

S4DSQU1D's

INFERNA

[DYSTOPIA AU]

Sol's Second Punishment

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CONTENT WARNINGS:

FICTIONAL DEPICTIONS OF:

DUB/NONCON | UNSANITARY | PISS | PUBLIC USE | HUMILIATION | IMPREGNATION | STD |
SCAT (USED TP IN MOUTH/HOLES) | PETPLAY | COERCION | SMEGMA | BLADDER CONTROL |
PEE HOLDING | FORCED ORGASM | CLITLESS | NULLIFICATION | ABUSE | TMPREG

“H-hello! My name is Soleil!! My uhm... my master instructed me to be your pet toilet for today!”

“Awwn, you’re so cute when you talk like that!~”

“I still can’t believe such a cute little thing like you has such messed up tastes”

Those men, of course, have no idea this has nothing to do with Sol’s own wants. This, among many other situations, is just another way for Amon, his “master”, to torment the him further. Sadly for Soleil, he has no choice but to do as he is told.

“I trust you all did what my master asked of you?
That was very important to hi- I mean, to us...”

“Yes!! i haven't washed or even
changed my underwear for a
whole month!”

“Me neither!”

“I'm pretty sure I have some STD but
he said you would like it even more so
it's still ok, right?”

“Yeah... Of course!!”

After Soleil had been forced to go through 24hrs of state mandated public service as punishment for some petty crime (due to Amon pulling strings in the background), he has not known peace. Amon has made sure to ruin all chances of him surviving on his own, just so Sol would completely depend on him and be forced to go along with his all of his messed up plans.

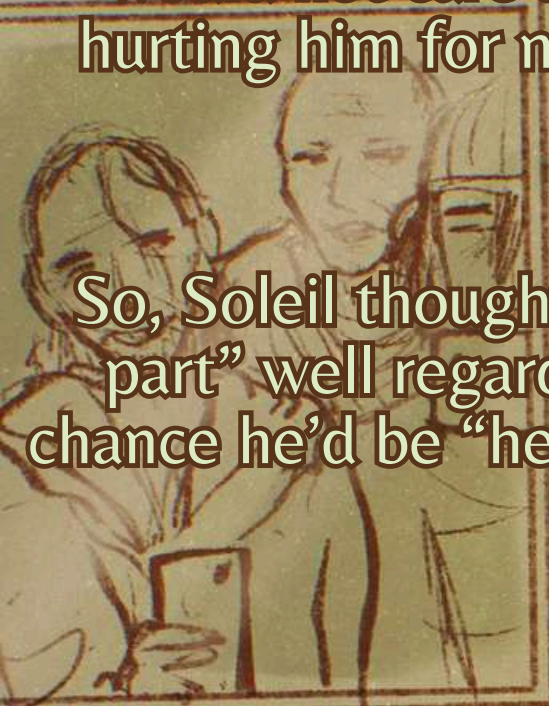
“Uhm... anyway... as my master has instructed you...”

“Please make sure to film everything! You can use m-my holes in any way you want and do any gross things you'd like!!”

“And please cum inside my pet cunt a lot! I really want to be filled with lots of puppies!”

Sol really hated having to say those things, but he was determined not to drag others into his problems more than Amon forced him to. He had promised these men huge amounts of money that could significantly turn their lives around, and Soleil wanted to believe that if they knew the truth they might not accept it.

But, if they didn't, someone else would. Someone who would not care about hurting him for money.



So, Soleil thought it was better to try and "play his part" well regardless, so that at least there was a chance he'd be "helping" people who cared about him at least a little.

S4d Squid

"Then show us your cunt, pet!"

"Yes, mister!"

"Woah, he really doesn't have a clit anymore!! It's just like that other guy said!!"

"Haha...yea... I... Someone cut it off when I did public service..."

"Ah right!! I saw the video!! It was right at the end, right?"

“Yeah, yeah!! I saw it too, live!! That looked really painful...”

“Yours is one of the most watched public punishments in the archive, pet, did you know that?”

“People really went all out with you! It’s no wonder people still watch it to this day.”

“I’m glad...!! It made me realize just how much I enjoy gross things being done to me...”

“I’m thankful m-master went out of his way to set this up with you... just so I can... uhm... go through something like that again...”

Soleil just hoped he could keep up the act until the end. He knew his words sounded extremely fake and that anyone who watched the damn video would know he was absolutely not enjoying it. But as long as the men played along, he would too.

“Why don’t you lay on the floor like a real dog for us, Soleil?”

“Awwwn, how cute, it even has a tail~”

“Hey, is it really true you can no longer cum anymore, pet?”

“...yea, it’s true, I really can’t...”

“Woah, how awful!”

“Being unable to cum for the rest of your life is quite harsh! You must have done something really bad if they let someone just cut off your clit like that.”

“Isn’t cutting parts off people against regulations anyway?”

“I, uhm... it was just something minor but... I asked my master to use his influence to make sure I got the highest punishment possible!”

“He also paid the guards to look the other way while someone came cut off my clit at the end! I wanted my cunt to serve only my master, not myself!!”

“Oh, so the guy didn’t get in trouble at all?”

“Well he... he was given the standard sentence for maiming someone in public service, which is uhm... a fine. My master paid it for him though...”

That story was far from truth, of course, but its what Amon had instructed Sol to say when asked.

The "guy he paid" was just himself, and Sol had never asked for anything like that, in fact, he didn't even know the man at the time. The only part that was true as Amon making sure his punishment was as awful as possible.

"You're such a perverted little dog!"

"Hell, no wonder you're still seeking this type of stuff! You're really fucked in the head."

"Is my cock dirty enough for you, toilet dog?"

"Look, look! I stored so much dick cheese that it's spilling out! I can't wait to clean it on your pussy~"

"That's... a-amazing, guys..."

Soleil shuddered when he realized those cocks were even dirtier than the ones he was fucked by back then.

“Well, enough waiting, let’s starting playing with it already”

“Of course!!! P-please! Play with me as you like!!”

“You're such a well behaved doggy, Sol!”

“Woah, he smells so nice, even down there!”

“Awwn, did you clean your cunt so well for us, pet? Don't worry it's going to be completely soiled when we are done with you~”

The first man rubbed his filthy cock along the folds of Sol's pussy, smearing old, stinky smegma all over it.

