

Kitty-Drake Training

Raigan felt as if he had the most wonderful dream of his darkest of desires. The purple and pink highlight feral dragon dreamt as if he ventured to his favorite BDSM club and was suddenly greeted and treated by an anthropomorphic female Labrador. She offered him a drink which he couldn't refuse before being suited in sleek white rubber. She called him pet and teased him before taking him home with her to meet her mate, an anthropomorphic female snow leopard who was all too happy to have a new "feline" pet to keep her company at home. They caressed him, teased him, gave him hints of tantalizing delights they will put him through as he meekly accepted it all, too shy to say no, even if he wanted to. It was a wonderful dream.

As consciousness came back to him, his nostrils flared the soft scents of perfumes and latex linger in the air as he tries to stretch his limbs out but finds the tight embrace of rubber running along every inch of his scales, his wings bound under rubber and latex straps, as every he wiggles his toes against his rump.

Steadily more details of his predicament come to light as he yawns as he feels the rubber "catsuit" that runs across his face, his back fins pressed against his head as his tail squeaks softly with a soft flick. His member throbs in a tight embracing cock sleeve as he suffers from morning wood, a little bit of pre-cum stains the little pet bed that he was sleeping in at the foot of the bed on the floor.

He takes a deep breath and instinctively tries to stand up but the tight latex bitchsuit wrapped around his limbs, his elbows and knees press on very soft cushioned pads providing a layer of comfort that better allows for such extended wear. His muscles twitch from the countless hours they have been held in place as the realization comes to him, that his dream was not just a dream, but a mimicry of reality of what happened to him the day before.

Raigan "stands up" on his knees and elbows, used to being on all fours being the feral dragon that he is, but at a far lower height, unable to even look over the bed as he sees his bondage hood, shaped like that of a feline hanging on the bedpost. His body crinkles loudly as he looks around himself to realize his entire body is trapped within a large black garbage bag, the head of which is tightly taped around a collar around his neck providing a perfect seal that he is helplessly to get out.

All of the previous day's fun coming back to him as he remembers he was last on the bed with the two lovely woman snuggled between him as he laid trapped and helpless...He lets out a soft moan as his excitement grows, his body aching for release yet his mind is asking to remain like this as he hears a soft purr from behind.

"Is our new kitten awake?" asks Snow, the snow leopard as she walks over to him, draped in a silky soft blue nightgown that leaves nothing to the imagination.

The sound of rushing water from the bathroom connected to the bedroom suddenly stops as Mariel the labrador pops her head out as she combs her long luscious golden hair, "Is our little sugar plum up and ready to start his new day as our precious kitten?" she asks as she looks over to him.

Raigan shivers as he watches Snow approach him. Her lithe form, with ample breasts which slightly bounce with each step give way to her tall domineering form as she crouches down to his level. Her soft pink paw pads run across Raigan's rubber hood with a soft squeak, "I don't know, are you ready, kitten?" she asks as Raigan's tail begins to quickly sway.

"I... I... uh..." he feels his cheeks burn, his scales turning pink underneath the white rubber as Mariel asks.

"Now kitten, what are the words I told you that you're only allowed to say?" Mariel butt naked walks into the room her tail wags behind her as she watches snow gently caress the back of Raigan's head.

"Y-yes Mistress?" Raigan replies with a hint of uncertainty.

Mariel smiles, "That's right kitten, for that you deserve a treat, get on the bed," she commands.

Raigan shivers and nods as he looks up at Snow who pulls away, "Y-yes Mistress," he replies as he tries to climb onto the side of the bed with the bag around him but finds his slips against the side of the bed.

"Snow, would you be a darling and help him? I think its about time we let the cat out of the bag," she chuckles.

"That was a horrible pun and you know it," Snow remarks as she tosses Mariel a little look before she goes back down to Raigan and rips and tears the back off of him, revealing his white rubber covered form and his tightly bound bitchesuit limbs, "There we go, now try, kitten."

