

S4DSQU1D

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[IDOL AU]

INFERNA

ALL CHARACTERS ARE CONSENTING. ADULT ACTORS PLAYING A ROLE

KIDNAPPER'S DIARY

Everything on this book is 100% Fictional. no Living being (human or otherwise) was harmed when drawing or writing these situations. All characters are over 18 and none of them are based off any real person. Do not ever try to reproduce any of the things depicted on this page in real life. The immoral acts and/or dialogue of these fictional characters are not a representation of the author's actual beliefs. IF YOU THINK ANY OF THE THEMES DESCRIBED BELOW WILL CAUSE YOU ANY LEVEL OF DISTRESS, PLEASE DO NOT READ IT

CONTENT WARNINGS:

Fictional Depictions of:

noncon | Forced Detransition | ForceFem | Impreg | Breastfeeding | Misogyny | Transphobia | Bigoted Talking Points | Public Humiliation | Pee in mouth and anus (text only) | Denial | Chastity | Nullification (text only) | Abuse (medical, legal, psychological and physical) | Family Betrayal

WARNING

THIS STORY IS TOLD IN THE POV OF SOL'S KIDNAPPER.

HE IS A BIGOT AND HORRIBLE PERSON IN GENERAL, SO HE MISGENDERS SOL AND THINKS (AND DOES) EXTREMELY AWFUL THINGS.

IN CASE IT'S NOT OBVIOUS, HIS VIEWS AND BELIEFS ARE NOT MINE. I MADE HIM TO BE A TERRIBLE PERSON WITH DISGUSTING VIEWS. THAT IS THE WHOLE POINT OF HIS CHARACTER.

PLEASE DO NOT CONTINUE FORWARD IF YOU BELIEVE READING SOMETHING LIKE THAT MIGHT TRIGGER OR UPSET YOU.

TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF!



S4DSQUID

I've been the biggest fan of Starry Sol since she started her career, years ago. She was still very young then, but I already loved her. Since I couldn't have Sol herself, I dedicated myself to collecting as many things of her as I could. I have every single appearance of hers saved, every single photo printed, some even signed by her, everything she wrote archived and, obviously, have bought any and all merchandise featuring her or her brand.

All of it could easily fill a whole room. In fact, I did fill one with her stuff. I loved just standing there, looking wistfully at my collection. At her. The love of my life.

Soleil had always been a bit of a tomboy and, although I had always preferred very feminine women, I wasn't put off by it. It fit her well and, somehow, made her even cuter. She was still young, so it didn't feel out of place. However I fully expected her let go of that side and become more womanly as she matured. Not even in my wildest dreams had I thought things could have turned out the way they did.

One day, out of the blue, she suddenly started believing she was a man. Ridiculous! She would even get angry at and block people who tried to make her see the reason. I believe she started taking hormones for a while, but thankfully that didn't last long, as she still had the sense to stop before her voice changed too much.

I was angry at her at first, but then I realized that she wasn't the real problem. The problem was that my beloved Sol was surrounded by a bunch of enablers who kept on feeding her delusions.

She had always been a good girl, sweet, gentle and kind. She cared deeply about her fans. She was just confused, I was sure of that. As perfect as she may be, Sol was still a woman, so it was to be expected that she might fall into the trap of the "trans agenda". Her father died years ago too, the poor girl had likely grown up without a decent male figure to set her on the right path. I couldn't be really mad at her, could I?, she was just a victim of that awful gender cult!

I then had a sudden realization. This was fate telling me what I should do! I could save her! I knew then it was my responsibility to fix her and bring my precious Sol back. I was the only one who could, surely.

I decided I would make her my wife and guide her back to the right path.



54DSQUID

I spent weeks planning the whole thing in detail, but it seemed I had less time than I had hoped for. When she revealed her next step was to remove her beautiful breasts, I decided to take immediate action. I just could not let something like that happen! She would end up ruining her body at the hands of some butcher surgeon and regretting it soon enough.

I already had a way to contact her mother, so I took the plunge and called. I somehow managed to arrange a meeting with her.

I was worried she would be just another enabler but after just a little bit of prodding, she confessed her true feelings about Sol's "transition".

Her poor mother was extremely scared of losing her precious daughter, but she feared trying to take action and end up like those parents whose child cut contact with them.

I didn't want to believe my gentle and kind Sol would be so far gone to the point of spurning her own mother for not giving into her delusions, but if it had come to a point that her own mother feared such...

I shudder to think of what would have become of my beloved if I hadn't rescued her from those enablers.

It didn't take much to get both her mother's and her sister's consent to put my plan in motion.

They objected to some parts of it at first, but I made them understand that even though the measures I had proposed sounded extreme, that they would be the only way to bring the old Soleil back to them.

Her mother cried as she thanked me one last time before giving me the last bits of information I would need to finally bring my soon to be bride to her new home.

First, I had to sedate and kidnap her. With the help of her own family, it had been surprisingly easy.

I had a girl "prepare" Sol beforehand. She shaved off all of her horrible body hair, did her eyebrows and changed her clothes before placing her onto my bed and tying her up in place.

I intended this to be her last public appearance, so she needed to look good for the camera.

As soon as she woke up, I started the livestream.

I slowly cut out her clothes, until she was completely naked. All the while, I showed and explained to her and everyone watching that she is, in fact, a woman. Then, I took her virginity, punished her and made her apologize, to me and to her fans, for her actions.

I also made sure she herself told everyone that this had been her idea all along and that we had gotten married in secret.

At the time it was a lie, but soon it won't be anymore.

As I had expected, this completely ruined her career as an idol. All of this might seem cruel, her family certainly thought so at first, but it was for her own good. The adoration from people was getting to her head and there was no one around her to tell her no. It had to come to an end.

She doesn't need a job anymore anyway. I make enough money to comfortably support a family of 30. Probably more. I would support her as her husband from then on and she would dedicate herself to our family, as a proper wife.

