

Mitchy looked at the door ahead of him with a mixture of excitement and trepidation. For his birthday, he'd decided to finally go through with something he'd wanted to do for a while – going to a kink club to have some fun! He'd been putting it off for too long, and finally worked up the courage to just go for it and see what happens, no matter how scary it might be. So, dressing up in his favorite outfit – all pink and shiny, crop top, boots, collar, and plenty of accessories, with his bulge clearly visible to anyone who looked at him, he confidently set out towards his destination.

Well... as confidently as he could, given the circumstances. He was still very embarrassed, his feline ears twitching nervously atop his head and his tail swishing back and forth behind him as he made his way here, and even as he stood just outside of his destination, a shudder running through his body. He wanted this so much, and his imagination of what could happen inside was running wild, but it was so hard to do something as simple as opening the door!

With a deep breath, Mitchy nervously reached out towards the door, slowly pulling it open before stepping inside as quickly as he could, before he could psych himself out any more.

As he stepped into the new atmosphere, he was hit by how different everything felt inside. The lights, the music, the sounds of people all around, and more than anything, the sights of all of the people inside. This place catered to plenty of different kinks, and people all over were more than happily indulging themselves in everything they wanted to. Plenty of people wore collars with leashes attached, quite a few of them on the ground near the person who held the other end of that leash. Nudity was entirely allowed, and quite a few people were more than happy to go bottomless, whether that meant showing off their ass or their dick to onlookers, depending on their preferences.

But of course, the thing that had drawn Mitchy here in the first place was a prominent kink that they catered to – that being the diapers around the waists of many of the club-goers here. Tons of people all unabashedly enjoying it all, and plenty of big and powerful doms who might want to pamper a new kitten... Mitchy couldn't help but shudder in anticipation at the thought.

As he glanced around, he caught the eye of a dragon behind a counter just by the entrance, who seemed to be enjoying watching Mitchy's reaction to the inside of the club. He wore what looked like a fancy suit, his tail swishing slowly behind him, but even with most of his lower body obscured by the counter, the position he stood in showed that he wasn't wearing any pants underneath there. He beckoned Mitchy over, whose legs suddenly came to life again after being unable to move them for a while.

He nervously strode over to the confident looking dragon, who gestured to a few small plastic bins sitting on the counter next to where he leaned against it. "I can tell someone's excited. First time?" he

asked, getting a shaky nod back from the nervous newcomer. “Just pick out one of these bands to wear on your wrist – it’ll tell anyone what you’re looking for here at just a glance.” As Mitchy looked over to the bins he’d pointed out, each of them had a different color of bracelet inside of it, and a short description of what each of the colors meant, which he quickly read over, before eagerly selecting a green band to put on.

Green for go – to indicate that he was okay with anything the other patrons wanted to initiate with him.

The dragon at the bar seemed a bit surprised, before the devious look on his face returned. “Someone’s pretty eager, eh? That’s cute! Just keep in mind that our universal safeword is ‘cranberry’ and you should be good to go.” With a grin on his face, the dragon gestured an arm forward, prompting the shy newcomer deeper in, towards the crowds of people, butterflies in his stomach.

So many people around, and he had no idea where to start... or even how to start! He’d... he’d never done anything like this before... was he just supposed to walk up and say hi, or was there something he needed to... needed...

A shiver ran down his spine as he felt claws gently running across his back, feeling breath on his ear from behind as a deep, gravelly voice spoke quietly to him from behind.

“Hello there, kitty cat...” they said, a large paw covered in black fur gently reaching forward and caressing over the green bracelet he wore, their own green bracelet wrapped around their wrist. With a sensual growl of affirmation drawing another shudder from Mitchy, the other massive paw landed on his exposed belly as he breathed in and out, the wolf’s head craning over his shoulder with a half-lidded gaze and a grin covering his face.

“What brings you to a place like this?” he asked, drawing a stammering response from Mitchy as he looked up at the powerful wolf, feeling his paws running across his body.

“I-I... um, it’s... it’s my birthday, and... and I wanted to come here...” he managed to stammer out as the wolf played across his body, a paw reaching down to his pants and landing gently on his bulge, causing him to let out an involuntary mewl.

