

S4DSQU1D

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IdOL AU1

INFERNA

ALL CHARACTERS ARE CONSENTING, ADULT ACTORS PLAYING A ROLE

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CONTENT WARNINGS:

Fictional depictions of:

noncon | brainwashing | conversion therapy | detrans | forcefem | misogyny | tradwife kink | clit nullification
| kidnapping | tmpreg | infertility | public exposure | humiliation | general despair | legal trapping | piss
drinking (text only)

WARNING



THIS STORY IS TOLD IN THE POV OF A FICTIONAL CHARACTER WHO DOES NOT SHARE THE AUTHOR'S VIEWS.

I BELIEVE THIS IS OBVIOUS FOR MOST PEOPLE, BUT I AM WRITING IT HERE JUST IN CASE.

PLEASE, MAKE SURE YOU HAVE READ ALL WARNINGS ABOVE BEFORE PROCEEDING.



I started properly training Soleil today! I was super excited when REDACTED hired me to work with a confused girl he was madly in love with. I was truly touched when I heard of the length he was willing to go just to save the love of his life!!

I am not going to lie, I did feel a tinge of bitterness towards her at first, after all, the things she did to herself and to her fans (it seems she is an idol!) were atrocious. The girl was acting like a disgusting degenerate and yet, this man still hadn't given up on her. She was blessed with a pretty, working female body and was choosing to throw it away!! Unforgivable!!

But I soon realized that maybe this whole situation wasn't truly her fault. Society nowadays is full of awful traps to make women stray from the right path, you know? Maybe she just needed guidance and a strong hand from a person that truly loves her. You know, like REDACTED is doing. So I tried to be more sympathetic towards her.

I was the one who got her ready for the first part of his plan. He came up with a lot of it, but I helped refine his ideas. I had been working with putting rebellious women back in line for a few years now, so I knew how a lot of it worked. Of course, I never talked over him or made him feel inferior, after all, he is a man and, even though I am a working woman, that still makes me inferior. I have to remind myself of that sometimes.

I wanted nothing more than to marry a good man and be his perfect wife, you know? But it seems my calling was something else, since the universe saw fit to make me barren. How could I marry a man if I can't even give him children? I wallowed in self pity for way too long before realizing I had a gift for education.

Because I so deeply understood the true purpose of womanhood and a female's role in society, it only made sense that my duty would be to put girls on the correct path, right?

Anyway, Soleil is proving to be quite the challenge. She has a lot of internalized self-hatred towards her own sex and truly believes she can be a man. Even though she has been living with her husband for a while now, she still is struggling a lot with her lessons. It's truly horrifying to see how brainwashed she is. I pity her now, truly. I hope I can make her see the joy of being a woman, wife and mother.

No, I know she will see it someday. Even though she seems to do it all begrudgingly, she puts in a lot of effort and tries really hard. She is a really dedicated girl, so I know she will succeed!!

