

## Krampus's Naughty Nursery Part 4

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As Daniel looked around, he couldn't believe what he was witnessing. He had been pulled out of Krampus's rucksack and into an infernal nursery the likes of which the mortal world had never seen.

The infernal nursery was a place that seemed to stretch on forever. The carpet was a parody of the playful, colorful carpets that decorated nurseries everywhere on earth. Instead of alphabet letters, there were mysterious runes. Instead of familiar cartoon characters, there were cute cartoon demons committing unspeakable acts on naughty humans. That carpet was the first thing that Danny saw after he tumbled out of the rucksack, and as he looked up from his hands and knees, he saw the real life version happening before his eyes.

Naughty men and women much too old to be in any normal nursery were engaged in various infantile tasks with varying degrees of cooperation. There were big babies in cribs and playpens, some in spiked booties crawling around, some staring out from the bars or mesh forlornly, and others playing with blocks in contentment, or even enthusiastically riding dildos and buzzy wands. Other coddled captives were wandering around the open space in big baby walkers, their lips reaching for the cocks of erect demons who backed away just out of reach to tease and make them beg. Those who *were*'t so eager for cock instead got chased by poking pricks that threatened to bugger their butts as they struggled on their tippy toes to escape. Still more big babies lay waiting, struggling and fussing as they sat in big baby carriers, fully restrained and unable to get out on their own. All human denizens of the naughty nursery were, without exception, diapered.

And then there were those being punished - the smell of demon cum was thick in the air, and it was clear to see why. Whether being fucked on the changing table, whipped on the St. Andrew's cross, tickled in stocks, or simply gang banged by a group of lecherous fiends, there were plenty of big babies being punished for their transgressions. The demons were clearly having the time of their eternal lives as they leaked copious amounts of precum from their cocks pretty much nonstop.

Danny licked his lips as he looked on at the lustful scenes around him. His tongue hit something solid - his teeth! He put his fingers in his mouth and felt them. Yes! They were definitely back! He walked over to a mirror standing near the nearest playpen and looked at himself. Krampus stepped up behind him, his muzzle breaking into a grin.

"Ah, I see you've discovered that the illusion has worn off. You no longer have the appearance of Damien."

"Oh thank goodness, I'm back to my old self," said Danny. "So does this mean I get my hair back? And a functioning penis? And my butt isn't... broken?" Krampus laughed out loud.

"A ruined ass and a hairless baby dick *is* your new normal, Danny boy. Be glad you got to keep your *teeth*. But it won't be for long."

"What does that mean?" asked Danny, furrowing his brow. Krampus chuckled.

"Oh, you can avoid turning into an overgrown infant like Damien. You could even earn your way back to the mortal realm... *if you can resist temptation.*" Krampus's grin widened, and he bent down to whisper into Danny's ear. "But if you give in... you will lose yourself little by little... and turn into the big baby you were meant to be!"

"B-b-but I'm not a baby!" whined Danny, backing away from the big bad Daddy demon.

"Don't worry, little Danny. I believe in second chances. No matter how far you fall, you will always have a chance to work off your moral debts and earn your freedom. It's just going to take a little longer. Oh, but you won't fall, will you Danny boy? You're all ready to change and become a *better person.*" Krampus laughed and shook his head. Clearly it was a fine joke to the infernal creature.

Danny gulped. This was too cruel. He was never good at resisting temptation. It wasn't his fault; he just had poor impulse control.

"How long do I have to last?" Krampus smirked.

"Oh, so you're actually going to *try*? Well, *this* is amusing." He paused and put a hooved finger to his chin. "Hmm... since you're back to normal, and you haven't descended *too far* into corruption... It wouldn't take long at all. You simply have to be on your best behavior for say... 24 hours. No naughty behavior for a full day, do you think you can do that, Danny boy?" Krampus's eyes gleamed as he held up a golden hourglass. Daniel had seen his share of Christmas specials to know where this was going. This seemed almost too easy.

"Be good for a day and I can go home? Fine. You have yourself a deal." Krampus grinned, showing off his beastly fangs.

"Good! Now, let's see how well you can learn..." said Krampus, grabbing his meat in his hand and stroking it. "Watch closely, boy."

"I-is this really supposed to teach me to be a better person?" Danny asked, his heart hammering in his chest.

"No. It's supposed to teach you to be a better plaything... for me. Good luck resisting temptation." Krampus gave an evil grin as his hard on grew, coming to full hardness until it was inches from Danny's nose. Danny got a whiff of the intoxicating scent and nearly fainted.