“Aah, you're... you're really dirtying my cunt...”

“You like that don't you, toilet doggy?”

He trembled, disgusted, hoping the man either wouldn't notice or that he'd just take that as excitement or something.

After spreading so much dirt on Soleil's vulva, he finally shoved his cock inside of him, smearing the thick, disgusting filth all over Sol's inner walls.

“Wow, I didn't expect you to still be this tight!”

“When your master said you'd given birth to twins I thought you would be as loose as a sock, haha”

“T-thank you mister!! Master made sure to get Sol's cunt sewn extra tight after delivering the babies!!

“Master's first priority is to make sure Sol's cunt always feels good for cocks!!”

“Well, your master is a very smart man!”
“A pet with loose holes is useless after all!”

“Yes, mister, you’re completely right!”

“Doesn’t that hurt though?”

“Y-yea, it hurts a whole lot!! But that’s why Sol loves it!!”

“Sol loves when his pussy hurts!!!”

“Woah, you were really born to be nothing but a cumdump.”

“Speaking of that...”

“You wanted to be our pet toilet right? I bet you’ll enjoy this~”

“Mister is... peeing inside Sol’s womb?”

“Yes~ It’s a perfect little toilet, isn’t it?”

Poor Soleil was terrified.

Even when he had gone through public service, it took a while before people started peeing on him, and yet this guys are already starting like that!!

He knew it would only get worse from here.

Sol took a deep breath and braced himself. Those were still regular men, not demons in disguise like Amon. Figuratively speaking, of course.

“So much warm pee.. flowing out of Sol...”

“Awwn, don't worry pet, we can give you even more!”

S4d
Squid

The point being that nothing they could come up with would ever compare the atrocities his “master” puts him through routinely on his own home.

“C’mon, doggy, sit on top of me!”

“Ah, of course, mister!”

“Use your hands too!!”

S4D
Squid

“S-sure! I’ll do anything you ask!!”

“Just give me some time to get in a less uncomfortable position at least, please...”

Surely, he thought, he could endure this too.

“Just like that, good pet~”

“Make sure you don't let any of the cheese fall off, those are for your pussy and mouth!!”

“Yes, mister, Sol will be careful...”

S4D
SQU1D

“Woah, you have such soft hands!”

Sol was not looking forward to "cleaning" those men at all, but he knew he couldn't run from it.

His only choice was pretending to enjoy it and hope it won't be as bad or not do it and risk things turning even worse for him, either at the hands of those man or Amon himself.

So, Soleil reluctantly bounced on one of the men's cock while stroking other two. The knowledge that all that dirt was being spread all over his insides made him sick.



After a little while, all of them came.

Even the men's cum smelled bad. He wondered if they had ended up with some really nasty infections due to all the time they went without washing or changing underwear.

The thought of that rancid smelling semen entering his poor womb (and staying there for god knows how long) made him shudder.

But he also felt a bit bad for them, after all, for things to get to this stage, they must be in pain. At least they would be able to get treatments immediately after this.



Amon, however, would give Sol just enough medicine to protect any fetuses he might end up while letting him himself suffer through it. Just like when he went through public service.

Sol remembered how much distress all the infections he ended up with from that time had caused him and he was not looking forward to going through that again.

“Awwn, doesn’t he look adorable all covered in cum?”

“Yea! It’s adorable!”

“Thank you misters! Sol loves being covered in cum!!”

“My turn now!! I want you to clean my cock with your mouth!”

“Y-yeah of course! Sol is happy to do so!”

Soleil had been preemptively dreading this. As disgusting as having those things in his pussy had been, at least he couldn't smell or taste down there. Just being close to the man's cock was already unbearable, the smell alone could take him out.

He hesitated for a moment before putting the thing in his mouth, trying his best to not vomit.

"Yea..., just like that... make sure you lick everything off!!"

"I bet this is like a treat for him, haha"

"A dog treat, yea! Haha!!"

Not only did the taste end up being even worse than what he had imagined, he could also clearly feel all the little bumps and warts scraping his tongue.

Soleil was focusing so hard on suppressing his gag reflex he couldn't even hear the men talking.

The only small mercy he was granted was that it didn't take long for the man to cum.



“Stay still, pet!!”

“Keep my cock in your mouth, I have another treat for our favorite dog~”

Although Sol already half expected it, the amount of pee spraying directly on his throath caught him by surprise. It was clear this guy not only had been holding it in for a while, he surely had not drank any water for a while.

“There, there... drink as much as you want!”

“I saved it all just for you~”

He choked on the disgusting liquid, accidentally making it go through his nostrils, burning all the way through.

It was truly awful.

“Aren’t you happy, pup?”

“Yea... I... Sol loves
swallowing piss...”

“Thank
you...mister...”

“Awwn, how cute~”

“Don’t worry, there’s still plenty of pee for
you between all of us!”

“We will help our lovely Sol become an even better toilet, right guys?”

“Absolutely! That’s what you want the most, right, pet?”

“Yeah, Sol really wants to be a good toilet for you all...”

“Hehe, you’re such a good boy!”

When the funnel was inserted inside of his ass, Sol realized what they were about to do.



It was a disgusting prospect, but if he protested, they might grow suspicious, and even worse, he might piss off Amon, something he absolutely did not want to risk doing. This was yet another thing he'd have to grin and bear.

“Lets make sure we fill it all the way!!”

“Do you think if we put enough pee inside him it will start coming out of his mouth?”

“I don't know, but I bet it would love that.”

“Uhm, Sol really would! But... I don't think it's possible... sadly...”

“Yea.. that sounds about right. What a shame!”

Soleil was thankful they ended up deciding to drop that at least. He really didn't want to find out of it was possible or not.

After all of them were done relieving themselves, they inserted the tail plug back, making sure all that pee stayed inside of him.



Knowing his ass was full of stranger's piss made him shudder, so he tried not to think about it too much, but Sol was extremely full, he could feel the liquid slosh around his belly every time he moved. It was hard to ignore.

"Thank you for filling Sol up, misters!!"
"You're very nice to Sol!!"

"It's our pleasure, pet~"

"I bet you'll love all the other treats we
have for you~"

"Yea, we are just starting!"

This does little to comfort him. In fact, it does
the opposite.

“You wouldn't be a good toilet if you didn't smell like one, right?”