"Yes Mistress," he replies softly as he leans against the foot of the bed, bringing his bound elbows along the side, as he uses the friction of the rubber to put himself "upright" enough to climb up the bed. With a weak hump he manages to get half onto the bed, his bound hind legs are nothing more than stubs that kick around as he desperately tries to wiggle and get his one leg over onto the bed which he manages to do only after a good minute of constant effort. Raigan pants heavily as he lays on his belly, his cock presses against his form as he feels the numb sensation of the soft bed sheets through the latex that envelopes him.

"Awe he's so cute trying to climb onto the bed like that, he just wiggles his little butt side to side," Snow chuckles, "I could just eat him up!"

Mariel softly chuckles as she walks over to the bed, "I bet you could, but our little pet has only done one good thing, there is still much we have to do before he is housebroken. I don't want to leave you alone to do your work with an unruly pet."

"That is true," Snow says as she sits on the side of the bed as she gently runs her hands along Raigan's rubber coated back. Raigan feels a shiver of delight as the soft gentle touch of her paw pads tease him causing him to let out a draconic like pleasure growl.

Mariel shakes her head, "No, no sugar. That will not do. You're not a dragon but a cat. And cat's don't make that noise," says Mariel as she climbs onto the bed.

"B-but Mistress..." Raigan softly squeaks out.

"No buts!" Mariel exclaims as she gives Raigan's butt a little love tap, "Now up on your feet and spread those legs. I saw that you were enjoying yourself."

Raigan lets out a soft squeak as he looks up to Mariel with pleading wanting eyes before he lets out a soft nod as he gets back up onto his “feet” spreading his legs and lifting his tail which sways behind him as he looks up to Mariel with pride, “L-like this Mistress?” he softly asks.

“Yes, just like that my precious kitten,” Mariel replies as she gently pets Raigan’s head, her hands gently caressing along his back side, over his bound bulbous wings further down his back to his tail base as she gently runs her finger across his rear, a single finger gently presses against Raigan’s pucker as he lets out a soft moan as he instinctively squeezes upon it as she pushes in a few centimeters.

Mariel looks over Raigan’s reaction as his body tenses and squeaks against the touch as she looks at his rear for a moment, “Hun, would you be a darling and grab the builder? I think that would be most fitting to train our kitten up.”

Snow gives a smirk as she gently pets Raigan on the head, “Sure thing hun,” she replies as she slips off the bed as she saunters over to the closet pulling out the box of toys that he saw the previous day.

Raigan’s cock twitches as Mariel slips her finger in a little deeper into his body as he lets out a soft moan, “My, my, my kitten likes the idea, doesn’t he?” she chuckles as she pulls her finger out of his hole with a pop. “Don’t forget to lubricate it. He’s been such a good kitten thus far, that he deserves that reward,” says Mariel.

“Sure thing love,” replies Snow as she pulls out a moderately sized hot pink butt plug with a purple gem at the base, “Here it is,” she says as she grabs a bottle of lubricant and heads back over handing the items over to Mariel, “Here you go.”

“Thanks darling,” Mariel says as Raigan looks over his shoulder toward the two girls as they kneel behind him. His tail remains lifted, exposing his rump, as he can feel the throb of his aching cock dangling underneath him. He breathes deeply as he watches as Mariel slowly lubes up the plug, running her soft fingertips across it as bits of her fur become wet and matted from the application, “Ready kitten?”

Raigan nods and swallows a lump in his throat, “Y-yes Mistress.”

“That’s a good kitten. Snow, would you be a dear and keep our kitten open? You know how cats can be so finicky about their toys.”

Snow tosses Mariel a playful look, “Sure love, but keep this up, I might have to get the challenger just for you,” she says with a playful purr as she climbs over Raigan, her soft fur rubs against his rubber bound sides, as her hands reach around and grip his tender ass cheeks as she gives them a good spread. Her head pokes past his tail as she uses it to pin it against her shoulder as she looks down to watch what is about to transpire.

Raigan tenses, his pucker winks at the two girls as he looks over his shoulder to see what is going to happen, but Snow blocks his ability to see as he feels the cool wet tip of the plug pushing against his hole

His entire body shivers in delight, his toes tenses and clenching as he closes his eyes to focus on the slow and steady as the cool dribble of excess lubrication rips down his scrotum.

Raigan lets out a soft moan as his hips grind against the plug, his pucker clenches down on it as Mariel slowly pushes in, forcing him wider and wider.