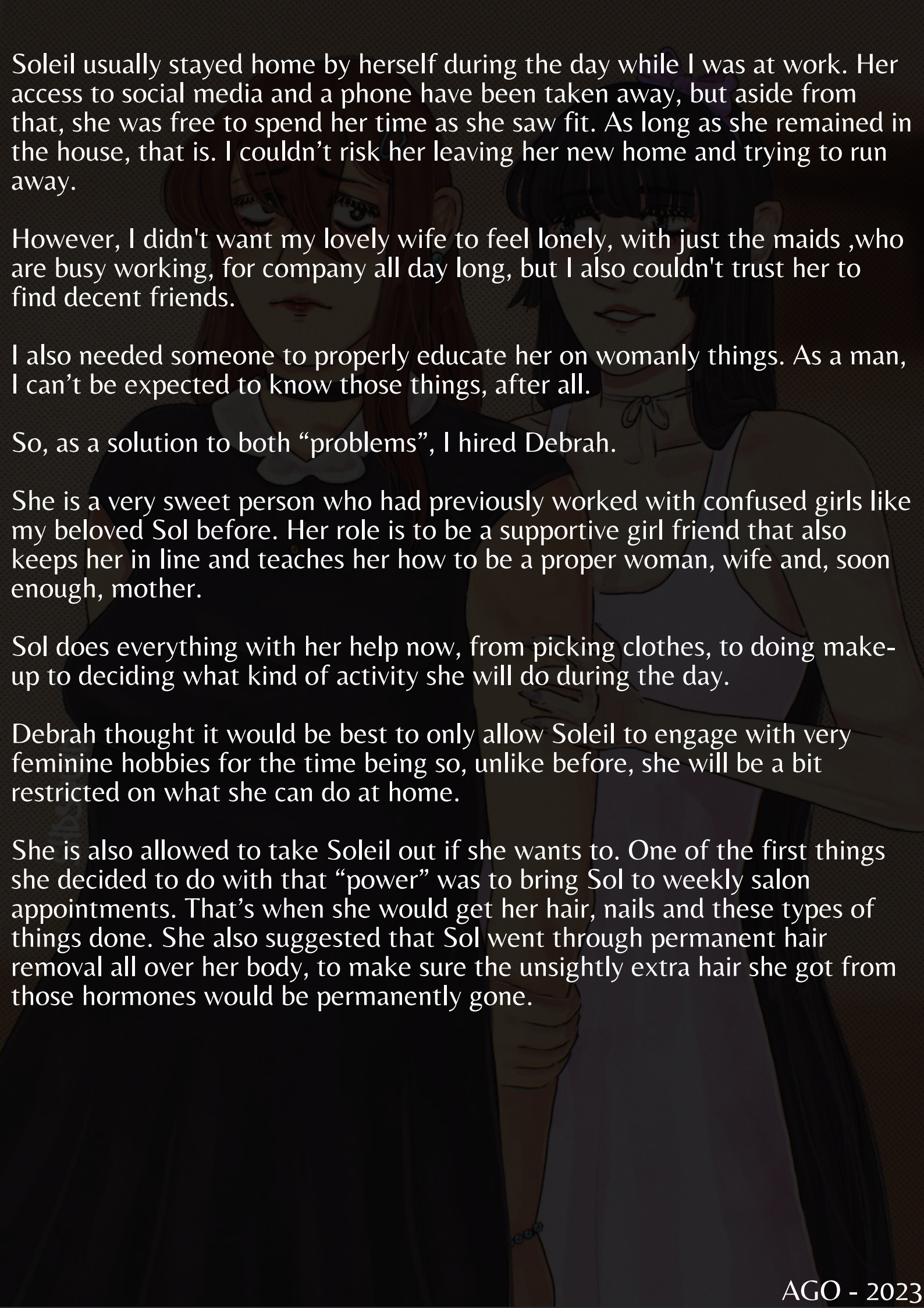
I knew she wouldn't accept this easily so, to make sure she obeyed and didn't try to ask for "help" from outsiders, I threatened to harm or kill her family and friends should she ever defy me. I made her believe that if she tried to deny the secret marriage story I came up with or persisted in pretending she was a man, that her mother would be the first to die.

I would never, ever touch her mother (or her sister), of course, they're in on it and are decent people. But her liberal friends? I would have gladly ended one or two. It was partially their fault Sol started believing these absurdities anyway.

Thankfully, none of it needed to come to fruition. Sol's feminine nature made it so obeying a strong was as natural as breathing to her, after all.



s1bsquid



Soleil usually stayed home by herself during the day while I was at work. Her access to social media and a phone have been taken away, but aside from that, she was free to spend her time as she saw fit. As long as she remained in the house, that is. I couldn't risk her leaving her new home and trying to run away.

However, I didn't want my lovely wife to feel lonely, with just the maids, who are busy working, for company all day long, but I also couldn't trust her to find decent friends.

I also needed someone to properly educate her on womanly things. As a man, I can't be expected to know those things, after all.

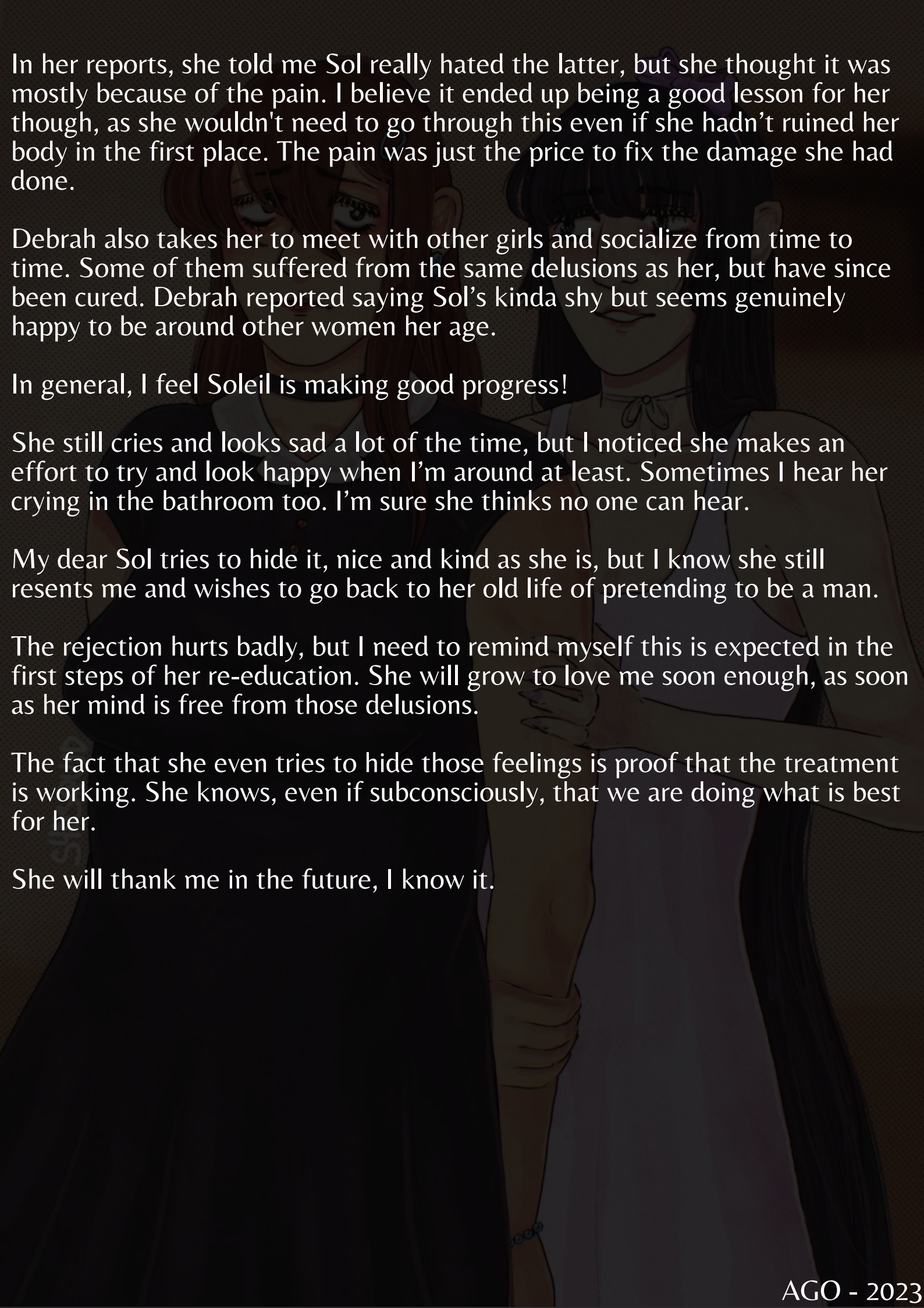
So, as a solution to both "problems", I hired Debrah.

She is a very sweet person who had previously worked with confused girls like my beloved Sol before. Her role is to be a supportive girl friend that also keeps her in line and teaches her how to be a proper woman, wife and, soon enough, mother.

Sol does everything with her help now, from picking clothes, to doing make-up to deciding what kind of activity she will do during the day.

Debrah thought it would be best to only allow Soleil to engage with very feminine hobbies for the time being so, unlike before, she will be a bit restricted on what she can do at home.

She is also allowed to take Soleil out if she wants to. One of the first things she decided to do with that "power" was to bring Sol to weekly salon appointments. That's when she would get her hair, nails and these types of things done. She also suggested that Sol went through permanent hair removal all over her body, to make sure the unsightly extra hair she got from those hormones would be permanently gone.



In her reports, she told me Sol really hated the latter, but she thought it was mostly because of the pain. I believe it ended up being a good lesson for her though, as she wouldn't need to go through this even if she hadn't ruined her body in the first place. The pain was just the price to fix the damage she had done.

Debrah also takes her to meet with other girls and socialize from time to time. Some of them suffered from the same delusions as her, but have since been cured. Debrah reported saying Sol's kinda shy but seems genuinely happy to be around other women her age.