“Well, uhm... you're right... Sol thinks...”

“Don't worry, we will fix that in a second!”

He had an idea of what was coming next and he absolutely hated it.

“We all saved a bit of pee just for this!”

“Open your mouth wide, pet!”

“Make sure get it in his hair so it
will stick better!”

It wasn't the first time Sol had been soaked with pee, and it would likely not be the last, but he would never get used to it. The smell was always too much, it always ended up stinging his nose and eyes.



“Now you finally look and smell like a proper dog toilet!”

“It surely fits him, haha”

With pee sloshing inside of him, running down his hair and body and stuck to his taste buds, it was hard for him not to really feel like a toilet. Well, more like a urinal, technically.

Sol wondered how many hours the men still had with him. Amon had told him he was to stay with them for 12 hours, but he had no way of knowing how much time had passed already.



“Thank you all for...
For... Turning Sol into a
proper toilet...”

He also knew for sure he was watching from some hidden camera. After all, he needed to make sure Sol was ‘safe’ as there was nothing Amon would hate more than losing his favorite toy or having it damaged in a way he didn’t approve of.

While their cocks recovered between 'uses', the men kept on making Sol walk around and pose in humiliating ways.

Just as Amon had instructed them, they caught most of it on video, while also taking plenty of pictures for good measure.

"Spread your legs for us, just like that!"

"His cunt is so cute!! I want more pictures of it!!!"

"Wag your tail too!"

"He looks so good on camera!"

Sol knew the footage would end up on the internet, easily accessible by just typing his name, just like his public service. That was what happened to all the videos Amon took of his torments. He was numb to it at this point.



“Now, pee on the ground like a dog!”

“Aaaah... of course...”

“Thank you for letting Sol pee!!”

“Woah, you were really holding it in, huh?”

“Yea... Sol is not allowed to pee unless ordered to...”

“Damn, we should have made you hold out more then...”

“You know what?” “Stop peeing!!”

It was hard and very painful, but Sol was able to stop the pee mid flow.

“Uhm, yes, of course, mister...”

“Aww, good boy! You actually did it!”
“Do you still have pee in your bladder?”

“Uhm... Yeah... It was full before so... It’s about half full now...”

“That’s great!!”

“Anyway, you cannot pee anymore! We still have almost 10 hours to go, so you’ll have to hold it~”

“Sol understands, Sol will hold it...!”

“Hey, guys? I have an idea!! You’re gonna love it, Sol!!”

Amon had made sure Sol’s bladder had been full since the start and, to make matters worse, he couldn’t even empty it to half in the short time the men allowed him to pee. This would end up horribly. He regretted opening his mouth now.

“Well, you said you’d be a pet toilet, but I’d sad you make a much better urinal~”

“And we all know a urinal can’t go without its’ urinal cake, right?”

“Make sure to keep it in your mouth and not drop it!”

Of course, the men made sure to grab the most used looking one from one of the urinals. It tasted and smelled as disgusting as he’d imagined.

“What if we put one in his pussy too?”

“Oooh... good idea!!”

“Maybe we can put more than one in??
Stuff him full!!”

“We should rub them all over his pussy and tongue!!”

“Sure, but maybe we should vacate his asshole first?”

“Yeah, I still wanna fuck him!!”

“Maybe let’s leave the stuffing urinal cake into him to the end...”

They removed the plug, letting all the stored pee flow out of Sol’s ass. The situation might have been humiliating, but at least not being full of piss was a relief.

“Woah, I didn’t realize we had filled him up that much!”

One of the men put him in his lap, before starting to fuck his ass while toying with his nipples, pinching, pulling and running his thumbs over them. It didn't take long for Sol's body to respond by having the soft tissue turn into hard little pebbles.

"Aww, you're enjoying this, aren't you, pet?"

"Yes, Sol really likes it! Thank you, mister!!"

"Your back hole is just as good as the front one! Your breasts are so soft too!! You're really are a first-grade pet!"

"Sol is glad you enjoy Sol's body so much!"
"Please use it as you see fit!"

“Well, your cunt is free then, right?”

“Of course, mister! Please feel free to use it! Sol loves when many people enjoy his holes!”

“It’s adorable how eager you are, doggy~”

“Your master is so nice to let you do this!”

Although Sol's pussy hurt most times when being used due being sewn so tight, because the men were being surprisingly gentle (much, much more than Amon could have been) the pain quickly started to go away, leaving room for a comfortable warmth to build within Sol's loins.

“He’s lucky he can use you anytime he wants!”

The other guy would some times pull out and rub his cock on his vulva. Even without a clit, it somehow felt good. He closed his eyes and tried to ignore the smegma still clinging to the guy's penis and focus on the feeling only.

The way the man played with his nipples also felt good. Way too good. Sol was a bit scared at first but he had long stopped being even able to feel truly embarrassed, so he decided to let himself feel good.


If he was going to be forced to go through with this anyway, he might as well accept any crumble of enjoyment that ends up his way. Surely it would be better than being completely miserable.

As both men kept on thrusting in and out of him, his nipples were gently fondled non stop, and, soon enough, Sol began to feel that warmth increasing in size and intensity.

He had been able to get very close to cumming when masturbating before but it was never enough to get him over the edge, instead, he'd just keep riding that sensation until he grew tired. This felt very similar to that.

He was caught off guard when the sensation kept on increasing and not stopping at a plateau like usual. The man behind him noticed Sol's breath quickening and intensified the movements on his nipples, flicking and pulling even more intensely.

Somehow, this sends him over the edge. He let his head fall on the man's shoulders, rolling his eyes, trembling and moaning, unable to process what just had happened.



When he finally snaps back, Soleil is disoriented. Confused. He had previously accepted he would never cum again, so this made no sense. He had tried so hard to do it all this time and never succeeded! How could this happen?

“Woah, did you just cum???”

“I... Sol thinks so?? Y-you played with Sol's nipples so much that... Sol came!?!”

“I guess we just did the impossible guys, haha!!”

“I'm sure it wasn't just your nipples, pet! It was probably because you love being pissed on and inside so much!!”

“Yea, you couldn't have done it without all the smegma and pee we saved for you~”

At least the fact that it happened at all gave him a sliver of hope, even if the situation was extremely degrading.

“Haha, I... I guess you’re right!!”