“A birthday kitten? What a special occasion,” he said deviously, continuing to toy with Mitchy as he spoke, drinking in his submissive moans and each little movement of his body. “Surely we’ll have to

make it a night to remember, hm? But for a little kitten like you to come to a club like this without wearing the proper attire... that simply won't do. Allow me to fix that for you."

Mitchy's thoughts flooded with desires as the wolf spoke, nodding along as he talked, before being surprised by the man's immense strength as he was lifted into the air in only a moment and carried over to a changing table where he was laid down. Now able to see the wolf's full body standing above him, he took it in from the submissive position he laid in, looking over the powerful man who'd just scooped him up.

Opposite of the dragon at the entrance, the black-furred wolf wore only pants, his shirt discarded to show off his muscled form, though the growing bulge in his pants as he leaned over Mitchy only excited the imagination even more. His grin only fanned the flame quickly starting to burn in Mitchy's body and mind, and as his paws played over his body once more, he nearly melted.

"Now, let's take these off for now..." the wolf said, his paws running along Mitchy's hips, the kitten's muscles tensing for a moment in a mixture of excitement and trepidation. Letting him have full reign, Mitchy laid back gently, letting himself relax as his pawpads reached under his waistband, gently tugging his shorts down, down, and off of his legs, leaving him on full display to the ravenous wolf, and to anyone else who might want to watch.

He saw the wolf crouch down just a bit, bringing his muzzle between Mitchy's legs, looking up at his face as he did, his dick between their vision. As he felt the wolf's warm breath between his legs, his dick started to eagerly twitch, which drew a chuckle from the much more dominant of the two. His muzzle opened, his tongue gently and slowly lapping up across Mitchy's balls and the underside of his dick, all the way up to the tip as it started to harden, drawing an eager moan from the submissive cat.

"Perfectly eager, aren't you?" the wolf said with a smile, his voice doing wonders to push Mitchy even further into his submissive headspace. He nodded through closed eyes as he tried to keep his hands away, feeling the wolf's breath retreating from where it cascaded across his cock, his head lifting up once more.

"I think it's about time we get you into your uniform for the night. That sound good, kitten?" Mitchy's eyes opened wide as he looked up at the daddy above him, who'd pulled out a folded pink diaper, roughly matching the shade of the clothes that previously covered up his now naked lower body. He turned it over gently in his paws, showing that the back side had a purposefully-placed hole at what would likely be just the right spot to make sure that he didn't even need to take it off to keep having fun...

Mitchy let out a gentle whimper as he nodded enthusiastically, a look of submissive glee in his eye. He wanted to make this day something special, something to always remember, and this was absolutely the perfect start to it already. But to have himself ready for anyone else to pick up and play with too? It would be heavenly...

Without a moment more of hesitation, the wolf reached down and took both of Mitchy's ankles into one paw, lifting his lower body into the air and sliding the now unfolded diaper under his hips. Laying him back down, he expertly taped the wings to the front in only a moment, pressing down against the dick now trapped inside, eliciting more squirms from his charge below. He once more raised Mitchy's legs into the air, now gently adjusting the diaper around his hips while a pawpad was placed into the hole in the back, searching for something in particular.

As Mitchy's eyes suddenly widened and he let out a whimper, the wolf knew he'd found the perfect sweet spot, and pulled his finger away, grinning at the blushing kitten below him.

"Now, about that special birthday you mentioned..." he said, doing just a few more preparations. He slid Mitchy to the base of the table, where, with his legs raised, the hole in his diaper was left on full display, before reaching under the changing table and pulling out a bottle of lube. Mitchy couldn't help but grin and shiver a bit in excitement as he looked down past the poofy diaper he'd been taped into, staring between the wolf's legs as they were unbuttoned and unzipped, being dropped onto the ground at the same time as his underwear, leaving a monster on full display.

Mitchy gasped as he watched one of the wolf's paws stroke it slowly – his cock was pretty big, with a plenty impressive knot situated at the base. He spent a few moments just showing off, drawing cute mewls from the diapered kitten below him, before upending the bottle of lube and letting a generous amount pour onto his cock, rubbing it in with a paw as he shuddered. Taking a step forward, he set the lube down, his twitching dick lined up with the hole as Mitchy raised his legs, not even needing a command to do exactly what he was supposed to do.