"Shit..."

"Strike one, little toy..."

Daniel suddenly felt something funny in his mouth and when he spit it out, it was...

"A baby tooth?" Daniel instantly felt inside his mouth and his worst fears were confirmed. Danny had just lost a tooth, and not one of the back ones either - it was one of his *front* teeth, which meant his appearance would be altered instantly. Krampus chuckled, lightly slapping Danny's cheek with his hot wet cock.

"That's right, naughty boy. Every time you curse, you lose a tooth. At the rate you're going, you'll be toothless as a baby in no time. Oh wait, didn't you say this would be a... piece of cake?"

Krampus whistled and a big fat boar demon appeared in a flash of smoke holding a piece of cake at belly height. The boar had a massive hard on which stood up at attention well above the plate for all to see. Danny looked from boar to the rich piece of chocolate cake, which was being drizzled liberally with cum from the horny boar's fat cock as it swayed this way and that.

"Why don't you eat up, little boy?" snorted the demonic porker. "This is the *richest* cake you'll ever taste. I promise you it's devilishly delicious. \*SNORT\*"

Daniel's mouth watered as he looked at the layers of rich moist cake covered in delicious demon icing. He took a step toward the plate, his soaked diaper swinging between his legs, as drool gushed from his mouth, but he hesitated at the last moment.

"Hold on... you're trying to tempt me, aren't you?" asked Daniel, cocking an eyebrow. The boar grinned.

"Oh, you've \*SNORT\* figured it out, huh? Come on, it's just a little *gluttony*. You've been through *so much*. You *deserve* it. \*SNORT SNORT\*" The boar held the plate up to Danny's face, and Danny caught the scent of rich chocolate mixed with the boar's own musk. It was enough to drive him crazy.

"N-no" stammered Daniel, holding up a hand. "K-Krampus said I have to resist temptation in order to get out of here. S-so no thank you."

"Aww," said the boar demon, sticking out his lower lip. Danny was loath to say no to such a treat, and his stomach growled in protest.

"What a good boy," said Krampus, chuckling his deep smoky chuckle. "There's hope for you yet. Still, it *is* feeding time, as your tummy can attest. Let's get you to a high chair and feed you some *healthy* food. How does mashed peas and broccoli sound?"

"What?!" asked Daniel, attempting to dig in his heels as he was dragged along the carpet by the much larger Krampus toward the nearest pair of open high chairs. "No! I hate vegetables!" Krampus looked down at Danny as he walked and stuck out his infernal tongue from his grinning muzzle.

"I know."

Daniel was plopped into the oversized high chair with a soggy squish and leather straps snaked out and instantly wrapped around all his extremities, just like with the changing table. He tugged against the restraints to no avail as the tray was clicked into place.

"Don't worry, baby. You don't need those hands. Your daddy demons will feed you."

The whole high chair was painted a hellish red, with arcane symbols written all over it. It was hard and uncomfortable, but as Danny stared down at the tray in front of him, his attention was drawn to the image of a goat demon sitting in a pentagram, surrounded by lesser pentagrams with other demonic figures inside them including the boar who had offered him the cake. Danny was distantly aware of a new warmth between his legs as his thighs came together involuntarily...

"Hurrkkk...."

"Aww... the cutie is cumming," snorted the demon boar, still holding the cake.

"Too bad for him he can't feel it," said Krampus, clearly amused rather than upset as he tied a cute baby krampus bib around Daniel's neck. Daniel was in a daze as he stared at the symbol before him, completely oblivious to the fact that he was painting his already soaked diapers with penis pudding followed by a rush of hot urine so copious that it began to pool in the seat beneath him.

A piercing whistle broke Daniel's concentration, and he shook his head, snapping out of his daze. He looked up to see none other than Damien bounding up to the high chair at Krampus's call.

"Good toy," said Krampus, petting Damien's head. Damien beamed as he was lifted up for uppies. Despite his heavy frame, the beast had no problem lifting him into the neighboring high chair and clicking the tray in place. Unlike Daniel, Damien seemed perfectly comfortable in his seat. It was probably all the natural cushioning from his 'baby fat'.

"Here you go, kiddo," said the boar, setting down the big plate of cake on Damien's tray. Damien immediately began digging into it with his hands, shoving fistfulls of rich cake and demon cum into his mouth as the demon boar crouched down to praise him, pet him, and encourage him to pig out.

"Hey!" said Daniel, looking on in envy. "That's no fair!"

