

A crowded bar on a Friday night is exactly Honey's scene. And luckily, the kitten has found exactly the type of slut she's looking for.

The adorable golden retriever across from her smiles gratefully as Honey orders them both a round of shots. Once they arrive, the pup takes a tiny sip from her shot glass. Honey giggles teasingly. "What, you're not going to drink it all down in one go?" the cat meows teasingly. She lifts up her own shot. "How about you join me, princess?" she offers, jokingly putting her pinky out.

Misty blushes, then lifts her own glass. "To...us?" she squeaks out hesitantly, not sure if her shyness is as obvious to the stranger as it is to her beating heart.

"To us.~" the cat agrees, and both of them down their shot glasses.

Misty puts down her glass with a *thunk*. "I'm Misty," she says, turning to face the cat.

"Honey," she purrs in reply. "Nice to meet you, cute stuff.~"

That makes her blush. "Stoooooop..."

"Why should I?" Honey teases. "Clearly it's having an effect on you..."

"Mmmm..." The pup gathers her courage and responds. "Well, what can I say? I go out drinking hoping to meet people who have that effect. Hehe.~"

"Well, clearly you found what you wanted," the kitten points out with a grin. She waves at the bartender. "Two more shots for each of us." She grins. "Put it on my tab."

And just a few hours later, she's has the golden retriever, drunk yet whimpering like a slut, lying beneath her.

The puppy whimpers as Honey's arms wrap around the slut's body, gentle kitten paws stroking the dog's soft fur. "I've got you baby," she whispers reassuringly. "Mommy's got you. You're going to love this; I promise..."

Honey slowly spreads the puppy's legs open, wider and wider, smirking at the sight of the pup's wet pussy. Then, she stuffs her strap-on inside, and the golden retriever moans as the oversized toy stretches her out. "Fuck..." she whines.

"What's that?" the kitten teases. "Because it sounds like you're crying for mommy, sweetie...."

Right then, she thrusts—hard—in order make her sub's cries get louder. "Y...yes...!" she answers.

Honey chuckles. "That's right baby. Mommy's here." Another thrust. "Mommy's got you." And another. "You're allllll mine..."

And finally, the pup lets out a scream, and comes all over the toy.

The kitten watches as her sub squeals and moans, fluids getting all over the toy as she enjoys her pleasure. "It's cute, how much you love mommy's cock..." the dom murmurs with amusement. Then, she starts to remove the toy, the giant dildo wet and glistening as it slowly leaves the pup's entrance.

Finally, it's all out, and the kitten gives it an amused lick. "You taste good..." she says.

The golden retriever is still half-high from orgasm, so the comment makes her let out an aroused little moan.

"Oh, like that?" Honey smiles as she gently grabs Misty's wrists, pinning them above her head. "You like mommy enjoying the taste of you?" she coos, stroking her trapped wrists with a finger. She beams, smiling down at her subby puppy. "Well, good. Because you're all mine..."

She leans forward, licking the dog's cheek, then kissing it. "That's right baby; all mine..." she murmurs, grabbing her sub, moving the sensitive sub's body to be lying down on the kitten's lap. All the while Honey continues to lick and kiss Misty, and the pup doesn't stop moaning.

Just then, the dommy mommy's belly growls softly. She grins. "You know...if you've never been eaten, baby, I think you'd enjoy it. After all, you love me tasting you sooooo much already.~"

"I-I do..." The puppy has never done anything like that, but she's kinky enough to try almost anything. And in this moment, it definitely sounds stimulating...

"Oh definitely," the kitty purrs. "And you'll be better off in mommy's belly, too," Honey coos, still petting the golden retriever's fur. "Don't you think so, baby? Mommy tasting all of you, then swallowing you down so good. Keeping you safe and warm inside of me, you all curled up in inside like a good slut..." she murmurs, gently rolling Misty over and rubbing her belly. She whines happily; the puppy always loves belly rubs.

"Never tried that before," Misty moans, leaning into the cat's warm touch, "but I wanna do it. Want you to take care of me...!"

"Good girl..." Honey praises. "I'll take goooooood care of you. Keep you in my biiiiig, warm belly...mmmmm..." She leans forward, licking the puppy's nose. "Oh yes. You'll definitely be delicious..."

The puppy had never had someone say that to her before, but it makes her blush *very* red.

And then, Honey opens her maw wide, wrapping her mouth around her sub's head.

At first, she just licks, tasting Misty, coating the sub's head and neck in saliva and drool. The dog blushes at the sensual feeling of the cat's rough tongue, and at being absolutely *covered* in proof of her dom's ravenous hunger...