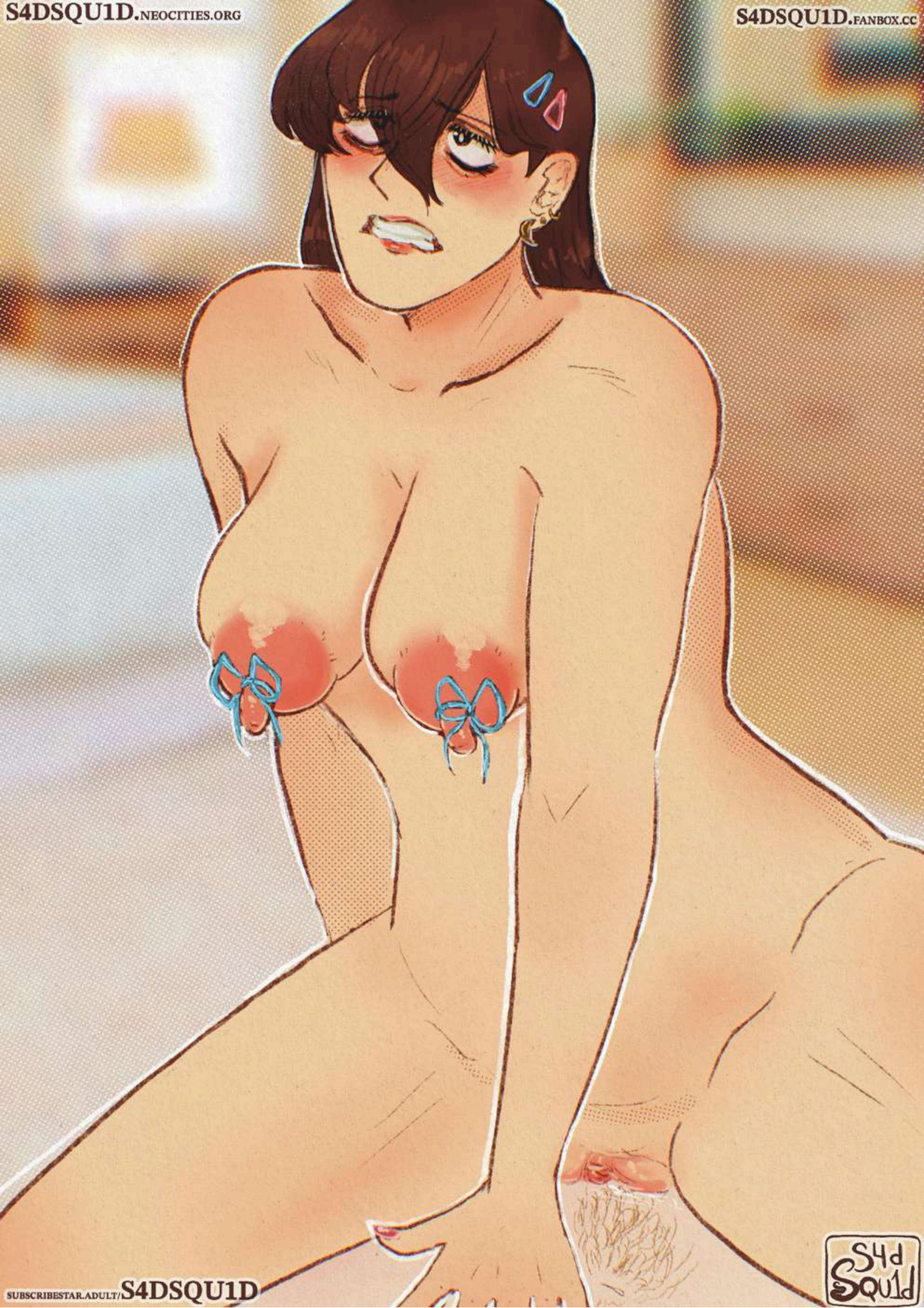
Today I'm teaching her how to please her husband using her mouth. She is especially bad at this, especially when it comes to letting cock down her throat. Sol is, however, slowly improving. At least that's what her husband tells me.

Every day, I help her pick out her clothes and makeup, but today I also let her pick out some of mine! It's important that she sees me as a good friend and I thought it would help us bond. She was the one who suggested the socks and hair clip combo!

Her biggest problem is the acceptance of her breasts, so I always make sure to put some accessories in them, to draw attention to her very beautiful, rosy nipples! They're really cute and soft, I wish she would see how much of a mistake it is to hate them so much!!

To make sure she grows comfortable with her womanly parts, I also get naked when we do more sexual oriented lessons. Seeing mine and her body and then her husband's will surely drive home how different men and women are and how impossible it is for her to ever be a man.

After we are done, I sit with her and watch the playback of all of her training, pointing out where she can improve and also where she did well. I also always make sure to compliment her femininity and her body, of course. Positive reinforcement can do wonders!



Today, after her oral training was done, her husband arrived at home, as expected. I told her to go spend some time with him but he said he wanted me to guide her during her time together today.

I happily agreed to it!

He laid down and I instructed Sol to do her wifely duties as instructed. As usual, she never complained out loud, but it was clear in her expression that she was struggling, maybe even a bit disgusted. I sighed, discreetly.

I haven't told REDACTED of this and I never will. He can't read her like I can so he probably doesn't think much of it. But I know that if he finds out he will be angry and might lash out on her. With my years of experience, I figured that violence rarely works long-term. Slow and steady reprogramming, along with lots of positive reinforcement is the only thing that truly sticks.

Lying like this to a man and acting like I know better makes me feel ashamed. But i'm willing to bear it for her. I've taken a liking to Soleil, I suppose. Even though she has fallen so low and done so many disgusting things, she is such a nice girl. Now that I've gotten to know her, I am sure it wasn't really her fault. She deserves a second chance! She deserves to be happy as a woman!