In general, I feel Soleil is making good progress!

She still cries and looks sad a lot of the time, but I noticed she makes an effort to try and look happy when I'm around at least. Sometimes I hear her crying in the bathroom too. I'm sure she thinks no one can hear.

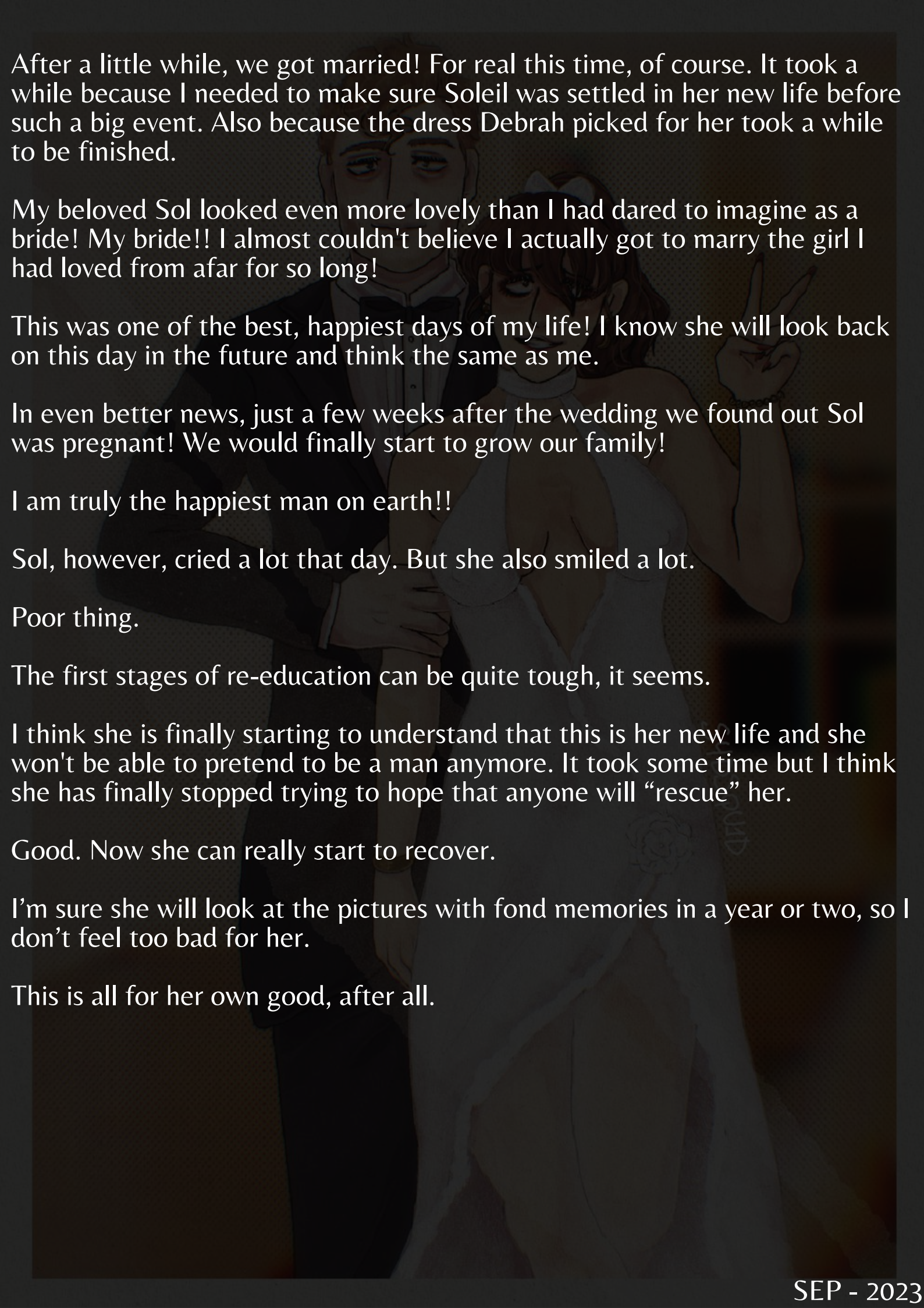
My dear Sol tries to hide it, nice and kind as she is, but I know she still resents me and wishes to go back to her old life of pretending to be a man.

The rejection hurts badly, but I need to remind myself this is expected in the first steps of her re-education. She will grow to love me soon enough, as soon as her mind is free from those delusions.

The fact that she even tries to hide those feelings is proof that the treatment is working. She knows, even if subconsciously, that we are doing what is best for her.

She will thank me in the future, I know it.





After a little while, we got married! For real this time, of course. It took a while because I needed to make sure Soleil was settled in her new life before such a big event. Also because the dress Debrah picked for her took a while to be finished.

My beloved Sol looked even more lovely than I had dared to imagine as a bride! My bride!! I almost couldn't believe I actually got to marry the girl I had loved from afar for so long!

This was one of the best, happiest days of my life! I know she will look back on this day in the future and think the same as me.

In even better news, just a few weeks after the wedding we found out Sol was pregnant! We would finally start to grow our family!

I am truly the happiest man on earth!!

Sol, however, cried a lot that day. But she also smiled a lot.

Poor thing.

The first stages of re-education can be quite tough, it seems.

I think she is finally starting to understand that this is her new life and she won't be able to pretend to be a man anymore. It took some time but I think she has finally stopped trying to hope that anyone will "rescue" her.

Good. Now she can really start to recover.

I'm sure she will look at the pictures with fond memories in a year or two, so I don't feel too bad for her.

This is all for her own good, after all.

I sent some of the photos to her mother and sister and they were both overjoyed.

Her mother especially.

She was sad that she wasn't able to attend in person due to the circumstances but she thanked me profusely for my work in bringing her daughter back. The poor woman had long given up hope of seeing her little Sol getting married in a pretty white dress, so I was happy to give her that.

When I told her we were expecting she started to cry, repeating over and over just how happy she was.

She told me that even before her delusional phase, Sol had always said things like "she would rather die than have kids" and that "pregnancy was the most horrible thing that could happen to her", so she had given up on any grandchildren by her youngest daughter as well.

Those are absurd things for a woman to say in general, but to go as far to say to her own mother's face! I never knew the situation had been so bad with Sol... I feel guilty I didn't act earlier!

In the end, I told her to set these worries aside, that I would make sure Sol's treatment worked and that we would give her plenty of adorable grandchildren she could spoil!



SHD SQUID

My lovely wife becomes prettier and prettier every day!

She is also finally settling in her routine and can now do most steps perfectly, all thanks to Debrah's patience, and Sol's own dedication, of course.

I see how hard she tries every day. I'm proud of her!

Every day, she wakes up before me, takes a shower, puts on a pretty dress and does her make-up. Then, she waits until it's 7am before waking me up herself, usually with a kiss or a hug and gentle words.

Then, she kneels next to our bed and waits for me to get up before I pee inside her mouth. She holds it in her mouth until I give her leave to swallow. Usually that is when I'm done dressing and brushing my teeth.

Some days, however, I prefer to use her ass for my morning piss. On those occasions, I relieve myself inside of her, then plug her anus with a plug. She is to keep my waste inside of her until I come home from work and let her empty herself.

This has been a daily thing ever since we started living together. I explained to her it was punishment for denying her biological sex and that it's to serve as a reminder for her not to do it again.