"Of course it is," said Krampus, setting down a big bowl of broccoli-pea puree on the tray with a loud clack. "He's not *trying to be* a good boy, he's fully committed to being a good *toy*. Look how happy he is."

Damien was clearly delirious with joy as he shoved his chubby face with more of the sinful dessert, but Daniel also knew that Damien was an infantile idiot. Babies could be happy with *anything*. That didn't mean it was good...

"Now, now... surely you're not *jealous* are you, little man? Open up wide for your *healthy* num nums so you can grow big and strong into a real man, just like your parents and society wants you to." Daniel's stomach lurched as he looked at the heaping spoonful of sickly green mush.

"Wait! C-can't I just have a little- GLURK!" Daniel gagged as a spoon of vegetable matter was shoved into his mouth. "Blech! Disgusting!" The goat was amused, snorting some smoke from his nostrils.

"Sorry, kiddo. You gotta eat up *a///* your num nums. This has just the right amount of calories to keep you from becoming a cute and chubby demon's toy like Damien over there. There won't be any room for cake after you finish... unless you want to put off the diet for another day, that is..."

Krampus didn't give Daniel time to ponder this predicament but continued to shove spoonfuls of goop into the poor boy's mouth. Daniel had no choice but to swallow every bite, squirming in discomfort at the taste and feel of the mush in his mouth. "Mmpgh! N-no GLRRRK!"

Danny thrashed about, feeling the wet squishy garment between his legs pressing in on his numbed and shrunken genitals and the uncomfortable and unforgiving chair he was strapped into. Fighting had no effect. The leather straps were unyielding but not uncomfortable, so they weren't so bad, but it was humiliating that he

couldn't lift a finger to feed himself. Especially with how much Krampus was babying him.

"That's a good widdle boy. You're eating up all your *num nums*, and not even cursing! You're doing so good." Daniel gagged and shook his head as Krampus continued his patronizing banter. When they were halfway through the bowl, Danny managed to gulp in a breath of air and yell out a protest.

"No more! Please! I hate this slop!" Krampus patted Daniel's head.

"You know what they say. Goodness is its own reward, and good boys eat up their healthy num nums. Now you don't want to get in *more* trouble, do you, little toy?" Daniel's face darkened and he wanted to say some choice words, but he stopped himself. He wanted out of this hellhole before he was turned into a forever-diapered freak like Damien. That meant he had to do what Krampus said, however disgusting and humiliating. At least until he was free.

"That's right, kiddo," said Krampus, smiling as Daniel reluctantly opened his mouth for more. "You're learning to be so obedient. That's a good toy..."

By the time all the mush was gone, Daniel's belly was bulging. The overstuffed captive squirmed as Krampus wiped his face with the bib. The boar demon did the same for Damien and they were both let out of their high chairs and carried me over to the nearest playpen.

"Hey, wait a second! Aren't you going to change me now?" asked Daniel indignantly as he and Damien were placed into the playpen after their lengthy feeding. "My diaper is a wreck!" Krampus looked down his nose at the spoiled brat and smirked.

"Just wait. You'll see..."

"What's that supposed to mean?" grumbled Daniel, plopping down on his butt with a squelch, his legs kept wide by the bulging yellow garment he was forced to wear. He looked over to Damien, who was happily rubbing his soaked diapers.

"Yay! No changies! Soaked Diapees are the best for rubbies!" *Great*, thought Daniel. *I'm stuck with this idiot.*

Daniel plopped his chin on his palm and sighed in frustration. There was no use in Danny masturbating his diapers like Damien. Danny couldn't feel a thing. Instead, he had to watch Damien masturbate, bored and jealous of the pleasure his companion was enjoying. It wasn't fair.

"It sure must be nice to be a dumb horny idiot all the time and just use your diapers and not care," said Danny loud enough for his fellow captive to hear. Damien seemed completely oblivious to the comment as he continued to masturbate himself right there in the open.

"Diapees... diapees... I love my diapees!"

"Ha ha, are my little boys playing nicely?" asked Krampus, leaning over the playpen wall with a grin plastered on his goatly muzzle.

"Yeah, Daddy," said Damien, happily masturbating in his diaper and beaming brightly. Krampus looked pointedly at Danny and spoke in a quiet but serious voice.

"And you, boy? You had better answer me when I ask you a question..."