“Relax kitten, you don’t want to fight your Mistress now, do you?”

Raigan shakes his head, “N-no Mistress,” he replies as he tries to get his ass muscles to relax, allowing Mariel to push the plug in even deeper, spreading his rear nice and wide as the rubber squeaks and creaks as Snow keeps his hips and body steady as she gets to the point of no return.

The bound dragon grunts as he feels he is about the breaking point when suddenly there is instant relief as the plug moves into his rump, leaving only the gem sticking out of his white covered rear, the purple gem, “There we go, that wasn’t so bad, was it kitten?” asks Mariel

“N-no Mistress,” Raigan replies with a soft pant as he tightly clenches onto the toy as he feels the plug press against his prostate, his cock jumping in delight as a little bit of pre-cum glistens on his cock tip.

“I think he really enjoys it, love,” says Snow.

“I think so too, but if he likes it so much he should be purring like the good kitten that she is, don’t you agree?”

Snow smiles and nods, “I do.”

“Why don’t you get our kitten going then,” Mariel says as Snow nods gently presses her fingertip on the plug pushing it harder on his prostate before she turns the gem turning the vibrator within the plug on, setting it into a medium setting.

“Oh!” Raigan exclaims as he feels the vibrations pulsate right against his prostate, his member growing harder, his pleasure higher as Snow remarks.

“Leave it on medium or shall we go up to high? What do you think hun?”

Mariel leans in her hand gently caressing Snow’s as she gives her lover a sudden but welcomed kiss, the two take a moment to enjoy themselves as Raigan’s tail is pressed in between them. Mariel slowly breaks the kiss as she answers, “Leave it on medium for now, hun.”

“Yes love,” Snow replies as she slips off of him and takes a little peak at his throbbing length, “Speaking of love, it appears our cute kitten is in love with what we are doing to him. He really does want to stay with us forever and ever.”

“I… but,” Raigan squeaks out as Mariel gives him a playful smack on his butt, tapping the plug with her fingertips in the process.

“No butts kitten. Only nod and say yes Mistress.”

Raigan tenses from the hit before relaxing, his body relents as he nods, “Y-yes Mistress,” he mews out.

“Good kitten. I’ll get a mat, so our kitten doesn’t make too much of a mess on the bed, while you get him ready for the next step of his training hun,” says Mariel as she slips off the bed and walks over to the closet.

“Yes love,” Snow replies as she reaches for the feline shaped bondage hood from the bed post. Raigan looks at her with pleading eyes, his excitement grows ever higher as he

shuffles on his knees and elbows, his body aching for releasing but his mind wanting it so much more as helplessly waits for snow to unzip the back of the hood and slip it around his head.

The sleek polished rubber insides grips his rubber suited head, as the hood tightly holds his head in place. A muffled moan escapes Raigan's lips as he hears the metallic clink of the zipper being zipped up, the latex tugging harder on his head as he is sealed underneath.

Raigan's purples glisten with delight as he looks up at Snow, his rump wiggles side to side as he breathes heavily through his nostrils as only through the layers of bondage can he hope to restrain the full breadth of his joy and excitement.

"There we go kitten; how does that feel? Feels good doesn't it?" asks Snow as she gently caresses his head, her soft fingertips squeak against the well-kept rubber, "You don't ever want to be let out of this, do you kitten?"

Raigan lets out another muffled moan, his tail sways happily behind him as he nods and nuzzles into Snow's tender fingers, leaning into them as much as he can as Mariel returns and unfurls a black rubber mat on the bed.

"On the mat kitten," Mariel commands as he nods and gives a muffled moan as he shuffles over to the mat, his rubber covered body squeaks with each move as the vibration brrrs out behind him, teasing his swollen and sensitive prostate to no end as he is made well aware that it has already been a full day since he has any kind of release and the teasing was almost too much for him to bear, "Good kitten, very, very good," she compliments as she gently massages and rubs his head.

"The next bit of fun will be a little bit harder though, I do hope you are up for the challenge, for only good pets get rewards, and you want to be a good pet don't you?"

Raigan nods as he lets out a muffled "Y-yes M-mistress!" which only sounds more like "ye Mistra".

"Good kitten. Darling, do you want to teach the thrust or the holding still?"