Anyway, if this results in her being a truly good wife and mother, and I'm sure it will, then I'm sure I'll be forgiven anyway.

Regardless, he doesn't need to know.

I stare at her, slowly inserting her husband's cock into her pussy, sitting down for a while before starting to move just as I had taught her. She has gotten so much better at riding him! I was truly impressed, so I complimented her out loud. REDACTED smiled and backed me up on it.

Sol did her best to force a smile as well, thanking both of us. I knew it was fake, but it didn't matter. She was trying! Soon enough, those smiles will be real, I'm sure of it!

He took me aside later that day and told me that Sol was finally pregnant! He still hadn't told her, as he wanted to do it on livestream the following day, so I kept it a secret.

I'm sure she will be distraught, but I'm also sure that being able to feel life growing inside of her will help immensely in appreciating her real sex. She will finally understand her real purpose!

I'm almost envious. I wanted so badly to have a family of my own... Well, at least I'm sure REDACTED will want me to help Sol with her babies, maybe I can fill that void of being a sort of cool aunt to them? That would make me the happiest woman alive!



Sol's pregnancy is progressing quite nicely. She is carrying twins! a boy and a girl! I think it's amazing that she is so fertile she ovulated twice!!! This just further proves how desperate her body had been to start fulfilling its purpose.

On another note, it was decided, by both her husband and her fans that Sol would stay in "chastity" for at least a year, forbidden to cum. as punishment for her wrongdoings, of course.

Although I feel bad for her, it's perfectly understandable. She did some really awful things, emotionally abusing her fans and trying to ruin her body, spreading disgusting degenerate propaganda with her image and got off with barely a slap on the wrist. It would be unfair to just let her live her perfect life without properly atoning.

She is already atoning to her husband by drinking all of his pee every day, for the rest of her life, however, he wasn't the only one she hurt. She still had her fans to apologize to. so it makes sense for her to lose the privilege of feeling pleasure with her female parts, right?

To drive the lesson further into her head, REDACTED started to ask me to join them sometimes. Mostly he would just tell me to lay down and he'd either make me cum or make Sol do it. He wanted her to see how a girl who has always known her place gets rewarded and how those who stray from the right path get their privileges taken away.

I thought it was truly brilliant! Even with all my experience and study I would never have thought of that! and he, without any of it, came up with such a good idea. It just goes to show how men are naturally superior to us women.

Hmm, I should probably talk to Sol about this, I'm sure it will be a great lesson!



Woah, I've been so busy I haven't written here for a while, oops.

In all the time that has passed, a lot has happened. A lot that I should have written about, but I was too busy actually doing my job so I suppose it's not too big of a deal.

Sol gave birth to twins! She is such a good mommy! I absolutely love playing with them, they're such nice babies too! They were named Luna and Malachi, isn't it adorable?

She was also placed under a conservatorship.

I was the one who suggested it, just in case. I truly believe this type of degeneracy is like an addiction, it's never 100% cured no matter what, so we must do all in our power to stop her from even trying to go back to her old ways.

Her husband is now her legal guardian, responsible for all her financial, medical and legal decisions. She also can't leave the town without him or his written authorization.

She will never be able to run away or try to secretly get hormones or surgery on her own, as she is legally not considered capable of making her own decisions. Which is something I agree with.

Someone who so easily falls victim to woke propaganda should be kept under constant surveillance, for their own good!

In case something happens to him, the job would fall on me. We hope it will never come to that, but we can't risk her progress going down the drain if he falls ill or, god-forbid, dies. H

Her family can't be trusted, they let her fall into the hands of degeneracy once, they will absolutely do it twice.

I promised him I would never let Sol try to ruin her body or pretend to be a man again. As long as I live, Soleil will be a proper, feminine woman!!!

I also promised I would never let her re-marry and that she'd be only his forever. Which I thought was just adorable! He loves her so much!!

Ah, Sol also got her clitoris removed!

Again, a decision done by both her fans and her husband. She wasn't even allowed a last orgasm,

Poor thing.

I know she deserved the punishment but I still feel a bit bad, after all, Soleil is my dear friend.

Yo cheer her up, i suggested they have a proper, public wedding this time! The first one was very small and with just his close family and me attending, so it didn't feel like the "real thing", you know?

I'm running out of energy to write but, as expected, Soleil looked amazing in her new dress!! The wedding was huge too! Lots of her fans were invited too and she even gave so many autographs!! It was lots of fun!