"Yeah, sure, I guess," muttered Danny when he realized he was expected to answer as well. It didn't matter. He just had to tough it out until time was up. And how long could that really take? He glanced over to the big golden hourglass. It seemed like barely any sand had trickled through so far. Discouraging. Suddenly, Danny felt a huge cramp and grasped his tummy. A loud gurgle emanated from his belly as he moaned.

"What the fuc- I mean heck!" said Danny. It was too late. Even a partially spoken curse word was enough for another tooth to come loose. Danny felt it rattling around in his mouth and moments later, he spat out his second front tooth.

"Aww, somebody lost *both* fwont teef! Won't that make you an interesting pet for your masters?" Krampus appeared to be having fun imagining how Danny's toothless mouth would be put to use once all those pesky pearlies were gone. Danny, however, had other things on his mind.

"K-Krampus, sir... Wh- URGH.... what'th happenin to my tummy?"

"Someone's num nums are making a quick trip to diaper town, aren't they? That's okay, it happens to babies..." said Krampus with a devilish grin. Daniel's eyes widened. *The food!* Before he could even try to hold back, his knees bent and he felt his diaper fill with mush. Danny let out an involuntary moan of pleasure at the sudden sense of release he felt. Then another realization hit him. Oh no... *Oh no!* Pooping his diapers actually felt *good!* It was the first bit of pleasure Daniel had felt below his waist since Krampus took him... and he wanted *more*.

"That's right, little boy," said Krampus, reading his toy's face like a book, "pooping your diapers feels so good! You're just a poopy diaper baby. Why don't you accept and enjoy your new reality?"

This was all part of *their* plan, Danny realized. They were trying to make him *enjoy* pooping his diapers. Enjoy his new life here in the naughty nursery so he would never leave.

"Just relax and enjoy the go. What's the matter? Your baby *brother* is enjoying it." Danny looked over to see Damien's big dumb grin as he bit his lip and squinted, firing a loud BLORT into his diaper. The big fat diaper freak began panting, his tongue lolling out like a dumb idiot as he resumed rubbing the front of his diapers with renewed fervor and making loud moaning noises without an ounce of shame.

Upon seeing Damien's brazen display, jealousy again bubbled up in Daniel's mind. Just be a dumb diaper pooping baby? Was it really that easy to be happy anywhere and everywhere, even here? Krampus once again watched the emotions play over Daniel's face. It was a story he had read a million times before. The creature's smoky chuckle interrupted Danny's turbulent thoughts.

"Is my newest little pet jealous? That's a sin, you know. *Naughty, naughty*. There's no need to be jealous... you could just be like Damien, too. Just give up..."

"Never!" said Daniel, determined not to enjoy what was happening *too* much.

"Silly boy," said the demon, patting Daniel's head. "You'll give in sooner or later. I know you will. And it's just that much more fun when you finally do."

Beads of sweat ran down Danny's forehead as he got down on all fours and continued to empty his bowels, no longer even trying to hold it in. Now, he just wanted it out. It was all his body wanted and needed, and the immense relief of emptying himself was all that was on Daniel's mind.

Krampus stood there, his arms crossed and nodding in approval as he watched the two boys push to fill their diapers. Daniel wasn't used to peeing and pooping in front of others without privacy, so he stared down at the carpet, his face turning red as all remaining space in his seat filled up with mush. It *did* feel pretty good. Maybe he could enjoy it just a little bit. He wouldn't have to clean up himself, which was nice, and he did like diapers. Maybe this wasn't so bad. If he played his cards right, he could get back home and his parents would have to pay for his diapers since he needed them now. Yeah, that's right. He *could* enjoy these diapers. He already did. This would all work out for him in the end.

Krampus chuckled and reached down to give his hardening shaft a stroke as he watched Danny's face melt into a lusty smile and let out a final fart. He knew exactly what Danny was thinking.



"I love it," he muttered to himself as he stroked himself to hardness. "Go ahead and rationalize all you want and give in."

Finally, the boys were done. Damien cried out as he came into his diapers, while Danny collapsed in exhaustion, his ass finally empty. Who knew that forcing out all your poop could use so many muscles?

Krampus carried Danny to a row of changing tables, and laid him down between an adult baby that was fully bound and gagged from head to toe in black leather and a cock-hungry sissy with pigtails being fucked double anal and double oral by gang of horny Demons. The person who was bound up couldn't move an inch. They were in a very swollen diaper, unable to touch it, rub it, or take it off and definitely unable to get to a potty. Danny looked over to see the much more active scene beside him and became entranced by sissy's useless caged pee pee swinging around, buffeted about by the multitude of thrusts from the horny beasts surrounding them.