"There's a good kitten. Nice and ready for daddy..." he said with a growl, as Mitchy hung on every word, listening over the near deafening sound of his own heartbeat. His breathing was fast, and he couldn't focus on anything other than the muscular silhouette of the powerful wolf just above him, his sharp teeth in a beautiful grin, more than ready to pound him right into submission.

"Are you ready for your birthday to really start?" he said, and without a moment's hesitation, Mitchy nodded, eyes wide and desperate. A quiet "Please" whispered past his lips as he watched the wolf get

right into position, licking his own lips as he locked eyes with Mitchy... before giving his first, powerful thrust.

Mitchy's eyes widened suddenly as he felt the pressure of being thrust into, the wolf's impressive cock immediately spearing him and stretching him open, a few inches pushed inside in just one strong movement. He couldn't help but let out a needy whine as he felt the dick stretching him already, starting to pull out before another thrust pushed him even further inside, slowly getting him warmed up. One push at a time, the wolf gradually pushed further and further, taking it slow and letting Mitchy adjust between the powerful thrusts of his hips.

Mitchy squirmed on the table as the wolf pushed further and further in, feeling his cock widening as he took more and more, whining as he felt himself fill up even more. He was so big, and he just felt so full already, but the wolf showed no signs of stopping, clearly intending to bottom out in the diapered kitten below him.

"There's a good kitten..." he gently growled from above Mitchy, starting to slowly pick up the pace. Mitchy gasped as he felt the pace quicken, his hands gripping onto the sides of the table as he lifted his legs higher, giving him even easier access as he thrust in and out. Mitchy could feel the wolf's massive knot slapping against his ass with each thrust, and his mind started to cloud with pleasure as the wolf cock slammed into his prostate, dazing him as he was thrust into harder and faster.

He could feel his cock already starting to dribble pre into his diaper, a throbbing tent between his legs while his ass was roughly fucked, what had once been gentle quickly turning feral as the wolf started to get close to finishing. He could feel the massive cock throbbing inside of him with every rough thrust of his hips, and he started to pant as he leaned forward, each of his handpaws placed down on either side of Mitchy's head.

"G-get ready for a load, kitten...!" he growled out, before letting out a howl that the entire room could hear, slamming his inflated knot against Mitchy's asshole with one last thrust, his cock shooting out rope after rope of cum into his ass, Mitchy moaning out at he was filled. The cum slowly started to taper off as Mitchy was filled up, feeling the massive load sloshing around inside of him as the wolf breathed heavily, before suddenly pulling out.

As if he'd planned it, he reached under the top of the changing table, pulling out a big, metal plug and showing it off to Mitchy before easily sliding it into his cum-lubed hole. "Gotta make sure you don't leak all over the floor, right?" he said with a grin, before helping Mitchy sit up on the table, turning to the crowd he'd gotten the attention of with his howl of ecstasy.

“We’ve got a birthday kitten here who could use a few dozen more fillings, if there’s any volunteers in the crowd!” he yelled out to the rest of the room, which quickly drew over a small crowd of interested furs – whether to watch or participate, Mitchy couldn’t tell, but that didn’t stop the blood from rushing to his face in embarrassment. He was still so horny... and maybe he could take one or two more fuckings for the night, just to make it a night to remember! ...Right?

The wolf helped him off of the table, his cock still dribbling out a bit of cum onto the floor as he looked at the people he’d drawn over, smiling at the menagerie. “Let’s get you into position, hm?” he said, his gravelly, sexy voice returning after emptying his balls into the eager cat. He helped Mitchy down onto his knees, pulling over a small, padded square to rest his knees on and make sure he’d stay comfortable.

As he looked up, Mitchy saw a tall, muscular-looking bull standing above him, hair draping down over his eyes. He had no shirt, and a fair-sized belly over those muscles, and cloven hands that reached down to the semi-hard cock between his legs, already out of the unzipped and unbuttoned pants he wore. Mitchy could see a lazy grin on the bull’s face, a hand gently stroking the cock that was already an impressive length, even not at its full size.