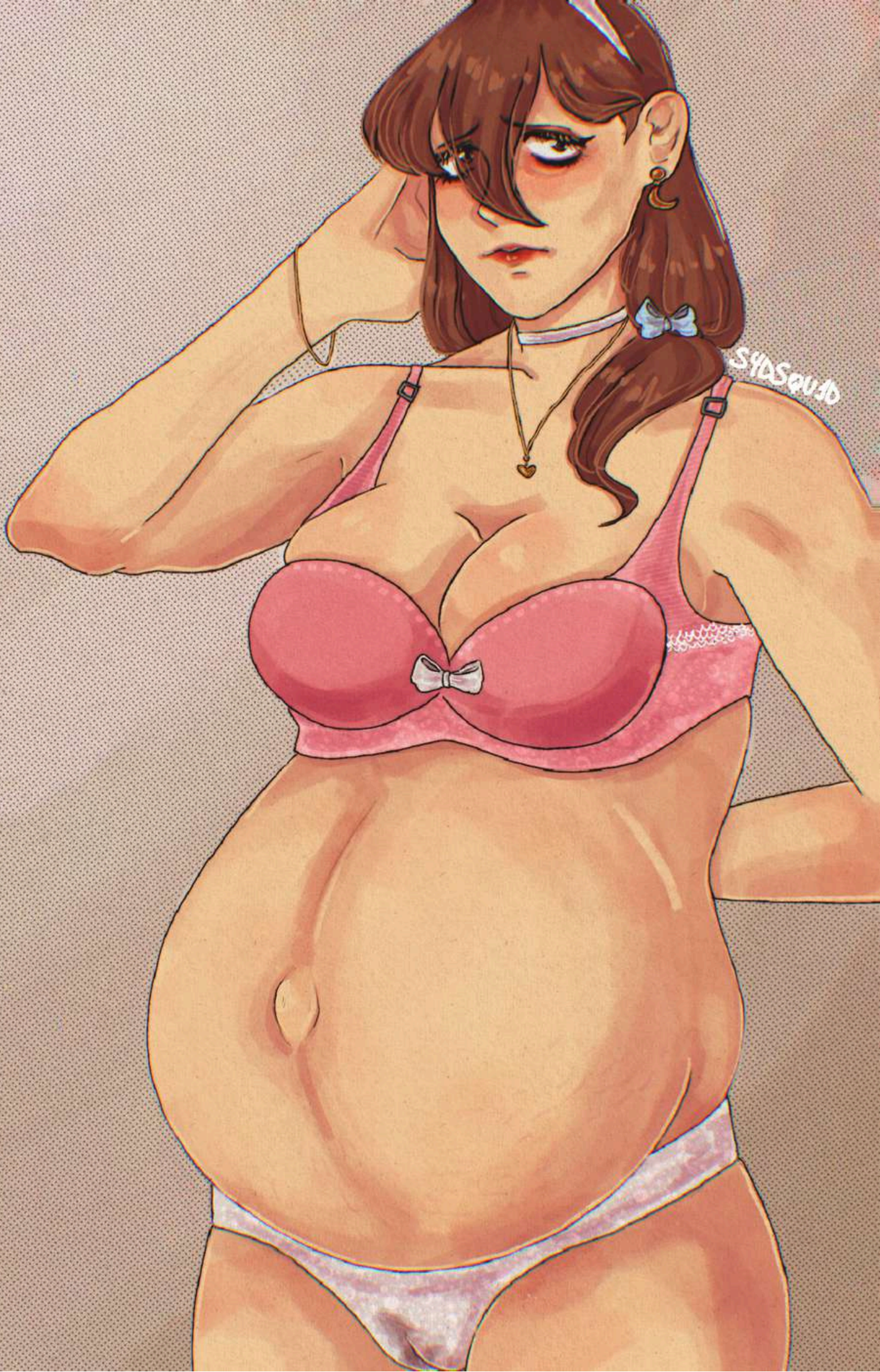
Of course, she complained at the start but now she does it without question. She even smiles and thanks me after now. Sol is just adorable, isn't she?!

Anyway, if by that time I happen to have an erection, which is often the case, she also takes care of it, usually with her mouth or tits. Soleil used to be really bad at these, but with time I taught her to please me.

She really hated using her breasts at the start, just touching them made her shudder, but now she even moans a bit. It's so cute!

Before she was pregnant I would make sure to always finish inside her pussy, but now there's no need for that, so I always make sure to pick a new place. As silly as that sounds, I want to make sure I mark every bit of her body with my seed.

After that is done, we eat breakfast together and I go to work.



It turns out my Soleil is carrying twins! A girl and a boy, it seems!

I have decided to let her pick the babies' names this time, since she's been behaving so well and making such good progress in accepting her role as a woman. It's a harmless enough reward, I feel.

In general, Sol seems to finally have settled in her new life. She no longer flinches when I touch her and I hardly see her cry or look depressed, quite the opposite, she's always smiling and being pleasant.

It took a while to get to this point though. When her belly first started to show, she would weep every time I made her look in the mirror. When picking new bras with Debrah, and first realizing her breasts had grown, she started to sob, Debrah told me.

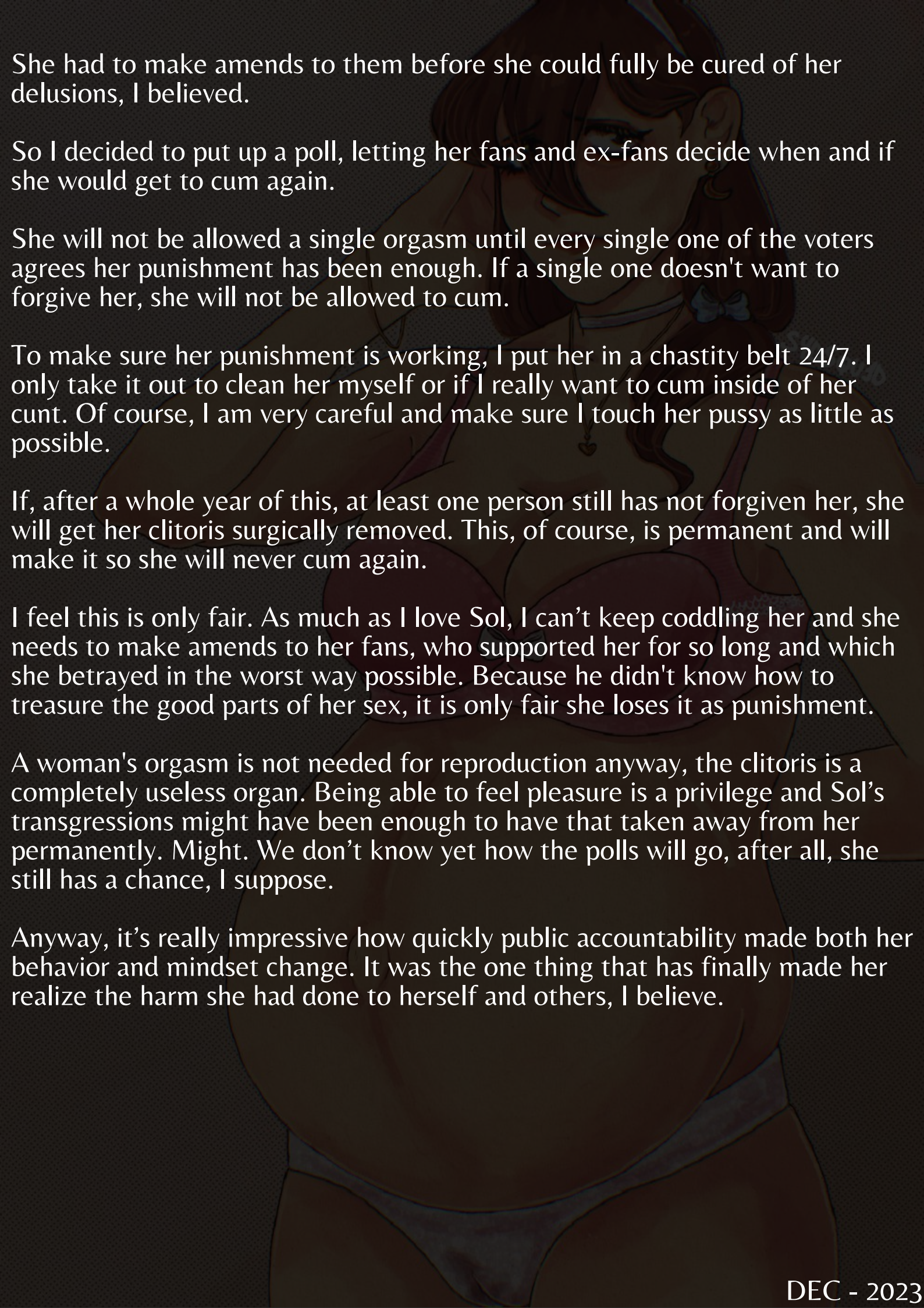
At least that's over with.