Snow crawls up beside Raigan as she reaches down and gently touches his latex sleeve length as the needy dragon lets out another delightful moan as he eagerly thrusts into her paws, "You are so much better at being firm than I am. I'm too enthralled by what an eager little pet is to make him stop. Look at how he wiggles his cute little rump as he thrusts into my hands. I wouldn't have the heart to make him stop."

Mariel nods as the Labrador moves to the other side of him as she says, "Very well, you can train him to thrust, but only after I train him to be still."

Snow pulls her hands away from the dragon's length, a little bit of pre-cum glistens on her fingertips which she licks away with her rough feline tongue, "Oh, alright, but don't take too long, I do love how his butt wiggles when he's all eager and excited," Snow purrs.

Mariel runs her hands along Raigan's back and belly at the same time gently rubbing and teasing him as she says, "That is all up to our kitten here. We can't rush breaking in our pet, otherwise the training won't stick."

Snow lets out a soft sigh, "I'll make some breakfast then as you get started."

"Thanks love," she says as she leans over and gives Snow a gentle kiss.

“Love you too,” Snow replies as she moves over and gives Raigan a soft peck on the rubber bound cheek, “And I love that cute butt of yours, keep it wiggling when I get back.”

Raigan blushes heavily and wiggles his rump in response.

“Good pet,” she says as she gently pets his head before heading off.

Raigan watches Snow saunter off before he feels Mariel’s hand move over to his head and gingerly turns his head toward her who gives a teasing smirk, “Now that we are all alone, I can break you into a proper kitten,” she says as she reaches over and runs her fingertip along Raigan’s length.

Raigan shivers in delight as a muffled mew escapes his lips as he thrusts into her touch but the moment, she does her hand pulls away, “No kitten. You are not supposed to move. You are to remain still as I touch and caress you. Do you understand?” Mariel explains as he turns his head to look at her and with a soft whimpering whine, he gives a slow nod and lets out a muffled.

“Ye Mistra”.

Mariel smiles, “Good kitten,” she says as she reaches with her left hand while her right gently rests on Raigan’s butt. Her fingertips gently rub along his cock tip as his aching needy member twitches at the touch, pleasure rushes through him as his hips shift, his body instinctively thrust again before Mariel pulls her hand away and she gives his rump a little squeaky smack, “Bad kitten. You are not supposed to thrust. When I touch you and move my hands you are to remain still, till I say otherwise, understand?”

Raigan swallows built up saliva in his mouth, his body tenses and relaxes as his aching cock begging for just another touch as he replies, “Ye Mistra”.

“Good kitten, now let's try this again.”

Raigan lets out a soft huff of air as he readies himself again. Mariel’s hand reaches under him once again as her other hand grips his rubber clad rump, ready to feel any shift and movement as she gently touches and caresses his length.

Even with the rubber slave tightly gripping his length, his now hyper-sensitive and lustful cock felt as if there was nothing between his member and her soft paw pads. She slides his cock between two of her fingers and slowly moves them up and down, up and down.

Pleasure rises within his loins as he lets out a soft mew in need, he closes his eyes as he grits his teeth, his toes curl, muscles strain as his hips buck forward again and he’s quickly answered by a hearty rump smack and the removal of the delightful pleasure that he so wantonly needs.

“Bad kitten!” she exclaims before she waits a few moments as she lets the aching cock to simply hang in there, wanting for another blissful touch before, as Raigan keeps his head held low.

“Orri Mistra” the muffled words of “Sorry Mistress” escape from his muzzled face.

Mariel lets out a soft sigh, “You’ve made progress. You are showing real effort, and I appreciate that, but that won’t exempt you from your punishments, do you understand?” she asks as she gently runs her cock rubbing her hand under his chin.

“Ye Mistra,” he replies as he gives a little nod.

“That’s a good kitten, I knew you’d understand,” Mariel says as she waits another minute before going back to give his length another slow rub with one finger.

Raigan tenses, his body instinctively wanting to thrust and lean into the touch, but his mind knows, no, that is not right, he shouldn’t. The fight between his mind and his body renewed on this new battlefield of carnal lust as slowly her fingertip turns into two fingertips dancing around his length, doubling the pleasure, doubling the need.