“Sol can... Sol can only cum if someone plays with Sol’s boobs while doing gross stuff to Sol’s holes!!!””

“Aww, you really are a pet toilet, heart and soul~”

If that’s what was needed then... No, he didn’t want to think about it. He wouldn’t willingly stoop down to this just to cum... Right? The possibility of him having been conditioned to being aroused by disgusting things like this by Amon disturbed him.

Soon enough, the 12 hours were up. But, instead of leaving as Sol had expected them to, the men tied him up to one of the urinals.

“Surprise!!!”

“Here is your final reward!”

“We’ve worked something out with your master behind the scenes so we could surprise you with something nice!”

“...a surprise??”

Sol was scared. If Amon was involved then it couldn’t be anything good!! No, if anything, it would probably be even worse than what he had already gone through...

“Yeah! He said we could tie you up to a urinal and make you into a urinal for real!”

“He also said we could go out and find people pee on you and use you as a urinal for real!! And that he would pay us extra for each one we bring in~”

“He told us how much you enjoyed having so many strangers using you, so we all came up with this together!!”

“...R-really? I’m... looking forward... to it...”

“For...how long?”

Soleil wanted to die. No, he wanted to fucking murder Amon.

“12 more hours we think? He said it was that or until one his... uhm associates comes and tells us to wrap it up.”

“Ah, and don't forget, you still can't pee while under our care!”

“Anyway, here is a last little treat from us!”

As if on cue, all of the men pee on him. Sol, with his own bladder almost bursting, having been forced to drink copious amounts of pee and cum and hold it in for over 10 hours now, could only think of how much he himself wanted to have the same relief. But he couldn't, not if he didn't want to risk further punishment from his “master” later.

“Th-thank you...
misters...”

As soon as they were done, they took a bunch of nasty, used toiler paper from the stalls and stuffed into Sol's holes, as much as they could fit. The fullness made his bladder hurt even more.

“Aww, don’t worry! We are not done yet!”

Still not satisfied, they also filled Sol’s mouth to the brim before taping it shut.

He would be forced to let the thing turn into a disgusting mass in his mouth and then, either keep it there or bite it into little pieces to swallow. A disgusting prospect either way.

“Now you are a urinal and also a trash bag!”

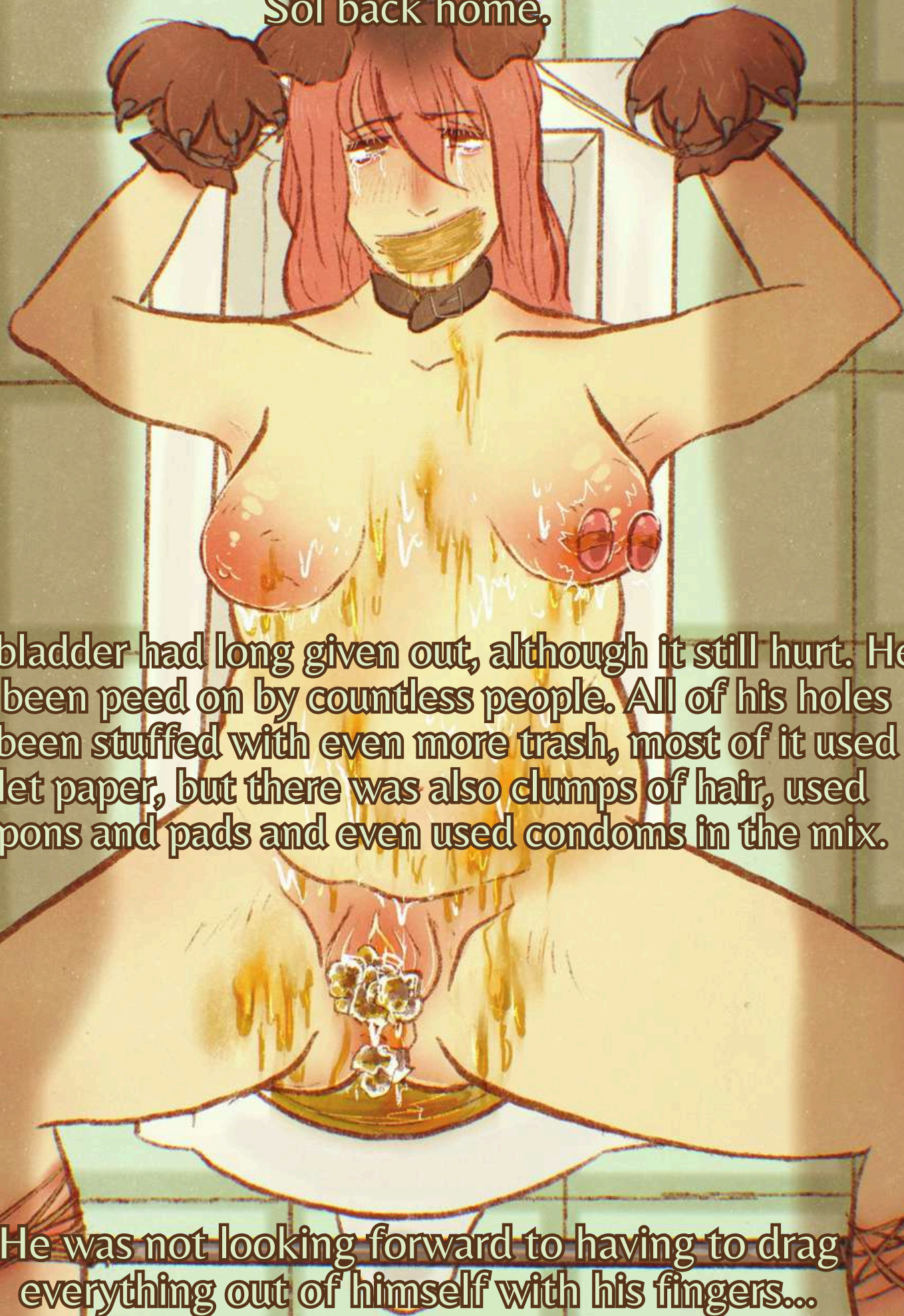
Lastly, they also taped two small bullet vibrators to one of Soleil's nipples.

“Since you liked it so much when we touched your nipples, we thought this would make you feel extra good!”