Then, her dommy mommy gulps, and the puppy finds herself being drawn forward with an impossible amount of force, down down down into the kitten's jaws.

She does nothing but watch as her head goes from being licked by Honey's tongue to falling down her throat. She's never experienced anything like this before; it's like a strange wet dream...!

A part of her is still hanging out of Honey's mouth, but not for long—another gulp sends her tumbling again, down the kitty's hungry throat, and then—

—Misty lands in her dom's belly with a splash.

She tries to look around, and quickly realizes it's too dark to see anything. But she can feel the way the tummy squeezes her, holding and keeping her inside. And it's really quite...stimulating...

Meanwhile, Honey moans softly as she rubs and pinches her belly with soft paws, admiring the way the puppygirl bulges out in the *perfect* ways, so wonderfully cutely. Her next pinch finds one of Misty's floppy ears, and the cat giggles. "Love those adorably droopy ears, even when they're inside my belly," she coos. "Adorable little baby..."

The cat's belly is getting quite loud thanks to the big meal, growling and rumbling eagerly. But Honey can still hear Misty's subby whines as she starts to enjoy her dom's tummy. They make the kitty chuckle as she continues vigorously patting her belly.

Inside of her, the golden retriever is getting rather aroused. Between the wetness of the kitty's belly, the way it squeezes and pulses all around her, and the pats overstimulating her further, the poor puppy is getting rather overwhelmed. She can barely speak; all she can do instead is pant, tongue hanging out of her mouth as she moans, whimpers, and whines with arousal.

"Good girl..." Honey praises, and a whimper transforms into a happy cry. "Mommy's good gutslut pup.~" The cries get louder. "You look so, so good inside me...!"

"Mmmmm..." the puppy whines, starting to grind against the soft belly. "Almost don't wanna come out, mommy...!"

Her dom seems to know *exactly* what the pup is up to, and pats her belly in a way that stimulates her dry humping. “Don’t worry baby,” she coos, “mommy’s gonna keep you nice and close. You’re all mine, remember?~”

Despite her horny brain, the words ring a slight alarm bell in Misty’s head. “HmMMM...?” she asks, though her voice comes out half as a moan. She wills herself to stop grinding, just so she can focus for a moment.

The kitten giggles, and Misty swears there’s a hint of condescension in her tone. But that can’t be right...! Besides, it’s not like she can make things out very well from inside this belly, anyway.

“Oh, my sweet pup,” the dommy mommy coos. “Mommy’s not letting you out of my belly, sweet thing. You’re staying riiiiiiight there, where you’ll digest all nice and good for me!~”

The golden retriever is immediately caught off guard, and that’s what gets her to stop. “What...?” she asks, startled. She tries to lift her head, but at that very moment Honey pats her belly and pushes inward, constricting the pup’s already small space.

“I mean exactly what I said,” the cat murmurs, her paw still pushing. “You’re my food now. And you know where food belongs, don’t you? In my tummy, baby!~” Her other paw rubs the other side of her belly. “My puppy needs to stay where she belongs; don’t you see?”

Despite her adorably charming voice, Misty’s alarmed by the words coming out of her dom’s mouth.

“l...l...”

But what can she say? Honey makes it sound so *reasonable*, after all. And it’s so hard to think while melting away in a belly. Her mind is a swimming pool of panic, arousal, & delirium; she can barely form a coherent thought...

“No need to say a word, sweet baby,” the kitty coos, and now her other paw begins to press inward, too. “Mommy knows best, so just let her melt you away. Just be all mine, forever...”

The outside pressure changes something in the belly, and the poor puppy immediately begins to feel weak.

As Misty’s eyes droop closed, all she can hear is the soft, mesmerizing sound of her dommy mommy’s voice.

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“Ahhhhhhh, she looks so goooooood!” Honey crows, giving her enlarged belly a slap. The cute subby puppy melted into gut sludge and chyme overnight, and thanks to that the kitten woke

up to her body having plumped up *quite* a bit. Her midsection is a globe of flesh and fur—it delights her how easily she can sink her paws into the fat. Not to mention her ass, too...each cheek rounded out and expanded so nicely. “This’ll be nice for sitting on a cute sub’s face...~” she smirks.

Misty’s collar and leash is still sitting on the dom’s bedside table, and she looks at the objects with a smirk. “Thank you for being so delicious,” she says aloud, appreciating the items. “And so *willing* to listen to your sweet dom...”

She picks up the collar and leash. “These will look good on a new subby treat...

“I should hit the bar again soon.~”