“Heard you could use a stuffin’,” he said, looking down at Mitchy excitedly, that excitement mirrored on the face of the sub below him. Mitchy gave a nervous smile back at him and stammered out a desperate, blushy affirmation, his eyes drawn back to the hardening shaft between his legs. It... was massive. There was absolutely no way that he could fit that whole thing in his mouth, or even in his throat if he got throat fucked... *maybe* he could get to that medial ring if he really tried...

But the bull seemed like he was already looking to get his dick somewhere warm, gently bumping the tip of it up against Mitchy’s mouth, a bead of pre already there. “I’d be more than happy to oblige...” the bull said, sucking in air through his teeth as Mitchy stuck out his tongue, lapping up the pre and swallowing it down, the flavor filling his mouth and instantly bringing him right back into the mood. He couldn’t stop himself from licking again, across the entire head this time, and then once more, hearing a satisfied exhale from the bull above.

He started to turn his head, licking along the sides of the shaft, running his tongue along the bottom, feeling the bull continuing to stroke gently as he was built up to full size, Mitchy’s tongue working all along him.

“F-fuck, someone’s got some practice doing this...” he moaned out, a hand slowly reaching to the back of Mitchy’s head and scratching behind his ear. His other hand lifted the tip of his cock to Mitchy’s open

mouth, placing it on his tongue with an excited smile on his face, placing a gentle amount of pressure on the back of his head to coax him down, the catboy opening his mouth wide to take the tip of his dick in. He gave a slow suck on it as he ran his tongue from the underside to the top, drawing a shaky breath from the bull above him, who started pushing him deeper.

Mitchy happily took another inch in, his tongue running back and forth under the length of it as more was slowly pushed in. The bull let out a slow, appreciative moan as he stroked along the lower half of his cock, gradually pressing Mitchy's head deeper. Fuck, he was big, there was *no shot* he was getting this whole thing in... but a greedy voice in his head urged him to get just a little more. Just take it a little further. He could take another inch, right? It would be so worth it...

"Jeez, you're really going for it, huh?" the bull said as Mitchy took more initiative in diving deeper, before suddenly pulling almost all the way off and pushing himself right back on, more and more of the massive cock sliding into his mouth and gently touching his throat. He trained himself not to gag on it as he pulled off for air once more, before slowly taking the cock back into his mouth, then rapidly pulling off and back on once more. The bull continued to jack off as Mitchy's mouth took care of the upper half of his cock, drawing yet another moan from him.

Already getting close, Mitchy could hear the bull's shuddering breathing coming from above as he jacked off faster, and he knew he could bring him over the edge. Quickly pulling off and back on at a rapid pace, he licked and sucked, feeling the tip of the bull's cock slam into his throat as he held it shut, feeling the bull's hips starting to rock involuntarily.

"Fuck, f-fuck, I'm... hnngh...!" the bull yelled out, barely able to talk, but that was more than enough of an indication of what Mitchy was looking for. The bull's hips slammed against him as he opened as wide as he could, feeling the medial ring pass his lips as the tip curved down his throat, before the bull couldn't hold back any longer, holding Mitchy's head against his cock as he came, a massive load of cum shot down Mitchy's throat as he quickly swallowed as much as he could, feeling more and more leak into and then out of his mouth. Cum dribbled down his chin as he was assaulted by the feelings of being used oh so wonderfully, the taste of the cum on his tongue, the feeling as he was held down in his dick, holding his breath before finally being released, pulling himself off as he collapsed down onto all fours from where he'd been up on his knees, breathing in and out deeply.

He could hear some words of affirmation and thanks coming from the bull above him, but exactly what he said wasn't clear as he lost himself in a sea of intense feelings and experiences. Swallowing the cum that was still in his mouth, he could hear the crowd that had formed nearby murmuring excitedly as more and more people wanted to join in. Doms looking for someone to play with lining up, subs on the sideline wishing that were them while their own daddies teased them and watched, all in a hazy mess of emotions, before a new voice in front of him drew his attention back into focus.

Mitchy looked up with a bit of a haze, staring up at the next person to reach the front of the line that had formed in front of and behind him. He could see people had gathered around, either watching or looking to get in on the action - caregivers playing with their littles as they looked on from the side, and more and more people dropping what inhibitions they had left as they dropped their pants as well. Another dick filled his vision, leaking pre even as the taste of the last person's cum lingered on his tongue, but he couldn't help but eagerly lap it up as he looked up towards the person who'd be using his mouth next.