Then she slips his cock between his cock, squeezing and tugging at the rubber between her two digits as his pleasure rises even higher. He tenses and bites down again, his tail quivering in delight as he works to fight back the desire to simply thrust to a climax into her hand. Then she brings a third finger into the play, wrapping them around his length and giving only a single rub before Raigan couldn’t handle it anymore and he thrusts his hips forward.

Mariel’s hand instantly pulls away and gives his rump a little smack, “Bad kitten.”

Raigan lowers his head in shame as he pants heavily, part of him is glad to get this break from her teasing hands while another is begging for her to continue, just a few more touches, a few more moments of her caressing his length.

“Let’s try this again,” Mariel says as a rush of eagerness comes over Raigan before he takes a moment to regain his composure as she starts from the very beginning going with one single fingertip.

Raigan takes slow deep breaths as he works to prepare himself for the next steps. First it was the single fingertip then two... then between the fingers,” his tail squirms and wiggles like a wet noodle, his wings twitch within their bondage sleeves as came the third finger grip and the slow up and down motion of his cock length and then... he thrusts into her hand.

Smack! As Mariel pulls her hand away, “Bad kitten! You’re doing better but you aren’t there yet,” she says as she waits several agonizing minutes before she attempts to start the process all over again.

After some time Snow returns with some hot fresh buttery pancakes, “Sorry I took so long! I decided to make all the food from scratch, which included milling the wheat into flour,” Snow chuckles as she brings in three hot steaming plates of food.

Mariel smirks as she leans on Raigan her breasts pressing onto his back as his cock aches and throbs between his legs, “You just wanted to give me some time to break our little kitten, didn’t you?”

“I honestly don’t know what you are talking about, I simply wanted to make a hot fresh meal for the three of us,” Snow says as she places the plates on the bed, the hot crisp syrup covered meal with melting butter sits right under Raigan’s face as his stomach growls as he realizes he is almost as hungry for actual food as he is for sex.

“Speaking of which, how did kitten do?” asks Snow with a smirk.

“Well, I think it’s best I showed you, do you mind feeding our kitten? I bet he is so hungry.”

Snow sighs, “You’re the one who brought him home, why do I have to feed him?”

“Because I was busy training him and I want to show you the fruits of my labor.”

“Oh, alright,” Snow replies as she unzips the hood and pulls it off of his head.

“T-thank you M-mistress,” Raigan moans out as Mariel places a single fingertip back onto his aching throbbing cock.

“Don’t thank me sweetie, thank Mariel,” says snow as she cuts sizable pieces of pancakes in front of him.

Raigan nods, “T-thank you Mistress Mariel,” he mews out with a soft moan his hips remain still as the second fingertip gently caresses along his aching throbbing member. His mind torn between the two primal instinctual hungers of his body as he drools eagerly for both. As Snow slips the warm buttery pancake piece into his mouth the sweet layer of syrup wishes between his mouth as the pancake melts delightfully, so he swallows it down as Mariel slips his cock between her two fingers and begins to move up and down. Mariel’s other hand remains on his rump ready to feel the slighted thrust he makes.

“There you go kitten. You’re doing such a good job, keep it up,” says Mariel as she slides the fingers up and down, up and down as he is fed another piece of the most mouthwatering breakfast he has ever tasted.

As he’s being fed a third piece, Mariel brings her three fingers around his length, squeezing and massaging his sensitive flesh as the rubber sleeve does little to provide any “protection” from Mariel’s delightfully tormenting fingers.

“So far, so good. He’s doing a good job love,” says Snow as she dips a piece of pancake into some syrup and brings it up to Raigan’s mouth as his tongue reaches out as he is eager to have one more piece just as Mariel’s fingers clasp more along his length as she starts to bring her palm into it with slow firm rubs.

“Do I know how to train them, or do I know how to train them?” Mariel smirked as she now grasped her whole hand around Raigan’s length as she steadily, rhythmically squeezed and massaged his cock as she brought his pleasure higher and higher, closing to that blissful edge but never over it.

“You are only succeeding because I am distracting him with food,” snow retorts as she feeds him some more.

“It’s because of my training that he is able to stay still while feeding him as I show our precious kitten who is in charge.”