“Damn, he's probably in heaven now, haha”

“Let's hope he can cum plenty of times before the time is up!”

Over 20hrs later, Amon finally appeared to take Sol back home.



Sol's bladder had long given out, although it still hurt. He had been peed on by countless people. All of his holes had been stuffed with even more trash, most of it used toilet paper, but there was also clumps of hair, used tampons and pads and even used condoms in the mix.

He was not looking forward to having to drag everything out of himself with his fingers...

Around 6 months later, Amon took Sol back to the same public restroom. The men were also called there.



"Wow, you really did end up pregnant!"

"His belly is so big! Is he due already?"

"Haha, no, not yet... Master gave Sol lots of ovulation drugs, so Sol is carrying triplets!!! That's why Sol's belly is so big already..."

"Thank you all for helping Sol and master expand our family!!!"

“Yeah, my little Sol was very happy with how you treated him, thank you for going all out for him too.”

“Ah, it was nothing! We had lots of fun too, he’s such a good boy!”

“And its only thanks to you we were able to get our lives back on track!”

“Yeah...you could have only given us money and disappeared but you made sure we had support so we could hold jobs and have a home. I could never thank you two enough!!”

Well, it’s the least we could do after you went to such lengths to help us too, right, Sol?

Amon shot Sol a brief, firm look. He knew he was expecting him to back up his words. Sol judged it would be unwise to mention they only got extra assistance because he himself went out of his way to arrange it, having to fight with Amon about it every step of the day, so he held his tongue.

“...yea...”

“I... uhm..”

“Really enjoyed our time together!! Thank you all so much!!”

To the outside world, Amon was a very wealthy, but remarkably nice, charitable and responsible father of 2 (soon to be 5) who was happy to indulge in his beloved's husbands kinks.

But in truth, he was an obsessed stalker who ruined Sol's life and took away all his support system just to he could have full control over him. His biggest joy in life is to sexually torment Soleil and flex his control over him.

Reality often disappoints. Probably.

- AFTERMATH -

This takes place right after Amon brings Sol back home from the public restroom.

"Well, are you happy, little Sol?"

Soleil sat in the bathtub, visibly annoyed, with Amon straddling him from behind, playing with his chest. They had been at it for a while.

"You know very well I am anything but happy."

He wasn't sure if his "master" was asking about the gross ordeal he had just been forced to go through or the hour long nipple "torture" and the unwanted pleasure forcing itself upon him that came with it. Either way, the answer would have been the same. He just wanted to rest at this point.

"Oh, that's a shame" Amon smiled. "I had lots of fun myself! The video turned out great!" It was one of his genuine smiles, the kind that reached his eyes. The kind that only ever came out when he felt completely in control of the Sol. It seemed it was the only thing that brought him joy.

Sol gasped, trying to stifle any further reactions, when Amon started to use his thumbs to circle both of his nipples. "I though knowing you can still cum would make you at least a little bit happy." He intensified the motion, flicking on the hard pebbles from time to time.

"Maybe if it didn't involve being filled with filth..." Sol's words came out through gritted teeth. He tried his best to hide his quickened, exasperated breathing.

"Mmm, I don't think it was the filth, little thing." Amon squeezed both of his nipples, softly pulling on them. "I think your chest is just really that sensitive..."

"No... it... ah..." He struggled to form sentences, and he was too tired to fight back or argue. Soleil let his head fall back into Amon's chest and closed his eyes, hoping it would end soon.

"Just like that... don't fight it." He continued on, intensifying the movements, making Sol shiver in response. "It feel good doesn't it?"

"It... It does..." Fighting was pointless. It was easier to just give the man what he wanted anyway.

"Good boy~" Amon cooed. Then, he sighed. "You know, no matter what I do to you, I can't seem to recreate that feeling I had that day..."

Sol's curiosity was suddenly piqued. "What day?"

"The day we talked for the first time, of course! When I cut off your tiny little thing you called a cock."

Soleil frowned, still twitching from the other's touches, a familiar warmth building up within him just like the day before.

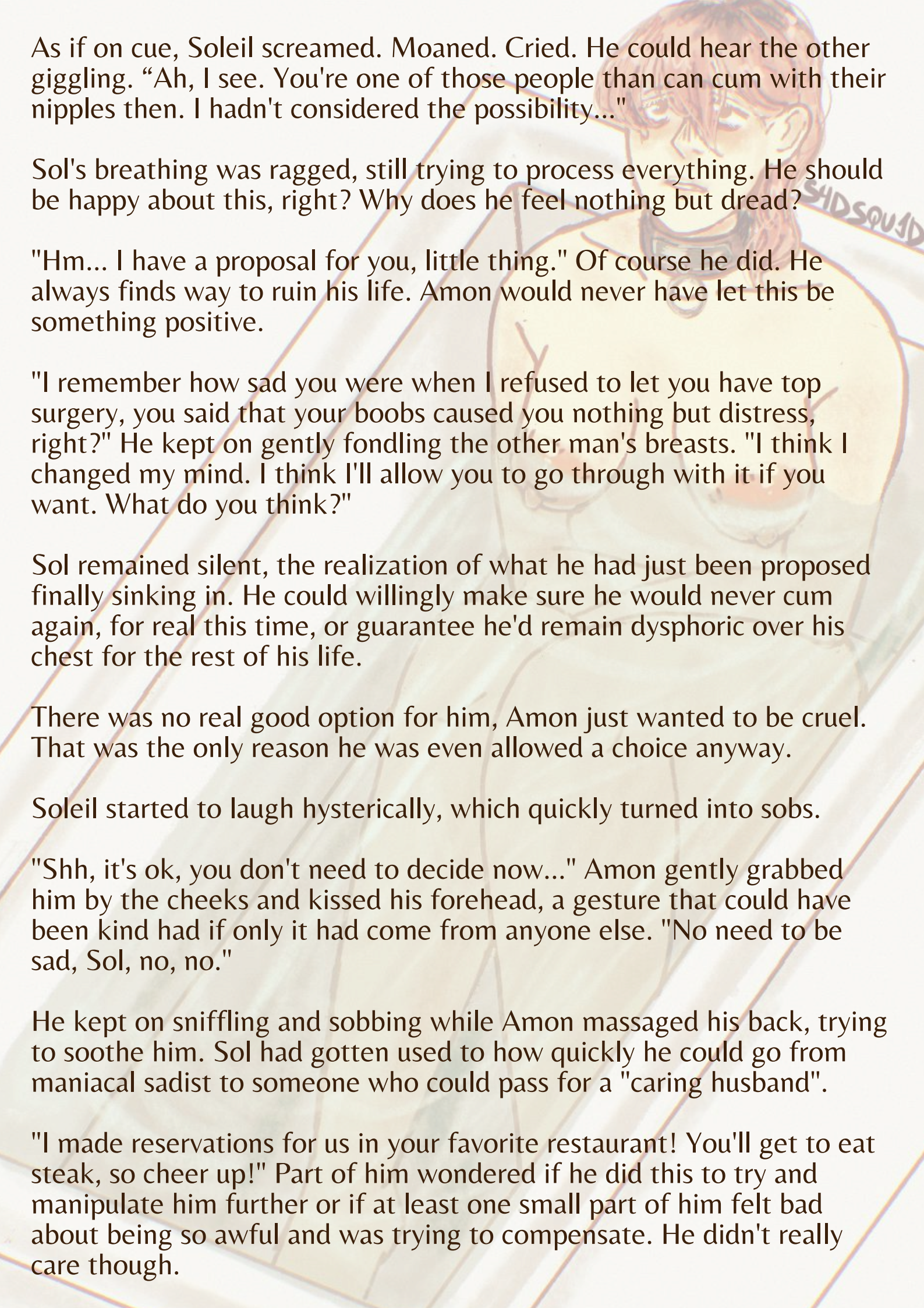
"The way you sat there completely helpless, your most sensitive parts fully expose, you unable to fight, the realization of what was about to happen hitting you as I placed the scissors on either sides of your clit. The way you looked at me at that time with those huge, teary eyes..."