It seems that my methods are finally working. For real, this time! Soleil's usual expression of uneasiness and despair seems to have disappeared. She now smiles and does her wifely duties pretty much impeccably!

During the live streams she still does to her fans, she seems much more genuine and is much better at interacting with them, always showing respect and speaking gently, even if they're wrong about something.

Sol truly seems to be thankful for their and her husband's tough love and effort to make her accept her true gender!

She has also become quite skilled at pleasing her dear husband, especially with her mouth.

Soleil has also grown much more comfortable with her breasts, the progress she has shown in that area is almost unbelievable!

Ever since I started on her re-education, I have been giving her breast and nipple massages daily. She would struggle and close her eyes at first, but as time went on, I noticed she grew less and less uncomfortable with the pleasure of having her nipples caressed and sucked.

After she got her clit removed, her development became even faster, after all, her breasts were now the only source of womanly pleasure she was allowed.

Which is great, because it's one of her husband's favorite ways of showing affection towards her.

Well, she also has to breastfeed her children, so it's good that she no longer hates her boobs, or it could have been a quite disastrous situation.

Speaking of her children, her motherly instinct barely even needed coaching to come out.

She is very protective of them and I have yet to see her complain about attending to their needs or playing with them.

I was worried she might end up taking a while to bond with them, but it seems I was worrying without need.

I honestly think her brightest smiles are when she is looking at them.

I personally believe that her duties as a mother come first before the ones as a wife, so I don't see a problem with that.

I think... Well, I hope... her husband agrees with me.

After all, I'm sure he understands that raising children in a proper manner is the ultimate goal we should strive to accomplish.

Of course he does, he isn't stupid!

On that note, he is a very good father!

Obviously, he doesn't do any boring care-taking, that's a woman's job, but he plays with the kiddos a lot and gives them plenty of attention! He seems to really, really love them! They always smile when they see him too, so that's just further proof of how good of a parent he is!



I don't have a lot of time to write today but I've been a bit worried about Sol.

More and more I've been catching her looking at nothing with a blank expression at random times. This was usually only when we were doing nothing or if she was thinking of something but now...

It's been happening more and more frequently.

When playing with her kids, sometimes she will just stop moving and stare like she is seeing through them. It's quite scary.

She even started doing it when having sex with her husband, which is something she knows she needs to keep fully focused on.

Maybe we should take her to a doctor or something, this doesn't seem normal...



Things have been going great! It turns out Sol just had a bit of a chemical imbalance in her brain, nothing a bit of medicine couldn't fix! She is finally back to her usual, happy self!!

It was nothing to worry about, in the end!!!!

Anyway, Soleil barely needs my lessons at all now! She seems to have truly learned and embraced her role as a woman.

In fact, she is expecting their third child! This one is a boy and they'll be naming him Adam! Hopefully she will give birth to him soon, as she is very close to her due date!

Of course, I will still stick around to make sure she doesn't stray from her path and to help her raise the kids.

And also because both she and REDACTED have grown very fond of me and they see me as part of their family.