“Yeah, yeah,” Snow remarks as she gives up on the argument while she continues to feed him while Mariel teases him to no end till every spec of food is gone from his plate. Mariel pulls her hand away giving him some breathing room as he pants heavily feeling at least one of his hungers have been for the moment satiated.

“Good kitten and as promised you will get rewarded. Darling, since you wanted to do the other half, do you care to reward him and train him while I eat?” asks Mariel as she gives her a cutesy look.

“I cooked, why do I have to wait on eating?” Snow complains.

“Because you will be in charge of seeing his cute little rump wiggle as you pop his plug in and out of him,” Mariel says with a sly smirk.

“Well... if you insist,” Snow says as she slides beside Raigan as she reaches over and gently massages his length with one hand while gripping the base of the plug with the other, her fingers run across the gem as she knocks the vibrations into high gear, all the while he remains perfectly still save for the squirming of his tail and clenching of his rump and toes.

“My, my you did train him well.”

“Told you,” Mariel replies as she grabs a plate of food.

Snow smiles, “Now kitten we get to have our fun. You see when I grip your cock like so,” she says as she wraps her hand around it, keeping a firm tight grip along the length, “I want you to be the workhorse sort of speaking. You will thrust into my hand as I desire it. Do you understand kitten?”

Raigan nods, “Y-yes Mistress,” he says as he suddenly tenses as with the other hand Mariel pushes the plug into his prostate, causing him to moan out in delight before gripping the base and pulling it out just enough till only half of the plug is left within his aching tightly squeezing hole.

“You are going to thrust against my hand but if you want any more than just a little push you will need to pull that cute quaking rump back and pop that plug back in before slamming yourself into my hand, do you understand kitten?” snow asks with a smirk.

“Y-yes m-Mistress,” Raigan replies with a moan, his toes curl again, his rump clenches the toy as he feels himself eager and fearing what delights he is about to experience.

“Then begin kitten,” commands Snow as Raigan begins to thrust against the plug spreading his hole a bit wider before thrust into her rock steady hand. The pleasure is delightful but barely what he was feeling earlier, his body aching for more as the vibrations of the plug reverberate through his body.

“You’ll have to try harder than that to get anywhere,” remarks Mariel.

“Mariel, this is my time with our pet.”

“Sorry, sorry, continue, I will be quiet,” she replies as she resumes eating her breakfast.

“Thank you,” says Snow as she holds her hands still as Raigan pulls back, his rump being spread wider and wider as he takes in more of the plug till he can no longer take it and thrusts forward, squeezing down on the plug as a way to build up more “speed” as his length slides through Snow’s fingers.

“That’s it, a bit more and you will be getting it,” Snow encourages him as he pulls back again using more momentum to move up further along the plug, almost getting his tight cheeks fully around the plug before he slams back down. The plug’s vibrations make it easier for him to slide up and down along its cone shape, while at the same time adding to his overall lustful torments.

Raigan nods as he looks over to Mistress Mariel who smugly watches him squirm between Snow’s hands. He pulls back again his ass spreads around the toy as he feels himself on the very cusp of getting the entire toy back into him as then he feels the tug of the plug pulling him back, his cock tip now squeezed by Snow’s hands as he finds his new “resting” position.

“There we go, now thrust back forward kitten,” says Snow encouragingly.

Raigan grunts as he thrusts forward, his ass cheeks relax as they are spread but then quickly clench down as he passes the breaking point of the toy as he thrusts into Snow's awaiting hand, the pleasure is sweet but brief, leaving his body wanting more.

"Wonderful, now let's do that a couple dozen more times, maybe you'll even get to climax if you try hard enough," Snow teases as she gives his cock base a firm playful squeeze.

"Y-yes Mistress," Raigan replies as he pushes himself back up the plug, his tail hole being spread nice and wide as he repeats the teasing torment of his rump till he pops the plug back onto into himself, only to only take a fraction of the time he did before to pop back out and thrust into her hand.

"Good, good, you are doing fine," Snow says as she gives his bound rubber hide a teasing lick as he pushes himself back on the plug only to repeat the cycle once more. Slowly, steadily like a train speeding up along the track he goes faster and faster, his cock pounds into Snow's tight grip, his rear teased and tormented, his cock even more so. He pants lustfully as his eyes glisten with delight as he looks ahead while Mariel casually eats her meal.