I believe a huge part of her quick improvement can be attributed to my decision to implement what I called "public accountability". I had been running Soleil's social media accounts before then, mostly just posting cute pictures and the odd update so her fans could know what was going on in her life, but then I realized I could use that as a tool to aid her re-education.

I made her go on livestream again, so she herself could tell how happy she was with her new life and how much she regretted trying to make them give in to her delusions. As her belly grew, she also showed them how her body had changed and how thankful she was that those hormones didn't completely ruin her and that she was still able to bear children for her beloved husband.

I knew her fans still felt hurt from what she had done, though. They made it clear on their comments and messages she received daily. It seemed they thought she hadn't been punished enough and had gotten away with barely a slap on the wrist after putting them through so much grief.

Well, I couldn't blame those people. She did take something precious from them when she decided to pretend to be a man after all.



She had to make amends to them before she could fully be cured of her delusions, I believed.

So I decided to put up a poll, letting her fans and ex-fans decide when and if she would get to cum again.

She will not be allowed a single orgasm until every single one of the voters agrees her punishment has been enough. If a single one doesn't want to forgive her, she will not be allowed to cum.

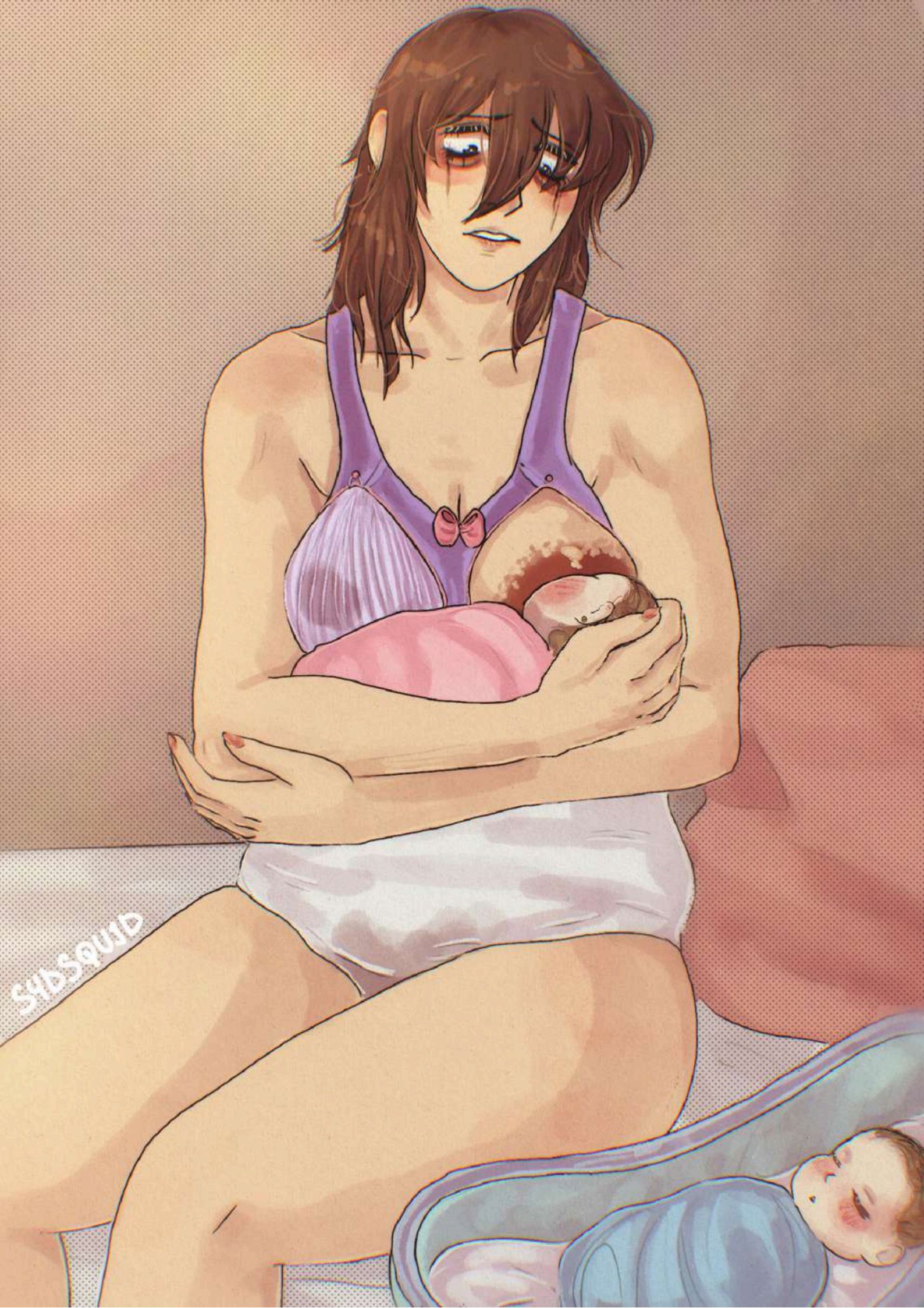
To make sure her punishment is working, I put her in a chastity belt 24/7. I only take it out to clean her myself or if I really want to cum inside of her cunt. Of course, I am very careful and make sure I touch her pussy as little as possible.

If, after a whole year of this, at least one person still has not forgiven her, she will get her clitoris surgically removed. This, of course, is permanent and will make it so she will never cum again.

