

“Name?”

“Kelia,” the dominant moose replied with a grin, shouldering her satchel. She gestured to her companion. “And this is my sub, Brandon. Say hello, Brandon.”

“Hi,” the human said, giving a shy smile. Their collar jingled as they moved.

“How are you doing, Grey?” Kelia asked the doorman, paying the necessary fee. “Well, I hope?”

Grey smiled, placing the cash in the drawer and printing a receipt. “Well enough.” He looked from Kelia to Brandon. “So you got access for the night. You know how this works, right?”

“Of course,” Kelia said, speaking before her sub could say anything. Brandon looked slightly worried for a moment, but their dominant gave them a reassuring look.

“Alright.” Grey gestured to the door. “Head on in.”

“Thanks.” Kelia walked inside, tugging the leash she had strapped to Brandon’s collar. Her sub followed, looking around as they went into the club.

The place was crowded—very crowded, more than Brandon expected. Trying to calm themselves, the submissive took a deep, relaxing breath as they walked through, vaguely wondering if Kelia was meeting someone here. Or would it just be the two of them tonight? Brandon liked it when it was just them.

As they walked through, something caught Brandon’s eye. A shy wolf was putting his head in a dominant rhino’s mouth, and in a few swallows, the wolf had landed in the rhino’s stomach. Brandon’s heart skipped a beat.

“Like that, do you, pet?” Kelia purred with a smirk. She patted her belly. “Don’t worry—you’ll be where you belong soon enough~.”

They reached a hallway labeled “Private Rooms”, and Brandon was happy to find plenty of open ones. Kelia walked up to one of the doors and stepped inside, switching the sign to “Occupied”. Once Brandon was in, Kelia shut the room behind them, and turned to her sub with a smile.

“Alright, pet,” she said, tugging their leash. “You ready?”

Brandon nodded. “Yes, ma’am. I am.”

“Good.” She smirked, and pointed to the ground. “Then get on your knees. I can’t wait to tie you up.”

Brandon obeyed, kneeling on the carpet floor with a content smile. They took a deep breath as they watched Kelia search through the satchel. This was going to be fun.

The moose took a portion of silk rope out of the bag and turned to her sub, grinning. “Time to get tied,” she said, bending down. “Hold still, cutie~.”

Brandon nodded, and nervously held still as their master restrained them, shibari style. The rope was draped around them: knots were tied, hands were bound, feet were sealed. And, as usual, Kelia tied a knot at Brandon’s vagina for them to grind against—for extra stimulation that was just right.

The human took in a breath just as their master finished. “Done,” the moose said, standing up and admiring her work. “You look good. I like you tied up on your knees.” She smirked. “It’s where you belong.”

Brandon’s heart skipped a beat. “Thank you, ma’am,” they said quietly, smiling.

Kelia frowned. She knelt down, and placed a hand on Brandon’s hair, gently petting the human. “You seem nervous tonight,” she said. “What’s wrong?”

The sub hesitated. “It’s. . . It’s nothing, ma’am,” they finally said. “Nothing important.”

“Bullshit!” the moose exclaimed. “Come on, B. What’s going on?”

Brandon swallowed, and didn’t speak for a moment. Then they said, “Sorry. I’m just nervous in new places. For some reason I thought you came here to ditch me for someone else.”

“What?!” Kelia’s eyes widened, and she frowned. “Your brain’s on fire again, huh?”

“Yeah,” they admitted, sighing. “I don’t know why, but it’s been really bad lately. Things kinda suck.”

“I’m sorry.” The moose kept giving the human gentle pets. She smiled. “You want to skip the foreplay? Get you down to a nice, comforting place?”

Brandon nodded, staring at her stomach. “That would be great.”

“Alright, cutie,” Kelia said, opening her maw wide. “Let’s get you down the hatch.”

Brandon sighed and leaned into her mouth, placing their head on her massive tongue. The organ greeted them with affectionate licks, tasting them tenderly before a /gulp/ launched them into the tight throat. The submissive loved feeling constricted like this—first by the rope, then by the esophagus. It reminded them of who was really in control.

Kelia gave a series of steady swallows, each sending them closer and closer to their destination. More of Brandon filled up the moose, passing through her mouth before being sent into her welcoming esophagus, toward the stomach. And soon enough, the sub reached where they truly belonged.

His dominant was gulping down their tender thighs, and once they were down, Brandon was pushed through a barrier—the sphincter—and launched into Kelia’s welcoming,

gurgling belly. It greeted them with loud grumbles, clearly eager to have all of them inside. Brandon was eager too—and Kelia wasn't going to leave them hanging.

She swallowed her submissive down faster, sucking in their tied legs at record pace, and shoving them into her growling gut. Brandon let out a happy cry as they were sucked inside, and plopped to the bottom of her belly. It rumbled around them, making their skin tingle, but they knew they were safe—their mistress would take care of them here. Just a few more swallows, right?

Apparently not! Instead, Kelia threw the rest of Brandon into her mouth, and gave one massive /gulp/ to bring all of them inside. The submissive giggled as the rest of them traveled down her throat, and landed into her stomach, making them curl up inside. They were finally here. Breathing a sigh of relief, Brandon struggled in their bonds, loving the resistance.

“Good, my dear?” Kelia asked, her voice muffled thanks to the belly walls.

“Good,” Brandon replied. They closed their eyes. “Thank you, ma’am.”

The moose smiled. “Of course, my submissive. You're always welcome inside of me.” She leaned against the wall and put a hand on her stomach, feeling them inside. “Let's give you an hour to relax in there. Then we'll revisit and see what to do next.”

“Yes, ma'am,” Brandon said.

They leaned against the stomach walls, and a moment later, they drifted off to sleep, their anxieties gone.