"Wish that was you?" asked Krampus, in a teasing tone. Danny's face went bright red and he shook his head emphatically. Krampus chuckled and waved to one of the demons who was 'hard' at work. "Nice job there, Baphomet! We'll be fucking this one later if you want to join in!" The goat demon looked up from the sissy's pretty puckered lips and shot Krampus a thumbs up, then went back to thrusting without skipping a beat.

Danny's diaper was taken off to reveal his own pathetic, limp, and hairless penis still dribbling pee into the wrecked padding below. The big handsome demon chuckled and wiped him down, commenting on what a baby he was down there.

"D'aww... it's broken and soft... just like you should be."

Krampus balled up the diaper and passed it off to the familiar boar demon who brought it over to the diaper pail and pressed his hoof to open the lid. Cries and wails immediately called out from the pail, and Daniel thought he could catch a glimpse of a face, and a hand reaching out as the messy diaper was shoved in, muffling the wails before the lid closed. What the heck was that?

"That punishment is reserved for our *naughtiest* boys and girls," said Krampus, leaning and licking his lips as he spoke into Danny's ear. "But you won't have to be shoved in the diaper pail, will you, toy? I'm sure you'll be *very* obedient."

Daniel gulped and blushed. It was embarrassing... and hot to imagine filling his diapers without control and watching as his big poopy diaper was shoved in those poor suckers' faces, so fresh and hot it was practically steaming. Now, Daniel would hear those moans and think about those faces every time he blorted his diapers.

Danny whined, growing incredibly horny as he watched Krampus unfold another impossibly thick diaper just for him. This one was red with demonic symbols all over it and it was so delightfully crinkly. Krampus slid the cushy crinkly padding under Danny's butt, and then grabbed the infernal baby oil, lubing up his paw and shoving his whole fist into Danny's hole with almost no warning. Danny could feel Krampus's massive fist inside him without resistance, pressing against his prostate and causing milky liquid to drip out of his pee pee. He watched as Krampus literally pressed the cum out of him, but he felt no pleasure.

"Still no feeling down there, huh? Good. You won't get any pleasure at all, Daniel. That pleasure is reserved for *us*. You can just enjoy the rewarding feeling of being a good toy for your demon daddies."

"Unnh....." moaned Daniel. Why was all this talk turning him on so much? Were the pheromones wafting off of Krampus's meaty cock going to his head?

Krampus withdrew his fist and wiped it off on the open diaper panel before taping Daniel snugly and securely into the diaper. Danny looked down, his legs spread wide by the thick red garment. There was a question forming in his mind as he thought about what Krampus had said.

"U-um... is it okay if I ask a quethtion?" he asked, still getting used to talking with his two front teeth missing. Krampus grinned.

"Of course. Ask as many questions as you like. I can always *pacify* you if it's time to be quiet."

"I-if I'm a good boy, I get to go back to earth... I-is there ... um... is there a reward for being a good *toy*?" Krampus's grin widened.

"Oh? Considering giving in already?"

"J-just curious," squeaked Daniel. "Is that bad?"

Sure, he was thinking of giving in, but it could just be for a day, right? He could always try again tomorrow...

"Being a good toy has nothing to do with any morality you learned on Earth, so you can forget all about that. As for rewards, you will get your pleasure back, *eventually*, just like Damien has. You already know what you have to do to be a good boy... If you want to be a good *toy*, you just have to do as we say and always say yes. It should be easy, even for *you*. But don't worry if you don't learn right away," said Krampus, gesturing toward the nearest whipping post. "We have plenty of punishments available to help teach you what makes us happy." Daniel shuddered, and shook his head. He

resolved not to get on the Demon's bad side. The idea of being regularly teased, whipped, spanked, and jerked through the soggy diaper front definitely didn't appeal to him... did it?

Krampus waved his meat in Daniel's face, interrupting his thoughts completely.

"Are you going to fuck- I mean- have sex with me?" Danny whimpered, blushing at the intimacy of the statement, as yet another of his teeth disappeared. Daniel simmered with desire as he imagined the sexy beast Krampus and his boar minion having their way with him on the changing table. Krampus smirked and gripped his meat, waving it inches from Daniel's face, sending more waves of intense demon musk into Daniel's nose.

"Oh, no, little one," chuckled Krampus. "I'm going to make *you* come to *me*... you can try to resist... but you know you want to just give in and take this demon meat in any hole you can reach it with...."