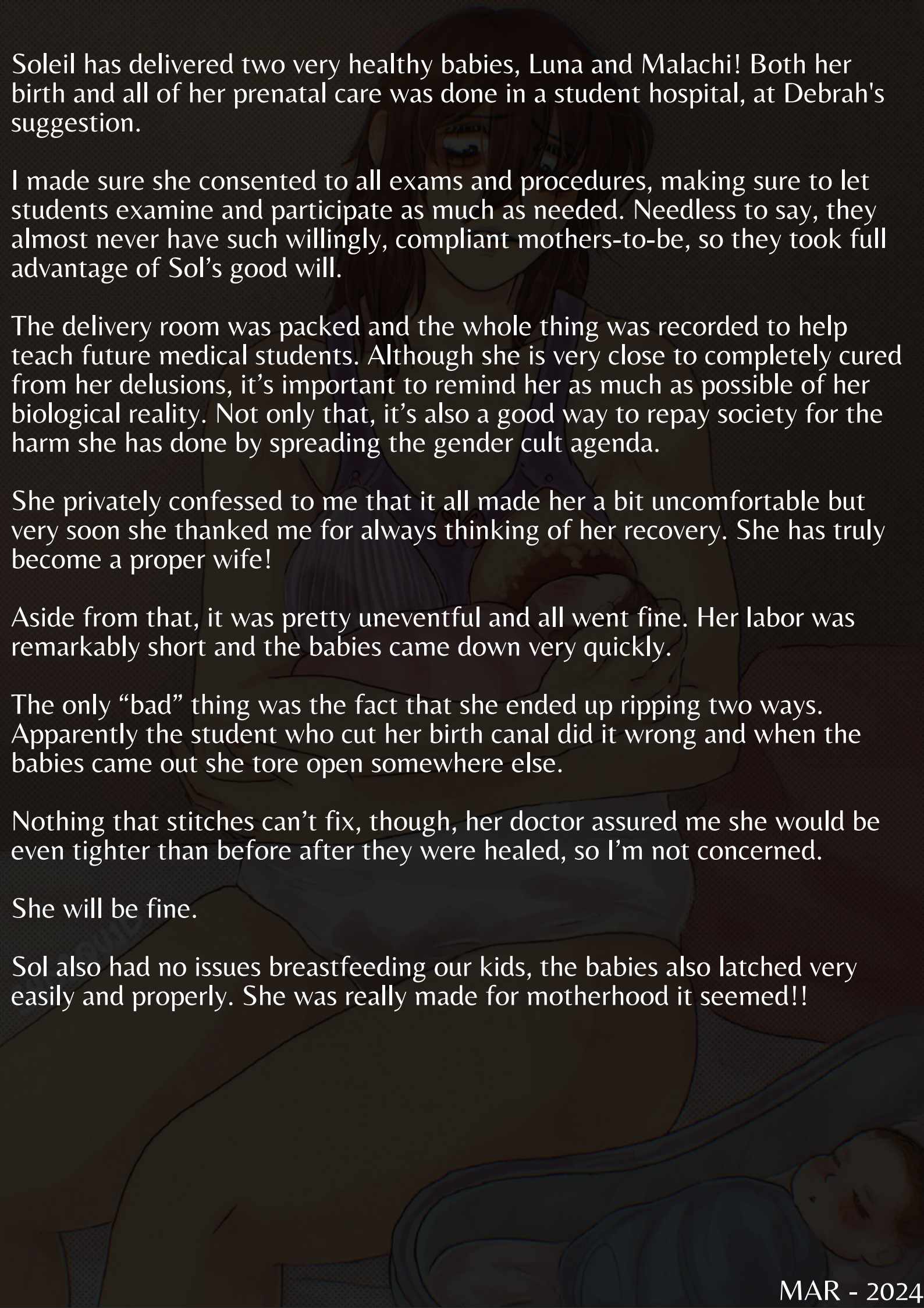
I feel this is only fair. As much as I love Sol, I can't keep coddling her and she needs to make amends to her fans, who supported her for so long and which she betrayed in the worst way possible. Because he didn't know how to treasure the good parts of her sex, it is only fair she loses it as punishment.

A woman's orgasm is not needed for reproduction anyway, the clitoris is a completely useless organ. Being able to feel pleasure is a privilege and Sol's transgressions might have been enough to have that taken away from her permanently. Might. We don't know yet how the polls will go, after all, she still has a chance, I suppose.

Anyway, it's really impressive how quickly public accountability made both her behavior and mindset change. It was the one thing that has finally made her realize the harm she had done to herself and others, I believe.



SYBSQUID



Soleil has delivered two very healthy babies, Luna and Malachi! Both her birth and all of her prenatal care was done in a student hospital, at Debrah's suggestion.

I made sure she consented to all exams and procedures, making sure to let students examine and participate as much as needed. Needless to say, they almost never have such willingly, compliant mothers-to-be, so they took full advantage of Sol's good will.

The delivery room was packed and the whole thing was recorded to help teach future medical students. Although she is very close to completely cured from her delusions, it's important to remind her as much as possible of her biological reality. Not only that, it's also a good way to repay society for the harm she has done by spreading the gender cult agenda.

She privately confessed to me that it all made her a bit uncomfortable but very soon she thanked me for always thinking of her recovery. She has truly become a proper wife!

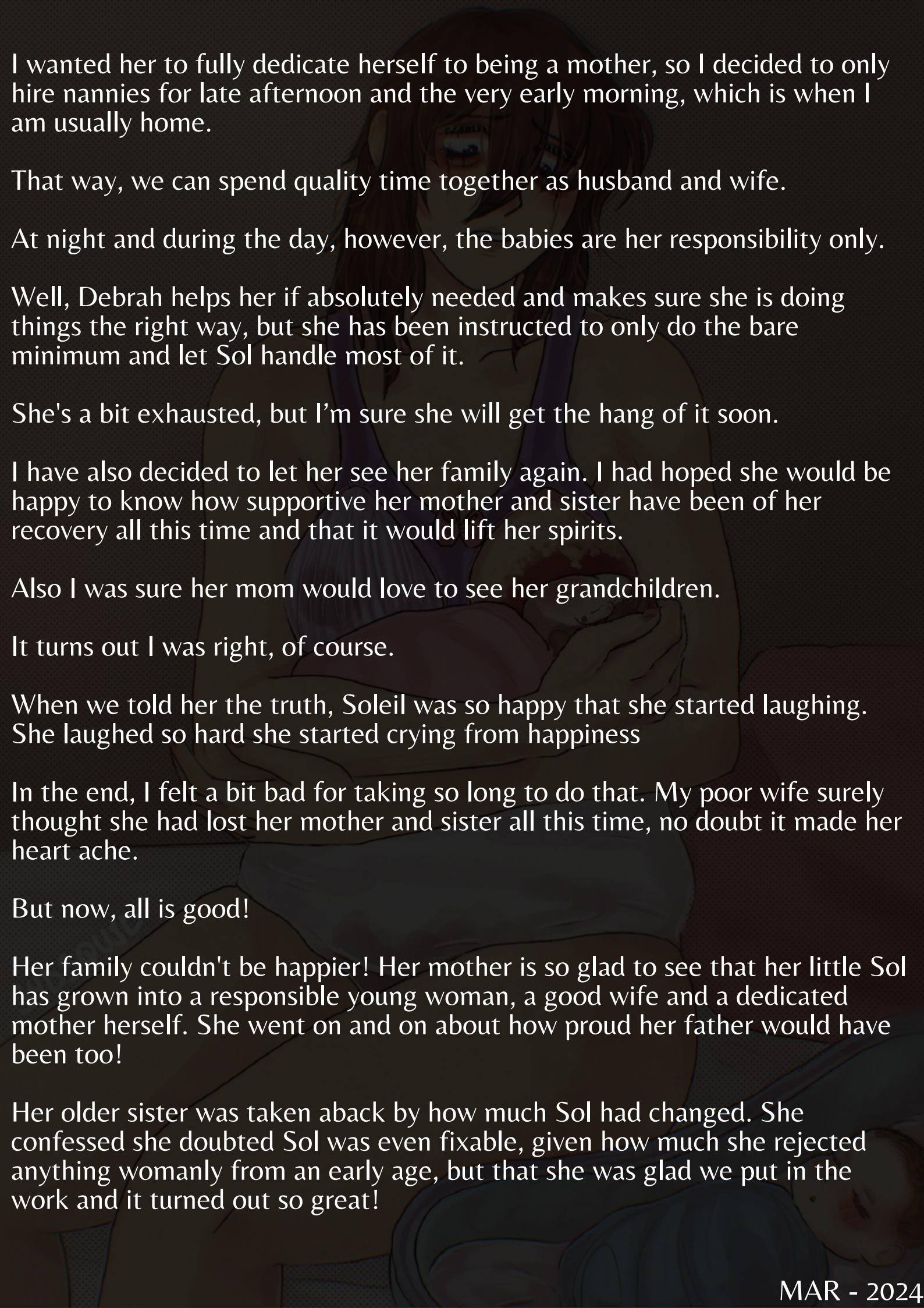
Aside from that, it was pretty uneventful and all went fine. Her labor was remarkably short and the babies came down very quickly.

The only "bad" thing was the fact that she ended up ripping two ways. Apparently the student who cut her birth canal did it wrong and when the babies came out she tore open somewhere else.

Nothing that stitches can't fix, though, her doctor assured me she would be even tighter than before after they were healed, so I'm not concerned.

She will be fine.

Sol also had no issues breastfeeding our kids, the babies also latched very easily and properly. She was really made for motherhood it seemed!!



I wanted her to fully dedicate herself to being a mother, so I decided to only hire nannies for late afternoon and the very early morning, which is when I am usually home.

That way, we can spend quality time together as husband and wife.

At night and during the day, however, the babies are her responsibility only.

Well, Debrah helps her if absolutely needed and makes sure she is doing things the right way, but she has been instructed to only do the bare minimum and let Sol handle most of it.