He caught the tiger's eyes, a devilish grin on the man's face as he looked down at Mitchy. His hand stroked along the length of his cock as he looked him over, nudging the tip of his dick against his mouth, encouraging him to start licking. Mitchy opened his mouth, gently licking over it once more as he was suddenly surprised by the feeling of something against his ass at the same time, noticing that the tiger was grinning up at whoever was behind him now. Y-yeah, he could take two at a time, one at each end, that was no problem!

As he opened wide, taking the tiger's cock into his mouth, he felt a bit of concern at the feeling behind him as whoever was there started to push in through the hole in his diaper, feeling much more there than he expected. They weren't letting up though, pushing further with intent to stuff themselves inside even as Mitchy started to worry. As he took his mouth off of the tiger's dick, stroking it slowly up and down, he turned his head for a moment to see a shark behind him - both of his dicks pressing against his asshole. His grin seemed even more intense than the tiger's did, and the slight pang of worry running over Mitchy's face only invigorated him further. Before he could get a better look, though, the tiger guided his gaze forward once more, his eyes fixating right back onto the massive cock in front of him as his head was gently pushed down onto it.

He... he could take three cocks at once... right? Yeah... he probably could...

He felt the sensations from both ends surrounding him, even as the sights and sounds from the crowd all around and the club as a whole continued to blare in on his senses. He licked all along the feline's dick, feeling much more comfortable with the thought of taking all of the much more reasonable length into his mouth than with the bull, all while feeling himself get spread further and further by the shark from behind, who'd taken a moment to add some extra lube before getting right back to easing himself in - both dicks at once.

Mitchy took a slow breath, preparing himself as he started to fall into a rhythm. Bobbing up and down across the tiger's cock, seeing his serpentine tail swish back and forth behind him, while letting the shark make use of the other end freely, leaving him in control of that half. He licked and sucked and felt the

stimulation of the world outside of this small bubble fade away, all of it just background noise, the feeling of pleasure as he was used and fucked, loving each and every second of it. Feeling the tiger's hips rocking back and forth, his balls gently slapping against his chin as he was worked up higher and higher by Mitchy's tongue, letting him hump faster and faster before he pulled out, cum painting all along Mitchy's face as he held his mouth open, licking up as much as he could while more covered him.

He felt the shark behind him starting to pick up the pace as someone new took point in front of him, though who he was didn't matter. His dick was the perfect size to fit in Mitchy's mouth up to the knot, and he was determined to take it. He leapt right into action, licking from the base to the tip, hearing a moan from above as he worked away, stopping for just a moment as he felt the shark behind him push in harder and harder, pushing back himself to force in the largest section of both of his dicks, the shark's startled moan suddenly pulled out of him as he came from both cocks at once, his seed filling the catboy from behind.

His legs shook from the pleasure as he felt the shark's twin cocks pulsing inside of him, resting against his prostate and forcing a moan out of him before he got right back to work sucking the cock in front of him, desperate for more cum. He bobbed his head up and down as the shark behind him slowly pulled out, staggering away and leaving a feeling of emptiness in his ass, which was rapidly filled up by the next person in line, putting him right back where he wanted to be.

This. This was heaven.

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Mitchy's eyes lazily opened as the last person pulled their cock out of his mouth, the last bits of their cum wiped off on his already cum-covered face, sticking his tongue out to lick off as much as he could. His stomach was so *full*, so completely stuffed with the seed of so, so, so many people, filling him from both ends at once. It felt bigger and heavier, and oh so wonderful.

He'd been used for the past few hours, back and forth from one person to the next. Plugged and unplugged as he was filled up with load after load; laid back and face fucked by bigger and bigger cocks; his ass knotted as he was held up by a standing canine; his body painted by onlookers who couldn't wait their turn to fuck him, jacking off as they watched him get used. His arms tied back to leave him easier to use, a smile on his face, the paw of a dom pressing against the front of his diaper and telling him to hump it while someone used his face, and all the while, he was never quite able to cum – kept on edge and needy and always wanting more.

As more and more people filtered out of the club, it became quieter and more gentle, before now he was left with only a few people here, gradually making their way out as well. He shakily started to pull himself up from where he'd been on the ground, before seeing a scaled hand reaching down into his vision. His eyes refocusing as he followed the arm, Mitchy saw the dragon from behind the counter when he'd entered, wearing a green armband that he hadn't before.

