthony looked out at Jane and Steven standing next to each other and looking down at him. Steven had his arm around Jane’s waist and was holding her close. Anthony thought they looked like two proud new parents looking down at their baby no matter how much he tried to get such notions from his mind.

“Have a good rest.” Jane said simply.

The pair turned and walked away. Anthony watched them until the nursery door was pulled partially closed and he was left alone. He finally allowed himself to relax a little as he brought his hands up to his face. He felt exhausted by everything that had happened that day, it was just all so much to process.

Anthony closed his eyes as he laid flat on his back. It took a while for him to be able to turn his brain off but slowly he started drifting towards sleep. It felt like he was just about to slip into dreamland when there was a sudden thump on the wall behind the headboard. Anthony quickly sat up and peeked over the solid board at the wall.

Anthony wondered if everyone was OK but then a second later there was another bang… and then another… and another. The thumps against the wall continued rhythmically from the room next to Anthony’s nursery. It was the master bedroom.

“Oh… oh… ohhhhh…” Anthony heard Jane moaning. Her voice was muffled by the wall between them but it was very obviously hers.

For just a second Anthony thought Jane was in trouble. Then his brain put everything together and he realised it wasn’t pain he was hearing. It was pleasure. Seemingly quite a lot of pleasure considering the frequency of his wife’s exclamations.

Anthony whined and moaned as he heard his wife having sex with his ex-colleague. He wanted to climb out of the crib and stop the madness but he knew he couldn’t. There was nothing he could do to change how things were. Besides his own personal feelings it was clear Jane was happier than ever, despite everything he didn’t want to upset her.

As the rhythmic banging grew faster Anthony found himself rubbing the front of his diaper. He hadn’t even realised that he was doing it until he looked down and saw that his straining dick was tenting out his diaper. His sexual frustration was bleeding over and he felt a desperate need to relieve himself. It was just like when Joey and Fiona had been going at in front of him, anything sexual drove him crazy now that he was denied it.

“You’re so big!” Jane shouted.

Anthony had never known his wife to be so loud during love making. Half of him thought she was deliberately being loud to tease him and the other half thought that maybe Steven was just that good in bed. Either way it had him picturing exactly what was going on in the other room. In his mind he saw Jane on all fours on the bed with Steven behind her, the strong man pounding into her causing the bed to bang into the wall.

Anthony moaned himself as he rubbed the front of his diaper and listened to the intercourse happening just feet away from him. He kept asking himself if he should really be doing this, he thought about stopping but when he felt the waves of pleasure going through him he gave up trying to resist what his body needed.

Grabbing the pillows and placing them lengthways on the bed Anthony took his brown teddy bear that was always in the crib with him and laid it on top. He paused for only the briefest of seconds before lying forwards so that his diaper was directly over the stuffed toy.

Anthony knew he should be ashamed of what he was about to do but he couldn’t stop himself. Just like when his babysitters were getting sexual in front of him he felt an irresistible horniness. He had tears in his eyes as he pushed down and the front of his diaper pressed into the teddy bear, he let out a little moan as his dick pressed against the soft front of his diaper.

Feeling ashamed, Anthony started pushing into the teddy bear at the same rate as the bangs on the wall. He closed his eyes and imagined himself next door. He pictured himself with his wife underneath him as he slowly sank into her. The muffled moans he heard were for him, the banging headboard was because of his own virility.

As the banging became faster Anthony sped up as well. He still had his eyes closed as he desperately tried to convince himself that he was on top of Jane rather than thrusting into his cuddly toy. The diaper around his waist was impossible to ignore, of course. It was so bulky and every movement caused the shifting plastic to crinkle.

“Yes! Oh, Steven, yes!” Jane exclaimed.

Anthony winced even as he continued humping his toy. It was very hard to keep up the illusion when he could hear his wife screaming another man’s name. That didn’t stop his frantic thrusting though. He continued to push his hips into the teddy bear’s stuffing and could feel his straining hard on sending rewarding feelings of pleasure through his body.

“Tell me I’m bigger than Anthony.” Steven was talking loudly and grunting in between words as he thrust, “Tell me I’m better than him in bed.”

“You’re a thousand times better than Anthony!” Jane called out, “He could never fuck me like you do!”

Anthony knew they were deliberately shouting loud enough to make sure he heard. Their hurtful words stung even more because Anthony completely understood where it was coming from. It wasn’t at all hard for him to imagine that Steven was both bigger and better than he was, he had never put too much effort in to his love making.

“Harder!” Jane cried out, “Give me everything you’ve got!”

Anthony started thrusting as hard and fast as he could into his stuffed partner. He knew he wasn’t going to last much longer but it didn’t sound like what was happening in the master bedroom had long to go either judging by the screams and exclamations. Anthony quickly approached his tipping point.

“Fill me up!” Jane cried out at just the right time.

Anthony gasped as he strained every muscle and then felt himself climax into his diaper. The sticky fluid spurting into the fluffy folds of his disposable. As he squirted his excitement he heard one or two bangs against the wall before they came to a stop. As he drooped down over his teddy bear with sweat on his forehead he couldn’t help but feel humiliated by what he had done.

As Anthony came into his diaper his new Daddy had emptied his balls into Jane. Whilst Jane and Steven had engaged in proper grown up sex Anthony had humped his toys like the pathetic cuckold he was.

Anthony leaned back on his knees somewhat out of breath. When he looked at the bear he felt nothing but shame. He pushed it to the side and quickly put his pillows back in their proper position, he didn’t think he’d be able to take it if one of the other two came in and saw what he had done. He laid down against the pillows and found he couldn’t even meet the eye of his stuffed lover. He turned over so he didn’t have to look at the bear’s accusing eyes.

Anthony slept fitfully that night. Twice he was woken up by banging on the walls and the sounds of sex coming from the master bedroom. All he could do was wrap a pillow around his head to try and muffle the sound whilst waiting for his wife and her boyfriend to finish.