His smile widened. he talked with the same glee someone would talk about going on a dream trip or something. Amon squeezed Sol's nipples again, twisting them under his thumbs and pulling roughly.

"That moment, right when the edges started biting into your skin, when you screamed and begged for me to stop, for anyone to help, just for me to ignore it and, in one single motion, ruining your cunt forever."

Sol was horrified. At the way Amon talked. At the way his body reacted to the touches. At the possibility the words were having an effect on him. He was going over the edge again, he knew it. Amon was just touching his nipples, nothing more, and he was cumming from that. All while retelling how much he enjoyed causing the most distress he'd ever felt. How disgraceful. He gasped again, trying not to embarrass himself too much, but it was in vain.

Amon continued. "The moment the scissors cut through your precious little cock... Aaah, the scream you let out!! I still think about it it..."



As if on cue, Soleil screamed. Moaned. Cried. He could hear the other giggling. "Ah, I see. You're one of those people than can cum with their nipples then. I hadn't considered the possibility..."

Sol's breathing was ragged, still trying to process everything. He should be happy about this, right? Why does he feel nothing but dread?

"Hm... I have a proposal for you, little thing." Of course he did. He always finds way to ruin his life. Amon would never have let this be something positive.

"I remember how sad you were when I refused to let you have top surgery, you said that your boobs caused you nothing but distress, right?" He kept on gently fondling the other man's breasts. "I think I changed my mind. I think I'll allow you to go through with it if you want. What do you think?"

Sol remained silent, the realization of what he had just been proposed finally sinking in. He could willingly make sure he would never cum again, for real this time, or guarantee he'd remain dysphoric over his chest for the rest of his life.

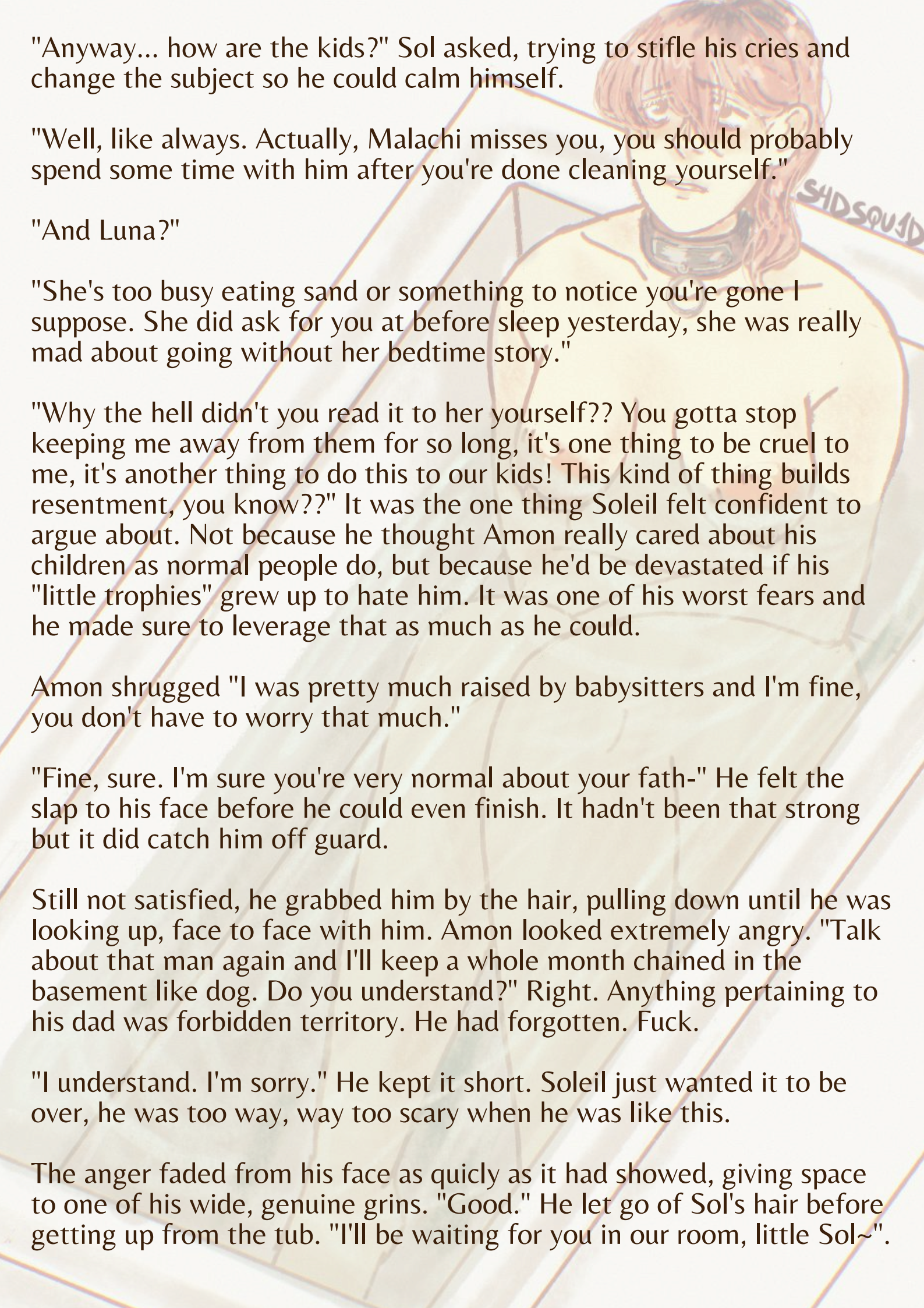
There was no real good option for him, Amon just wanted to be cruel. That was the only reason he was even allowed a choice anyway.