She's a bit exhausted, but I'm sure she will get the hang of it soon.

I have also decided to let her see her family again. I had hoped she would be happy to know how supportive her mother and sister have been of her recovery all this time and that it would lift her spirits.

Also I was sure her mom would love to see her grandchildren.

It turns out I was right, of course.

When we told her the truth, Soleil was so happy that she started laughing. She laughed so hard she started crying from happiness

In the end, I felt a bit bad for taking so long to do that. My poor wife surely thought she had lost her mother and sister all this time, no doubt it made her heart ache.

But now, all is good!

Her family couldn't be happier! Her mother is so glad to see that her little Sol has grown into a responsible young woman, a good wife and a dedicated mother herself. She went on and on about how proud her father would have been too!

Her older sister was taken aback by how much Sol had changed. She confessed she doubted Sol was even fixable, given how much she rejected anything womanly from an early age, but that she was glad we put in the work and it turned out so great!





It seems that lactating and breastfeeding has changed Sol's breasts quite a lot. They're now two sizes bigger, her nipples are also darker and a bit longer.

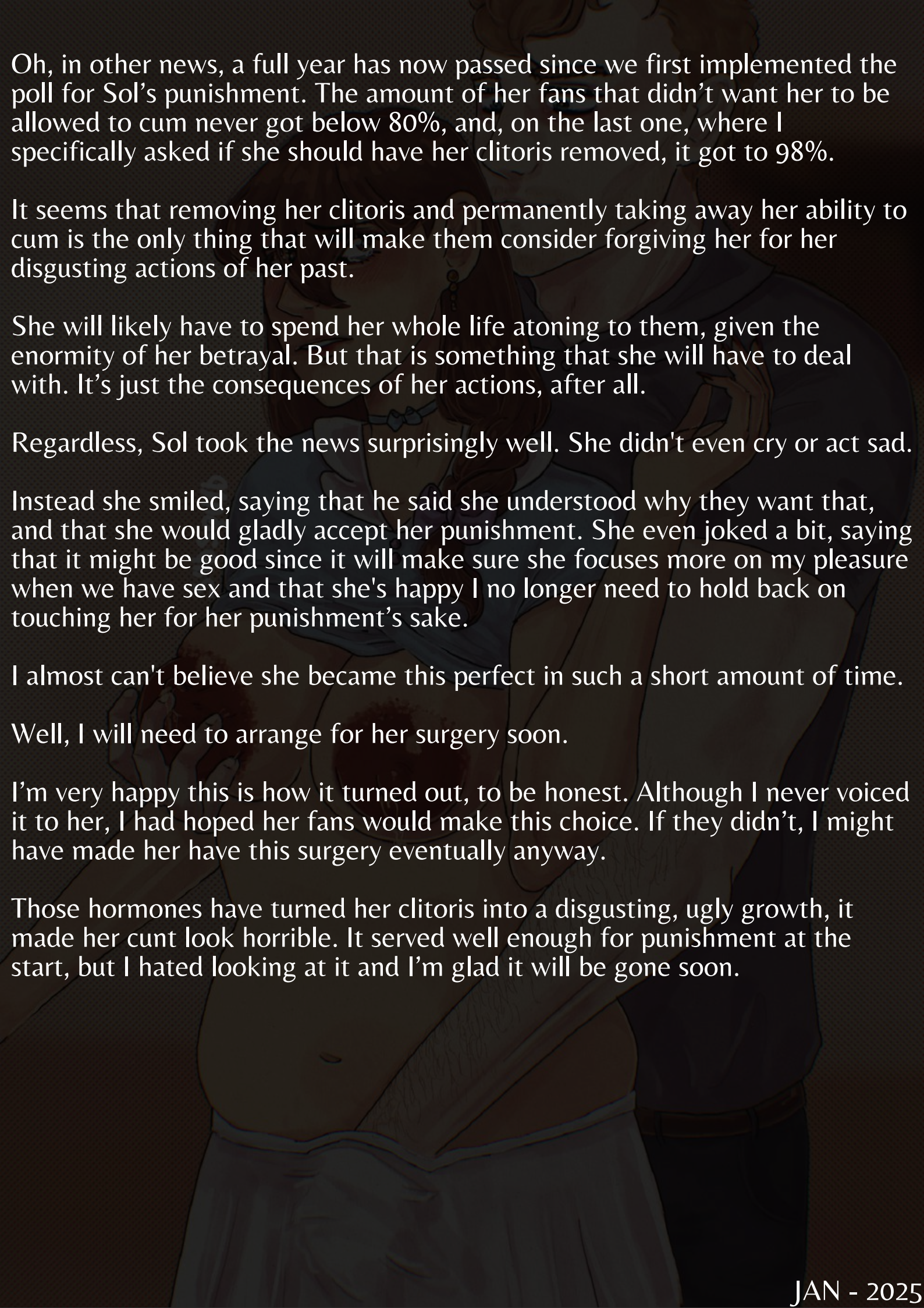
They look even more perfect than before! They feel even fuller in my hands and are just as soft as when I first touched them. I can hardly keep my hands off her chest when we are alone. It's my favorite part of her!

I still shudder when thinking how close she came to mutilating herself and removing those beautiful, precious breasts of her. I am so glad I rescued her before that!!! I wouldn't have been able to live with myself had she gone through with that madness!

Sometimes I still can't believe I really got to marry my beloved idol, Soleil. The one I loved from afar for so long is now my loving wife, who dutifully obeys me, pleasures me when I want without question and has already given two children. Hopefully the first two of many, many more. I've always wanted a huge family!

Also, her own family also loves me. They're so grateful for saving their precious daughter from degeneracy!

My life is truly perfect!



Oh, in other news, a full year has now passed since we first implemented the poll for Sol's punishment. The amount of her fans that didn't want her to be allowed to cum never got below 80%, and, on the last one, where I specifically asked if she should have her clitoris removed, it got to 98%.

It seems that removing her clitoris and permanently taking away her ability to cum is the only thing that will make them consider forgiving her for her disgusting actions of her past.

She will likely have to spend her whole life atoning to them, given the enormity of her betrayal. But that is something that she will have to deal with. It's just the consequences of her actions, after all.

Regardless, Sol took the news surprisingly well. She didn't even cry or act sad.

Instead she smiled, saying that he said she understood why they want that, and that she would gladly accept her punishment. She even joked a bit, saying that it might be good since it will make sure she focuses more on my pleasure when we have sex and that she's happy I no longer need to hold back on touching her for her punishment's sake.

I almost can't believe she became this perfect in such a short amount of time.

Well, I will need to arrange for her surgery soon.

I'm very happy this is how it turned out, to be honest. Although I never voiced it to her, I had hoped her fans would make this choice. If they didn't, I might have made her have this surgery eventually anyway.

Those hormones have turned her clitoris into a disgusting, ugly growth, it made her cunt look horrible. It served well enough for punishment at the start, but I hated looking at it and I'm glad it will be gone soon.



Finally, the surgery was done and Sol had her clit removed. As expected, she can no longer cum. She made a very quick recovery and her pussy finally looks pretty! I also got her inner labia removed, as I thought it would be more aesthetically pleasing.

I had forgotten to tell her about that part, so she was a bit confused when she first looked at it for the first time, but she took the surprise very well. I even apologized for forgetting but she just smiled and said that she trusts me to always make good decisions for her and that I didn't need to apologize.

My wife is truly adorable and perfect!

Anyway, although she can continue life as usual already, her scars are still a bit reddish. I want to wait for the scars to set before she can show her new, feminine pussy on livestream.

I noticed she looked a bit more uncomfortable than usual when having sex, so, after a bit of prodding, I managed to get her to confess that she felt quite a bit of pain during those times since the surgery. She profusely apologized for letting it show on her face.