Raigan feels the rhythmic spreading and popping of his rear against the anal plug. Each pop sends a twinge of pleasure throughout his body all the way down to the tip of his cock tip. His member twitches within its cocksleave as the vibrations drive him mad with lustful pleasure, but also make it easier for him to slide up and down the smooth lubricated slope of bliss, and the descent into maddening near climactic ecstasy.

No matter how hard he tries, how much he thrusts into Snow's warm tight gripping hands, no matter how much he pushes against the plug with whatever force he can muster, he can't get over the point of no return like he does the plug.

"I-it f-feels s-soo g-good M-mistress," Raigan stutters in delight, he closes his eyes as Mariel finishes her meal.

"Since you've been such a good kitten, I think I will pick up where my love left off, allowing her to get a well-deserved meal in her belly."

Snow pops the plug back into Raigan who grunts and tenses at the sensation as she replies, "That's so sweet of you hun, to let me eat," she smirks.

"You know you wanted to do that to our precious pet first."

"I do love how he wiggles his tush so eagerly," Snow says in a cutesy voice as she gives his butt a firm playful smack which causes him to softly moan, "Even his moans when he wants to cum are so delightful!"

"I know, aren't they love?" says Mariel as she takes over Snow's position as she eats her plate of food.

"They are," she responds as she sits behind Raigan so she can watch him moan and pant as he is put through the same popping bliss before under Mariel.

"After this Raigan we'll get you out of that suit so you can stretch your limbs for a bit, would you like that?" she asks.

Raigan nods as he begins his thrusting with soft moans, "Y-yes Mistress," he says with a blush.

“The catsuit remains on though. A kitten can’t be a kitten without his catsuit, right?”

“Y-yes Mistress.”

“That’s a good kitten,” Mariel replies as Raigan picks up speed as he thrusts into her wonderful tight grip.

Getting out of the suit was a chore, his legs and limbs were sore from being tightly held in the suit for so long, but it was a lovely ache that made him want to return to the suit and such a level of helplessness.

And as the day rolled on, he was granted his wish, twice more. Once for late morning till midafternoon as Mariel went off to work and Snow worked from home. Being used all the time, even if not actively so as he is treated like the perfect house pet. The second time is after Mariel returns home and everyone gets settled for bed.

Raigan pants softly as he feels the tight catsuit envelope his limbs, the straps holding him tightly in place as he moans out, his aching cock a near perpetual state of need as he has yet to receive that blissful climax that he so badly wants, yet is also glad to just wait a bit longer so he can remain in this lustful blissful euphoric state just a bit longer.

“Come here kitten,” says Mariel as she slips into bed, patting the space between her and Snow as they stretch and lay beside each other.

“Y-yes Mistress,” Raigan replies as he moves over on his knees and elbows over to the two girls. His face is in a constant state of a pink blush that is hidden by the white rubber catsuit around his head. He lets out a soft mew as he moves between them, the two girls gently petting his head and along his back as his tail sways happily.

“Since you’ve done such a good job today kitten, you’ll get to sleep up here on our bed tonight,” says Snow.

“You know we are just going to spoil him by doing this,” says Mariel.

“So? He deserves it,” says Snow as she leans in and snuggles against Raigan, her soft fuzzy breasts rubbing against his head as he lets out a soft needy mew, “Look how cute he is!”

“He is cute, I will admit that,” Mariel replies as she leans in and gives Snow a soft tender kiss, her breasts press on the other side of Raigan’s head as the two women enjoy a tender moment with each other before snuggling up against their bound and helpless kitten.

Raigan mews softly feeling his body ache in bliss, his member twitch in need as he feels the two women’s soft furry bodies press up against his soft rubber bound scaled form. They pull the covers over him and each other as they wrap their arms around him like a big snuggle plush toy. The two women tired from their day quickly drift to sleep, leaving Raigan there, helpless to do anything but to contemplate if this is life now. It’s only his first day at becoming a fully committed full time kitten to his two Mistresses' and already he wouldn’t have it any other way...