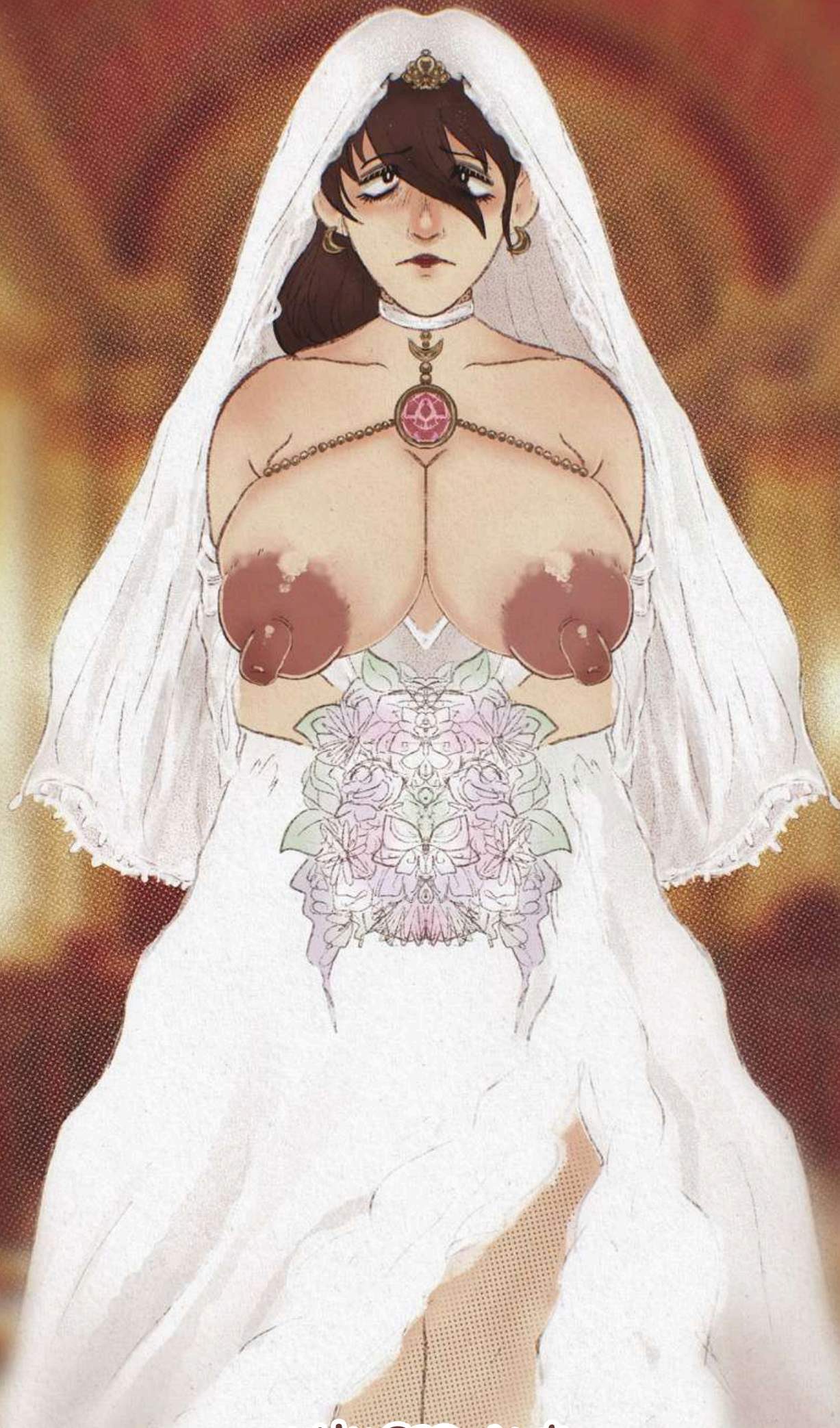
In fact, I am officially the godmother of Malachi and Luna and they've told me I will be for the others as well. This makes me so happy I could tear up.

I absolutely love those kids and to help Sol, who has become my best girl friend, raise them is nothing short of a dream come true! They might not be my flesh and blood but I truly love them as if they were and Sol... well, she is more than my best friend, actually, she is like a sister to me truly.

I am so happy things have turned out so well for us!

-BONUS ART-





UNUSED ALT

-SHORT STORY-

kidnapper's POV, right after the first livestream in ch01

I squeeze her breasts with both of my hands, rubbing her pretty, pinkish nipples with my thumbs. I take my time, enjoying how soft they are, how they completely fill my hands, how perfect, how beautiful her pair of tits were.

Soleil is breathing heavily, letting small, adorable moans escape as I pinch her nipples. I can't help myself, her cute little nubs and puffy areola are just too inviting.

She has been hiding a treasure under her clothes all along.

"I'll never get tired of playing with your boobs, love" I say, wanting to make her understand how much I value them and how she should as well. As a woman, it's one of her more important assets after all.

She closes her eyes and nods.

"I-I'm glad to please you...d-d-dear... husband..."

My pretty wife is still getting used to her new life but it makes me happy seeing her try so hard. It took a bit of "convincing", but I finally managed to pull Sol away from a very toxic place who only fed her delusions.

I'm working hard to make her accept her real, natural gender, which is female. She needs to accept that she was born a woman and no matter which ways she tries to mutilate herself, that will never change. She will always be a woman.

And with that, came a lot of responsibilities, many of those she had been neglecting.

I know my dear Sol has the potential to be nothing short of a perfect wife. Otherwise I wouldn't have fallen in love with her the moment I saw her perform.

It broke my heart to see that all the people around didn't love her enough to pull her out of those delusions of her. No, instead they fed into them.