Soleil started to laugh hysterically, which quickly turned into sobs.

"Shh, it's ok, you don't need to decide now..." Amon gently grabbed him by the cheeks and kissed his forehead, a gesture that could have been kind had it only come from anyone else. "No need to be sad, Sol, no, no."

He kept on sniffing and sobbing while Amon massaged his back, trying to soothe him. Sol had gotten used to how quickly he could go from maniacal sadist to someone who could pass for a "caring husband".

"I made reservations for us in your favorite restaurant! You'll get to eat steak, so cheer up!" Part of him wondered if he did this to try and manipulate him further or if at least one small part of him felt bad about being so awful and was trying to compensate. He didn't really care though.



"Anyway... how are the kids?" Sol asked, trying to stifle his cries and change the subject so he could calm himself.

"Well, like always. Actually, Malachi misses you, you should probably spend some time with him after you're done cleaning yourself."

"And Luna?"

"She's too busy eating sand or something to notice you're gone I suppose. She did ask for you at before sleep yesterday, she was really mad about going without her bedtime story."

"Why the hell didn't you read it to her yourself?? You gotta stop keeping me away from them for so long, it's one thing to be cruel to me, it's another thing to do this to our kids! This kind of thing builds resentment, you know??" It was the one thing Soleil felt confident to argue about. Not because he thought Amon really cared about his children as normal people do, but because he'd be devastated if his "little trophies" grew up to hate him. It was one of his worst fears and he made sure to leverage that as much as he could.

Amon shrugged "I was pretty much raised by babysitters and I'm fine, you don't have to worry that much."

"Fine, sure. I'm sure you're very normal about your fath-" He felt the slap to his face before he could even finish. It hadn't been that strong but it did catch him off guard.

Still not satisfied, he grabbed him by the hair, pulling down until he was looking up, face to face with him. Amon looked extremely angry. "Talk about that man again and I'll keep a whole month chained in the basement like dog. Do you understand?" Right. Anything pertaining to his dad was forbidden territory. He had forgotten. Fuck.

"I understand. I'm sorry." He kept it short. Soleil just wanted it to be over, he was too way, way too scary when he was like this.

The anger faded from his face as quickly as it had showed, giving space to one of his wide, genuine grins. "Good." He let go of Sol's hair before getting up from the tub. "I'll be waiting for you in our room, little Sol~".

And with that, he finally left Soleil alone.

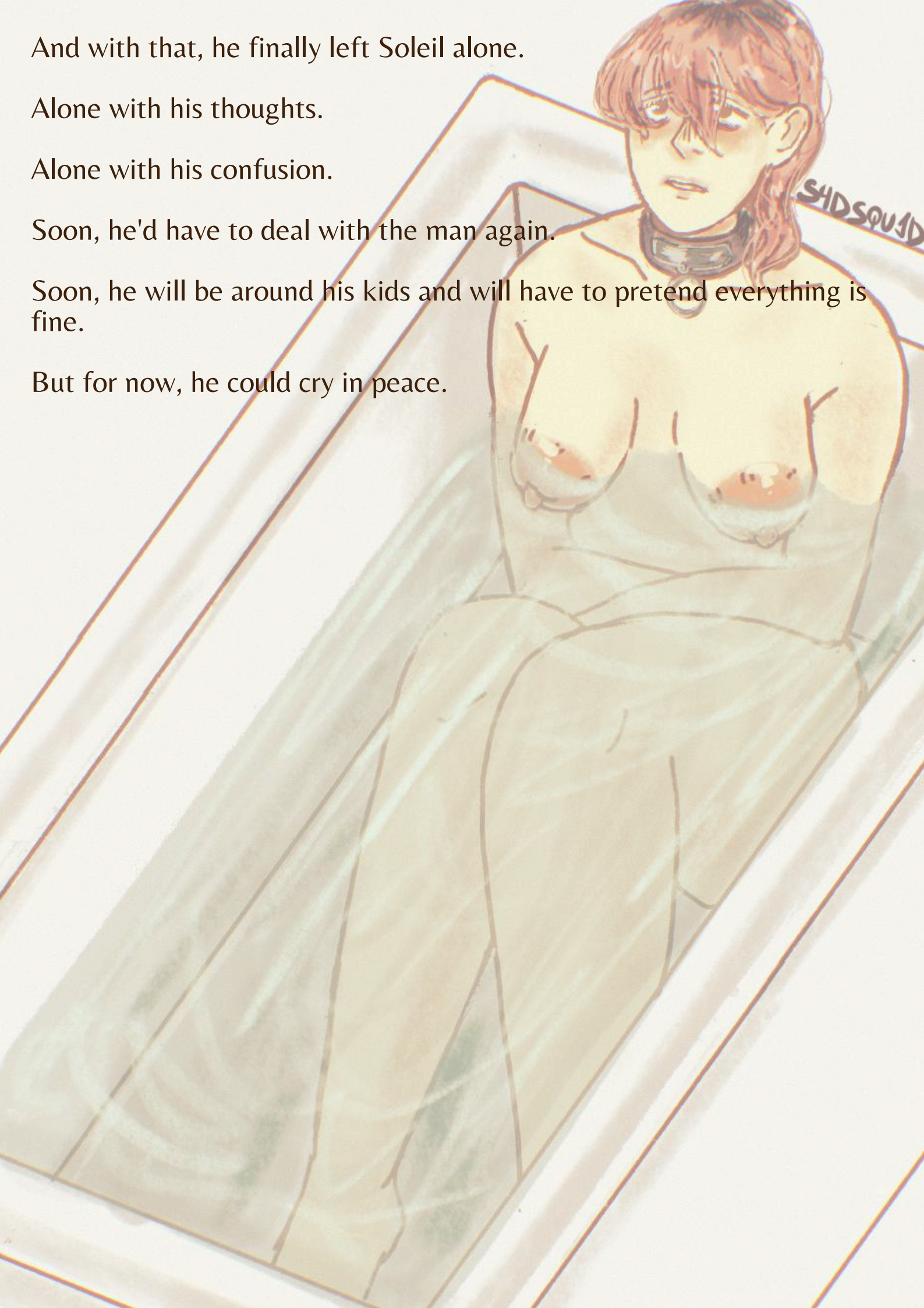
Alone with his thoughts.

