

Black Cat Club Overview/Characters

By Abe E Seedy

I have to say right from the start, all this navel-gazing is written from the presumption that you actually in any way care. There is absolutely no reason you have to - if you just think of the Black Cat Club as the collective name for the rubber-animal-people-stories-and-art that comes up fairly regularly in our stuff, then that's really all you'd need to know. But if you want to get in on the running jokes a bit more, and follow the character names a bit easier, well, here you go.

The canonical, in-universe explanation of the Black Cat Club is fairly straightforward. Essentially, it's a very specialist sex club that exists outside of physical space, with entrances hidden in various places across the world. Its purpose is to bring in people who are into transformation as a fetish (including some complementary fetishes like bondage, tentacles, egg-laying, etc), even if they don't actually know that about themselves yet. They're then introduced as an experience in person, at the hands of professionals, and from there they're either recruited as club regulars, or, occasionally, as ongoing employees of the club itself.

The reason for doing this is somewhat vague and unclear, but the owners of the club at least know that it's all done at the behest of some ancient chaos god who just seems to enjoy having as many people as possible get increasingly horny and indulge in some fairly niche interests. Recruiting more patrons of the Black Cat Club serves that interest, and also makes the world in general more receptive to the sort of enthusiastic enjoyment the god promotes. Given that this is a porn setting rather than a horror story, that really is all there is to it, rather than being the front for some plot of world-ending domination. Other than that, the world is just our regular world, with all of this going on quietly hidden behind the scenes of everyday life.

Non-canonically, the Black Cat Club is a setting that lets us explore some fairly varied TF-porn situations, without having to constantly explain or elaborate on why exactly this is all happening, or worry as much about the implications. The answer is always just, it's magic, and it's so magic that it very deliberately only ever happens to people who actually want it to be happening. That lets us have characters go through the exciting "oh my goodness what is going on, and why am I so weirdly turned on?!" stage, but avoiding ever getting to the point of "ahhh ahhhh, this doesn't make sense, I am legitimately terrified and with very good reason" (and also allows us to work in the response of "but you *want* this to be happening, don't you?", which tends to work out rather well).

The setting started as a collaboration between Angrboda and myself (Abe E Seedy). Angrboda created Syn as the original character in this setting, and while they already had the background of being servants to a vague god of horniness, it wasn't until I started writing stories in

collaboration with them that the Black Cat Club itself came into being as both their home base and the name of their fictional universe.

Also, be aware that **this is a closed setting**. We have fun with it, and we're fine with making this stuff and sending it out into the world, but it's too personal for us to want other people to make their own Black Cat Club OCs and send them along. If you like the concept that's great, but we'd ask that you spin it off in your own direction and use your own characters rather than using any of these.

Coming up with a suggested reading list for the Black Cat Club is difficult, because not all the stories of it exist in any one place (or, in some places, exist anywhere at all). Some characters appear without notice in some stories because they were introduced in stories that no longer exist, or were just in-jokes that were funny enough to get written into something else. That's the peril of creating something shared between a small group of people and then casually flinging parts of it out into the wider world, I suppose. That said, we can at least give an overview of the main characters:

Major Characters:

Anna, AKA Syn, AKA Feign

Almost certainly the most regularly featured character across the entire Black Cat Club, Anna is one of the owners of the club. Her rubber cat form is named Syn, and she originally transformed by means of a 'cursed' collar, which made it so that she became more and more of a rubber catgirl whenever she got horny. There's a zip on the back of her head that she can use to undo the transformation, but, of course, a part of the transformation is that her hands become a lot more paw-like, leaving her largely unable to use it. She becomes Feign when a different collar is used on her, and that's an alternate, more reptilian/monster-y form, which lets a whole new set of supplementary fetishes be indulged.

Nominally the boss of the club, or at least one of the co-bosses, and often portrayed as in a position of command, except when the tables get entertainingly turned on her.

Evan, AKA Renfield

Evan's function at the club is a little more nebulous. He does everything from bookkeeping to writing up 'reports' for the goings-on at the club, which, in-fiction, is how we get the Black Cat Club stories in the first place. Over time he moved from being a detached observer, to a... less detached observer, and now takes part in the overall work of the club, using his alternate persona of Renfield. Renfield is a rubber-sex-lizard with a tail that can split into several tentacles, the ability to insert eggs into others, and is just generally A Lot.

Minor Recurring Characters:

McKenzie:

One of the earlier side characters to be recruited, in the story actually named "The Black Cat Club". She was a fairly restrained girl who just came in for a massage, and wound up being recruited as a bondage expert (and also a rubber octopus monster, because of course). Unusually for Black Cat Club regulars, she doesn't have a sex name (like Syn or Renfield), and she's also 100% a dom. As such, she tends to clash with Renfield, who is likewise dom-only.

Nurse:

The very first side character recruited, and originally named Caroline, she came in in the story named "Recruitment Drive". She's the club's main receptionist, although as her sex form is a rubber fox girl with a dick tongue, she's not necessarily very good at it. Relatedly, I am sorry about the dick tongue.

Beatrice:

Another side character without a sex name, the story of her recruitment is told in "The Longest Bus Ride". From there she mostly pops up to offer snide off-hand remarks in poorly-translated French. She's technically French Canadian, and affects an air of being above all this hedonism, but she still sinks down enjoyably into rubber catgirl sexy times when things get sufficiently hot.

Lisa & Tamara, AKA the Latex Cum Mermaids:

Recruited together in the story "Part of Your (Gross) World", Lisa actually applied to work at the Black Cat Club on purpose (which, as you may have gathered by now, is rare, but that's okay because magic!), even if she didn't know exactly what that would entail. Then, after the... unusual interview process detailed in that story, both her and Tamara became horny rubber mermaid girls with unusually productive cocks, who swim around in fish tanks at the club entrance which they constantly top up with their own jizz.

It is at least acknowledged in-canon that this is a dumb idea, especially given that their cum is black liquid latex, so no one can actually see into the fish tanks to see them (theoretically??) doing enticing things inside.

Ellen Koh, AKA Toy:

More of a plot point for Renfield than an actual recurring character in practice, Ellen is introduced in the story "Life at the Black Cat Club - Renfield vs Ellen". Over that story she's

turned into a latex lizard girl, and she likes, well, pretty much whatever Renfield tells her to like. It's... unsubtle. She's a club regular rather than an employee, and so only comes up a few times.

Hayley, AKA The Bartender:

By far the most inside joke character, Hayley is the club bartender. And... that's it. She's Australian, resolutely chirpy, and completely unmoved by the bizarre, horny, fetishistic stuff that goes on in the club. Sometimes, even magical massage parlours need someone who can actually give a massage, without worrying about their hands turning into paws halfway through. Being asexual she doesn't partake in any of the sex going on in the club, but she does make a mean mojito. She's most fleshed out in the story "Life at the Black Cat Club - Field Trip", but she pops up in several other stories, generally as a way to poke fun at things.