Just thinking of that makes me mad. About what could have happened, about what almost happened and about what did happen. I find comfort in the fact that I was at least able to prevent her breasts from being chopped off and thankfully she herself had decided to stop taking those horrible cross-sex hormones before too much damage had been done, but still, she still suffered some damage.

I take a deep breath.

It's fine now. She is in my hands and I will reverse all that I can and take care of her.

"Now that you've atoned properly and announced your much needed detransition, I can finally properly enjoy you"

She doesn't answer, her gaze is fixated on something to her side, as if purposefully trying to avoid eye contact.

The livestream where she announced her real sex to the world and showed off her womanly parts as an apology to her fans finished 10 minutes ago.

I fucked her for the first time live, taking her virginity in front of everyone watching, making her officially mine and only mine.

Even though she was in a bit of a shock - it was the first time she had ever seen me, after all - she behaved perfectly! As I said, I knew she had it in her to be a good, obedient wife.

I know she is a bit distressed about the threats I made, and I wish those weren't needed and she didn't have to suffer like that, but sadly, her delusions are too deep. This is the only way to make sure she doesn't try to fight her treatment or run away.

I have her mother and sister's blessing, so I know I'm doing the right thing, even if it feels bad sometimes. They begged me to save their precious daughter no matter what so I, of course, obliged. Soleil, however, doesn't know that. She doesn't need to for the time being.

Rubbing her cheek with my hand, I gently pull her head, turning her gaze towards me. "Hey, look at me, love." I say.

Her lips twitch and she nods. "Sorry..." she weakly replies.

I place a kiss on her forehead before rubbing my cock against her vulva, slowly going back and forth, a smile involuntary appearing on my face as I notice how wet and warm she is.

She might still put up a fight and try to cling to her delusions of wanting to be a man, but her body knows her role.

I look at her, the fact that she is finally safe finally settling in. I almost can't believe I have the woman of my dreams all to myself, as my wife.

If I'm lucky, soon enough she will be pregnant with my child. Hopefully the first of many.

I try to ignore ugly, horrible thing that has become of her precious clitoris, but it's quite hard. I feel the anger within me rise again. How could anyone let a pretty girl like her ruin herself like this??? Her once beautiful cunt now looks disgusting.

I grab her breasts again, squeezing them hard. She moans again and, surprisingly, that calms me down almost instantly. It's her voice, I am sure of that. God, I'm so glad that at least that didn't get ruined. Her voice is too precious, always has been.

I smile again, before slowly sliding my cock inside her warm, inviting hole.

I can take my time now, enjoying every second, feeling her insides, how she tightens around me, welcoming me in.

This will be my every day from now on. Sol is mine and I'll be able to fuck her like that as much as I want!! Never in my wildest dreams had I imagined this would actually happen, but here we are.

I don't move for a while, instead, I embrace her, burying my face in her breasts before finally settling on sucking on a nipple. She is moaning and squirming under me, her body seemingly unable to contain the overwhelming pleasure.

I gently massage her breasts, squeezing them while alternating between sucking and licking both of them. She shivers every time I run my thumb over one of her now sensitive, perky nipples.

She really loves having breasts touched, it seems. Which is good because I would not be able to keep my hands off of them regardless.

She might lie to herself and say she hates them but again, her body betrays her distorted thoughts. Deep inside, she loves it when I touch them.

As I finally start to thrust into her, loud squelching noises come out, her overwhelming wetness just proving me right even further.

Suddenly, I have an idea

"Now sol, tell me what you learned today~"

She seems startled by the question, but answers promptly

"I... that I'm a woman?"

There's no conviction in her voice, but that is understandable. It's only the first day, there's no need to be harsh on her yet.

"Good start, love! And can you ever change that?"

I sit up on the bed, lifting her before placing her on my lap, my cock never leaving the inside of her cunt. I keep still, playing with her nipples as she answers.

"No, dear husband. I was... born a woman and can never change that..."

I focus on feeling how her walls tightened and twitched, how her body reacts to accepting the truth. When she speaks, her body rewards her, filling her with pleasure, almost as if overcompensating and trying to convince her to never go back to her old ways.

I continue to question her. "Good girl! you're a quick learner! Now, what is your role as a proper woman and wife?" I press both her nipples down with my thumbs, as if they were cute little buttons. Her tits are truly perfect.

"Uhhmm" she stops to think for a moment, her eyes closed.