Danny's mouth watered as his eyes fixated on every strand of precum that dripped from the creature's cock. Precum that should have landed in his mouth. The boar demon, who was changing Damien at the table behind them, spoke up.

"So hungry after all that vegetable mush? \*SNORT\* Somebody's a greedy little *porker!*"

"Go on. Give into your lust." said Krampus in a deep growl as he bent his cockhead closer to Daniel's mouth. "Show me what a good toy you are. You can always try being a good boy tomorrow."

Krampus laid his heavy cock on Daniel's chest and Danny instinctively reached its two hands forward to wrap them around the sudden hefty object. Danny suddenly realized that he hadn't even been tied down this whole time. His next breath brought in the heavy mix of spicy scents coming from Krampus's crotch which overwhelmed his senses and made him lightheaded with lust. He licked his lips and looked on hungrily.

"Go ahead, Danny, do what you know you want to do."

It was as if Krampus was reading Daniel's mind and Daniel immediately dove on Krampus's meaty cock, opening his mouth to suck on the gigantic tube of flesh, his mouth struggling to fit over the thick head. He forced it in until his jaw was sore, but the incredibly satisfying, savory taste in his mouth made him insatiable as he fought to shove more of it in, to get more of that delicious meat in his mouth.

"Allow me to help you, toy," said Krampus, pulling his cock away from the whining, mewling, hungry adult baby. Krampus walked around behind Daniel and pulled

him to the edge so that his head could fall backward over the edge of the table, opening up his throat. Cradling the back of Daniel's head, Krampus placed his cock tip again right at Danny's lips and Danny opened wide, grabbing the cock with both hands and tugging it toward him.

"I knew you were an insatiable diaper slut," said Krampus, grinning from ear to ear as he enjoyed Danny's mouth. "It's much better without all those pesky teeth in the way..." Krampus began pumping forward a little bit more and a little bit more until finally he rammed his demon cock straight down Daniel's throat, causing it to bulge out. Daniel flailed as he spluttered around the thick cock but could not dislodge it.

"Don't panic, toy. You don't need to breathe here. No one does. You're not in the realm of the *living* anymore." A loud snort emanated from the foot of the table.

"Maybe I can distract him," said the boar, getting up on his knees on the thickly padded sturdy changing table, which groaned under the big porker's weight. The big pig hooked the two sides of Danny's diaper and worked it down the boy's legs like a pair of panties before lifting Danny's legs up and resting his cock over Danny's diminished and dribbling penis. It was a good thing the table was waterproof because between Krampus, Danny, and the Boar, it was becoming covered in milky fluids.

"Does baby Danny want this one too? \*SNORT\*"

Krampus pulled out leaving Danny coughing, spluttering, and whimpering as he felt the huge meat sitting atop of his crotch. He looked down at the massive hog between his legs, slithering all the way up past his belly button and moaned with desire.

"Well, toy? The demon backed up to line his cock up with Danny's and said "go on and sit on it if you want it so bad." Danny was so horny, he couldn't help but press back against it. He had already taken a cock to the mouth, so what did it matter if gave in to another lustful impulse? But it wasn't that easy. The boar cock was beer-can thick. No, thicker, and a mere light push wasn't enough for Danny to get even the tip past his loose sphincter. The boar and Krampus smiled at each other as their newest toy fought to force his hole over the thick rod, which was even wider than Krampus's if a bit shorter. The smiling boar demon entertained Danny's efforts for only a few moments before shoving his cock straight up his hole. Danny howled out in shock as he was filled beyond anything he had felt before. The boar demon snorted.

"I love breaking in new toys. So fun to split them open and ream them out. Look at his little face." He grabbed Danny's shoulders and shoved him down to the hilt. Krampus then hopped on the table, roughly grabbed Danny's chin to tilt Danny's head back again, and shoved his cock down Danny's throat, Licking his lips. Danny's senses were assaulted as the two demons double-teamed him, seesawing in and out of him in

a rhythm that was so satisfying even if Danny couldn't feel an ounce of pleasure from his pee pee or prostate.

"Sorry, Danny. Looks like you've lost today. You'll get to try again tomorrow... but on the plus side, if you keep this up, you might just earn your pleasure privileges back sooner than you think. Fully educated toys can enjoy their diapees as fully as your lil bro Damien does. Doesn't that sound nice?"

"Y-yeth, Dabby," moaned Danny, around Krampus's cock. He may have been numb down there, but he still felt intensely satisfied by the sensations he *could* feel. Being bad felt so good... Maybe he would try some of that cake at his next feeding too.