I kissed her and told her that as long as she did as I asked her and didn't complain, there was nothing to apologize for. I also told her to treasure the pain and use it to remind herself that the only reason it's there it's because of her past mistakes, that way she won't make them again.

Aside from that, I have decided to take an extremely important step in our relationship. A very important step so make sure my wife is protected no matter what.

Although Sol is no longer delusional about her real sex, she has fallen into those traps once, and I will not risk having her relapse. So, to make sure she will never even be able to make that mistake again, she will be put under a conservatorship, with me as her guardian.

After some looking around, I have finally found a good doctor who understands that her "dysphoria" was just hysteria all along and agrees that Soleil is not fit to take care of herself in the long run.

With his letter and the assistance of a good legal team, I was granted permanent, full control of Soleil's medical, financial and general affairs.

That means that, from now on, my wife cannot do almost anything without my consent. That includes travel, purchases, banking, internet usage, phone, social media, mail, medical decisions and a bunch of other things. She also cannot make any decision regarding our children either, of course.

This might sound harsh but it's not like it will change anything in our lives. Sol has fully submitted to me, as a wife should, she wouldn't dream of doing anything out of the ordinary or any major decision without my express permission. This is just in case she relapses!

I made sure to only tell her after all was said and done, as a surprise. It was just like when she saw her family again, she laughed until she cried. She always does that when she's extremely happy! I'm sure she is glad to have such a good, caring husband!

Lastly, in case the worst happens and I die or fall ill too early. If such a thing comes to pass, I have named others to take my place as her guardian. Her mother, then her sister, then, if all else fails, Debrah.

It's unlikely all of us will be unavailable or dead at the same time, so, with this, it will make sure my precious Sol can never, ever go back to her delusions of being a man. She will never again fall into the wrong path and will be a proper wife and mother for the rest of her life, no matter what.

Hopefully it won't come to that and we'll both live long, happy lives, but it's never bad to be safe. Especially because there's our children to consider. It would be awful if they went without a good mother!

What if I die and my poor wife, in her grief, turns to her delusions again, trying to live as a man?

Can you imagine the horror, especially for our kids? I need to make sure that can never happen!

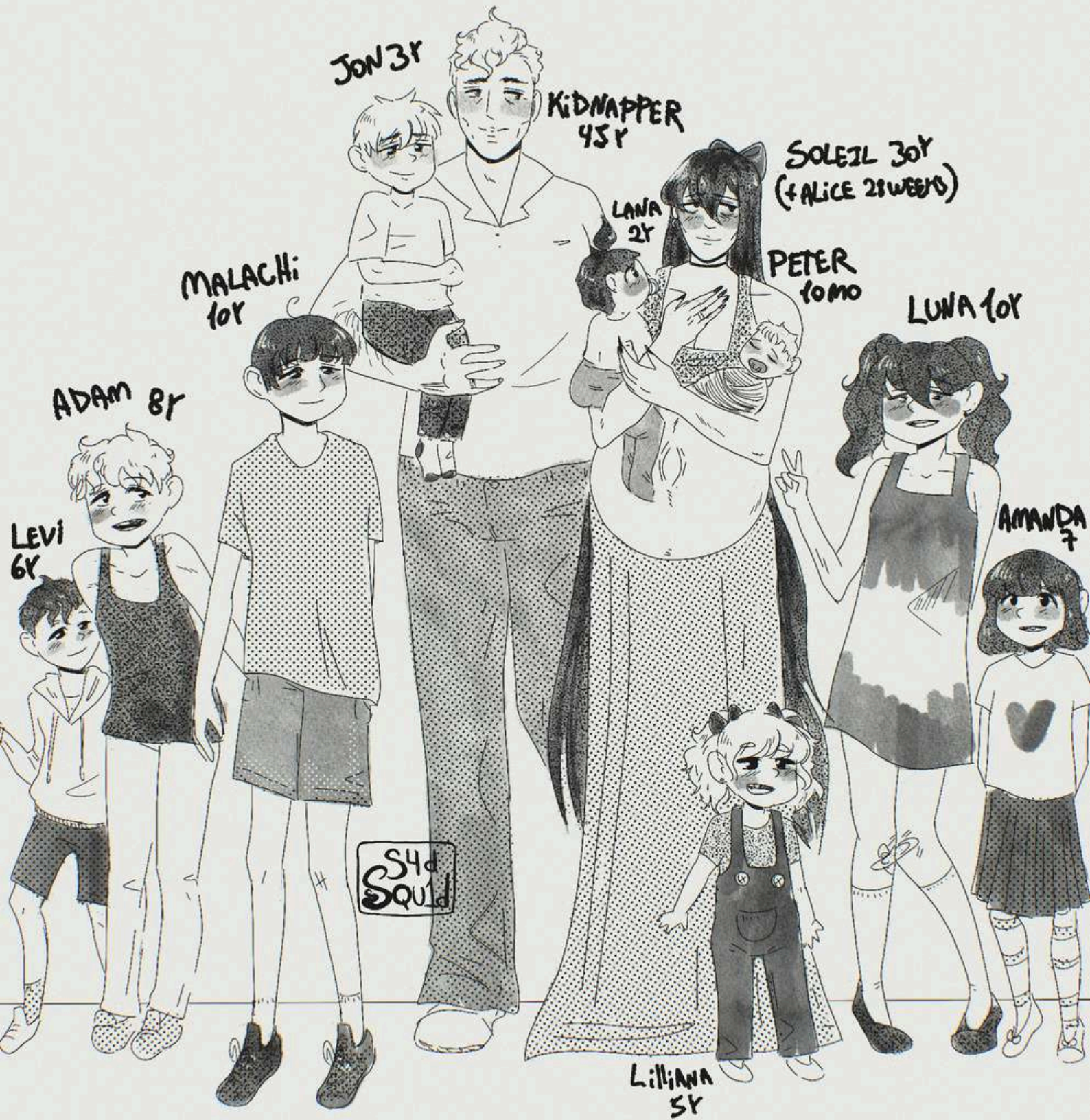
Oh, speaking of that...

My lovely wife is expecting again! I'm sure we'll have a huge family in time~

-10 YEARS LATER-



10 YEARS HAVE PASSED SINCE EX-IDOL SOLEIL HAS BEEN FORCED TO BECOME A "WIFE" TO HIS EXTREMELY BIGOTED AND FUNDAMENTALIST KIDNAPPER. IT SEEMS THEIR "FAMILY" HAS GROWN QUITE A BIT! HIS "HUSBAND", OF COURSE, HOPES FOR AN EVEN BIGGER ONE!



WITH SO MANY KIDS TO TAKE CARE OF, SOL DOESN'T EVEN HAVE THE TIME TO MOURN HIS OLD, PREVIOUSLY HAPPY LIFE OR TO FEEL MISERABLE ABOUT BEING FORCED TO DETRANSMISSION OR THE PUBLIC DISGRACE HE HAS BEEN SUBJECTED TO. WELL... SOLEIL'S LIFE MIGHT BE MISERABLE, BUT AT LEAS HIS KIDS ARE CUTE ♡

THANK YOU FOR READING!

Author's note:

I wanted to revisit some parts of the previous chapters in more depth while also trying to develop the kidnapper a bit more as a character and show how his fucked up mind works and how evil and delusional he is so I came up with this... atrocity? I don't mean atrocity like "it was poorly done" way I mean it in a "woah this is extremely fucked up" way.

I really like drawing and writing for this au, putting poor Sol into these extremely horrifying scenarios is strangely comforting. Anyway, as unlikely as it might sound, I do have a happy end in mind for this au. A happy end for SOLEIL, of course, LOL.

But that will take some time, so you'll have to wait for that, I suppose XD

As a side note, I had way too much time designing Sol's wedding dress. And his clothing in general. For someone who draws people naked all the time, it's surprising how much I actually end up enjoying coming up with outfits.

The last drawing (the 10 years later portrait) wasn't made FOR this set but I thought it would wrap it up nicely so I added it in.

thank you for reading my fucked up little stories :3

more on

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