Before speaking, he takes a deep breath, which makes her breasts jiggle in a very pleasing way, her eyes still shut. "To serve and please my husband, obey him without question and to bear him as many children as he wants."

"Yes, perfect! I knew there was still hope for you, Sol! You will do all of these for me, right?" I pinch both of her nipples, twisting them slightly. She stifles a gasp.

"Of course, dear husband". She tries her best to smile. I know it's not genuine. Yet. It will be soon.

I know she doesn't believe these things and is just repeating what I taught her. I also know she is only doing that because of the threats I made to her family and friends. But soon enough I know her words will be genuine. She will look back at her tantrums with nothing but shame and will thank me for putting so much effort into fixing her, I am sure of that.

"If I tell you I want you to give me at least 20 children, how would you react?" I say, trying to gauge her reaction.

"I'd...just accept it? Happily, I mean! I'd do my best to make it possible..." She seems nervous, but it's clear she is doing her absolute best to hide it. Good. The sooner she understands that her husband's word is final and that she should always be happy to please me the better. If she has any negative feelings about anything I ask of her, she must keep it to herself. She is on the right path.

"Perfect! You're on the right track to be a perfect wife! Now, do your duty and please me, dear wife~"

She quickly understands what I mean. Soleil truly was born for this. Well, she is a woman, so that much should be obvious.

Sol starts to bounce on my cock, slowly at first but quickly picks up the rhythm with a bit of coaxing. I still hold on to her precious breasts, my absolutely favorite part of her, in my hands, burying my face in them, messily licking and sucking on those pretty, pink nipples.

I think of how they will soon become darker and longer once she gets pregnant and my cock gets even harder somehow.

Soon enough she is moaning again. I was truly in heaven.

Finally, I came, the head of my cock kissing the entrance to her also precious womb, filling her with my seed once again.

I was so happy I even gave her disgusting clitoris a bit of a back and forth rubbing with my thumb. The way her insides twitched and a particularly high-pitched little moan she let out made the abhorrent task worth it.

I lift my wife up, placing her on the bed before lying next to her, hugging her from behind, one of my hands still playing with her breasts. I'm too tired for anything else, so I kiss Soleil's neck and quickly drift off to sleep, knowing that the best days of my life are just starting.

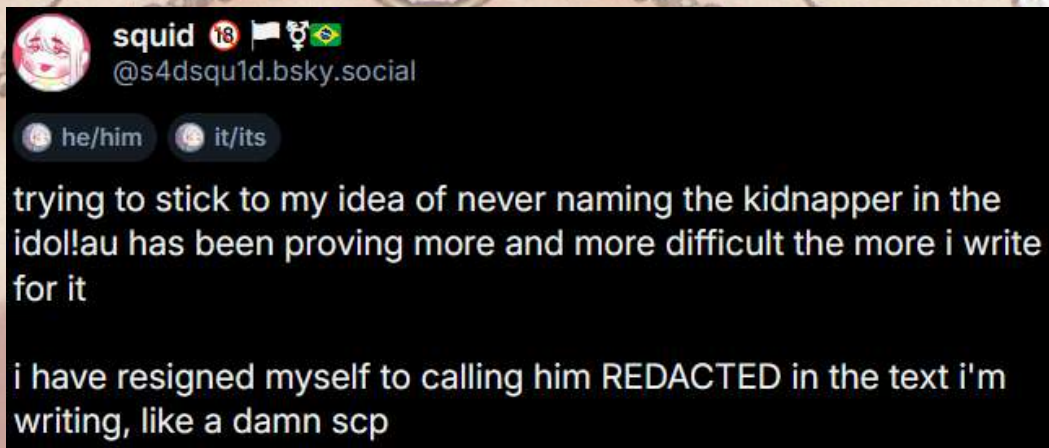
THANK YOU FOR READING!

Author's note:

First time writing is Debrah's POV and it was quite a challenge. I didn't want her to be a "good person" but I also didn't want her role in the story to be too similar to the kidnapper, you know? She is obviously a victim of her own beliefs but also a perpetrator.

Anyway, I just wanted her to be a biiiiit more complex than "yea I made this character just so we can hate him lol", since that role was already taken haha. Anyway, I hope you enjoyed her as a character :3

I also wrote a bit with kidnapper's pov because it's surprisingly fun to write out the thought processes of awful people LOL



(i thought this was very funny, not sorry)

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