Alone with his confusion.

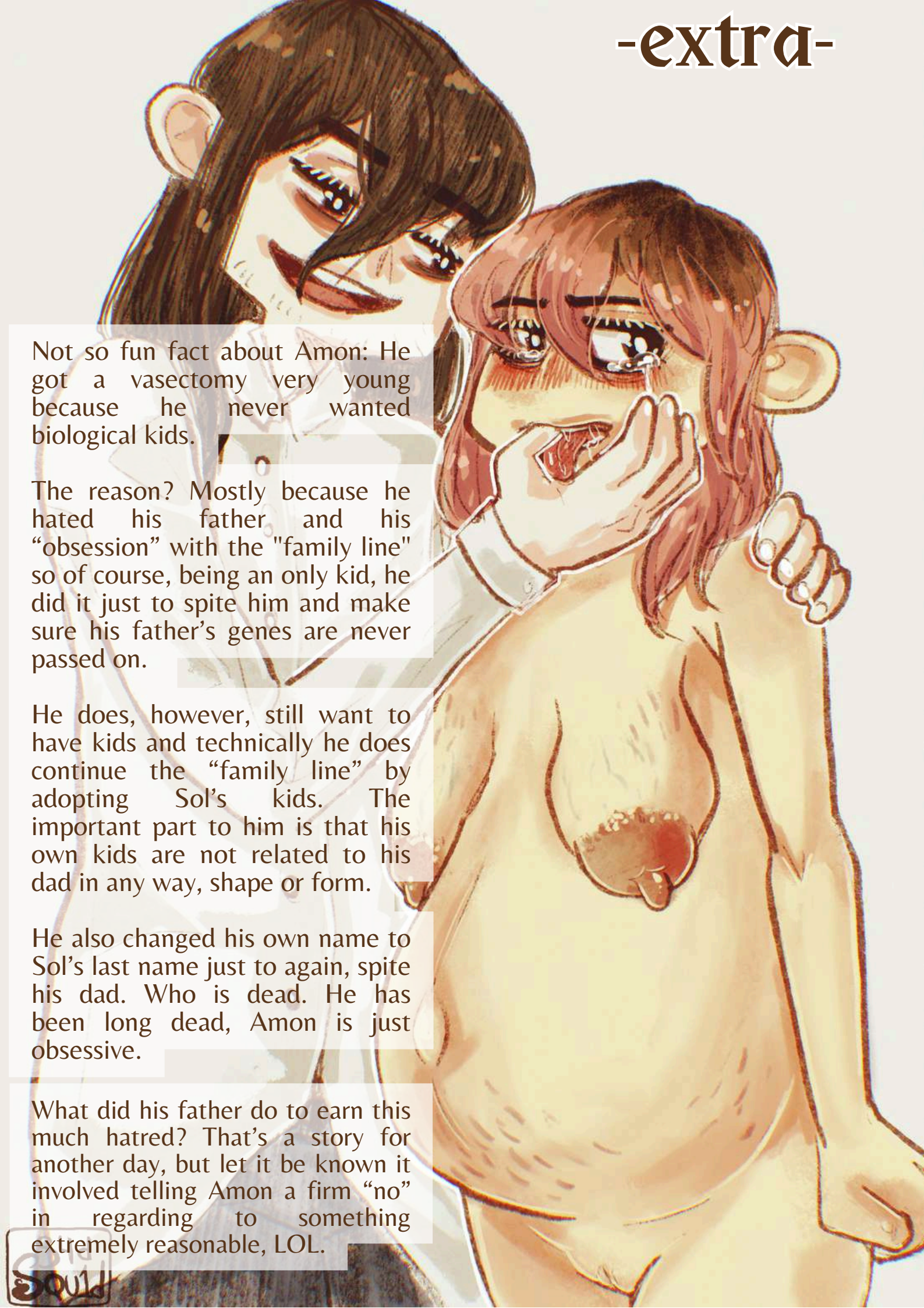
Soon, he'd have to deal with the man again.

Soon, he will be around his kids and will have to pretend everything is fine.

But for now, he could cry in peace.



-extra-



Not so fun fact about Amon: He got a vasectomy very young because he never wanted biological kids.

The reason? Mostly because he hated his father and his “obsession” with the “family line” so of course, being an only kid, he did it just to spite him and make sure his father’s genes are never passed on.

He does, however, still want to have kids and technically he does continue the “family line” by adopting Sol’s kids. The important part to him is that his own kids are not related to his dad in any way, shape or form.

He also changed his own name to Sol’s last name just to again, spite his dad. Who is dead. He has been long dead, Amon is just obsessive.

What did his father do to earn this much hatred? That’s a story for another day, but let it be known it involved telling Amon a firm “no” in regarding to something extremely reasonable, LOL.

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THANK YOU FOR READING!

Author's note:

Hey! Finally I'm here, haha!

Not much to say about this one, I'm just happy to continue building this AU and specifically, Amon's background, modus operandi and why he does what he does.

Sol, as always, stays losing. Poor dude. At least he gets to eat fancy food and actually raise his own kids, so maaaaaybe he's better off than in the canon pet route. Definitely better off than in the public route and the idol au though, haha.

Anyway, hope you liked it ^w^

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