Mitchy took his hand and used the help to get up, his legs incredibly shaky. "Here, mind if I just give you some help?" he heard the dragon say in his silky voice, suddenly being lifted into a bridal carry as he was taken over to the changing table he'd been placed into his diaper in hours ago. "If you're leaving soon, we should probably get you a change," the dragon said, letting Mitchy adjust to the new position he was in as he looked hazily at the dragon below him with a grin, his eyes naturally gravitating to his cock, which stood on display.

"Y-you sure I can't have just one more round?" he sheepishly asked, drawing a laugh from the dragon who'd started to pick up some changing supplies, setting them down with a sly roll of his eyes.

"Well, if you insist, I can't just leave a customer unsatisfied..." the dragon said, instead grabbing a bottle of lube and lubing up, leaving Mitchy's eyes nearly full of hearts. He gently lined up the tip of his cock with the well-used hole in Mitchy's diaper, before sliding it in with ease, his ass having had plenty of practice tonight. It smoothly slid in to the knot, Mitchy letting out a satisfied moan as he was filled once more, wanting nothing more than to finish off the night with one last load to fill his already overfull belly.

The dragon smoothly picked up the pace, running scaled hands along Mitchy's body as he did, a smile on his face. "Seems like someone had a pretty good birthday, eh?" he said, getting a satisfied nod from the catboy on the changing table, drawing another chuckle from him as he continued to hump against him, slowly rocking in and out – pretty gentle compared to most people who'd fucked him throughout the day, but probably even better than any of them.

He could feel his pleasure spiking as the dragon's ridged cock slid in and out, gently pressing against his prostate over and over, the harshly pounded pleasure button giving no less euphoria to Mitchy as he enjoyed the sensations all over again, being worked up for who-knows-what-time today. He moaned and mewled and pressed against the tent in his diaper as he was fucked, feeling the dragon getting faster, knowing what was coming soon, what he wanted more than anything.

He felt the dragon's knot pressing against his ass with more pressure each thrust, moaning out more as he was gently stretched further, knowing he could take it with ease and loving the feeling as it happened. It pushed further and further, the dragon picking up the pace more and more, slapping

against his ass faster and faster as he did, starting to growl as he worked his dick into the desperate sub beneath him.

"I think out of anyone, there's one person here who needs to cum the most..." the dragon said with a seductive smile, getting only more and more moans from Mitchy as a response. "Now... are you ready for it?" With a flurry of desperate nods and the word "Please" moaned out from Mitchy's lips, the dragon thrust once, twice, thrice more, as his knot pushed all the way in, his cock pressing against Mitchy's prostate as he came, continuing to thrust back and forth as his knot was wedged inside of his ass, driving Mitchy's immense pleasure up higher and higher.

"F-f-fuuuuuuuuuuuuuooah--!" Mitchy moaned out as the massive knot slammed back and forth inside him, skyrocketing his pleasure as his prostate was slammed into over and over, feeling his own orgasm welling up higher and faster, before he was pushed over the edge himself, cumming hard into his diaper as his hips jerked back and forth, still locked onto the dragon's knot, riding out the immense waves of pleasure as they crashed over him.

The two rode out their orgasms as they slowly came to an end, breathing heavily before the dragon expertly pulled out his knot with a pop from Mitchy's ass, a bit of cum leaking out before he was plugged once more. As Mitchy laid there, breathing slowly and heavily with his eyes closed, the dragon pulled back out the diaper he'd planned to change him into, instead lifting his legs and placing it underneath the one that was already there. He taped up the second diaper over the first one, layering him even thicker and giving him a few pats to the front.

"Now, let's get you home. And, er, maybe you should take the day off tomorrow too..." the dragon said with a chuckle, helping Mitchy to his wobbly feet and to the door, helping the somewhat delirious cat dial a ride for himself after adding his own number to the now massive list of new contacts he'd gained today.

With a few pats to Mitchy's bottom, he was helped out the door to the ride he'd ordered, staggering outside, not even fully aware of the fact that he'd lost his pants somewhere inside over the past few hours.

What a birthday it was...