

# INFERNA



by s4dsquid

# intro

After finally being hit with the realization that he had failed, Soleil looked down, tears filled his eyes but he couldn't even truly cry. He felt then fall down his cheeks, trying to accept his fate and not even noticing when the demon that could have been his (sort of) salvation went away.

He was startled when the vendor approached and picked him up unceremoniously. It was the first time the angel had the opportunity to look at him, as he was now free of the blindfold. The demon carried him in his arms to a small room and placed him on a high table, next to another pet angel that he assumed mustn't have been sold either.

Soleil's head was placed in a way that allowed him to look at the other pet. It seemed like she too was paralyzed by the collar and, just like himself, was also crying. The vendor slid something that Soleil couldn't see very well between her legs and she gasped. He was mumbling something to her in a soothing voice and her tears seemed to ease.

Soon, he was hearing her voice and her small, shy moaning. He wondered if she hadn't been as restricted as him, that perhaps she had been allowed her voice if not words at least.

Looking at that scene made Soleil feel weird. They were far enough that the angel couldn't hear exactly what the demon had been saying or see exactly what he was doing, but near enough that he could clearly notice his huge hands around her crotch and the way she was trembling under him.

It felt so unreal that he stopped feeling scared. It must have been a nightmare. Surely he would wake up soon. Surely...

He closed his eyes, like he had done every single day since he was drafted, and tried to wake up. And every single day, it seemed harder and harder. Recalling things became an arduous task and even the face of his sister, the only person who he felt truly didn't hate him, became blurrier by the day. Perhaps, he was never going to wake up.

Warmtears flooded his eyes again and he shut his eyelids to let them fall. There was no reason to try to hide them anyway. Not anymore. What else did he have to lose?

—Oh, no, you're crying too?

Soleil's eyes flew open when he heard the voice. He half-expected to find the vendor in his field of view but he was nowhere to be seen.

—I guess you're being sent to...

He was interrupted by the sound of ruffling papers, the angel assumed it must have been his own documentation or something of the sort.

—Ah, you're most likely going to be a Public Relief Pet, no doubt about it!

The bigger one carefully spread open his cunt and Soleil felt something cold slip right into his hole.

—Honestly, with healing this good, it would have been a shame if you had been bought, you'll do much better as a PRP, anyway.

He heard snapping sounds followed by a sharp pain. What was happening??

—Hey, small thing, you have to stop clenching, I can't remove the stitches if your hole keeps spasm- Aw, fuck, you're bleeding. I told to stop fucking clenching!

He forcefully pinched Soleil's clit, which made him yelp.

—Aw, sorry, I don't actually want to hurt you. Just try to relax, please, you're making my job harder.

Ah, right. He had almost forgotten he had his hole sewn shut. No one ever bothered to tell him why, and he wasn't sure he wanted to really know. The whole process had taken an extremely long time and the pain had been excruciating. The stitches were so tight the angel thought he would rip open when his legs were forced open at the market.

Soleil's breath quickened and he felt the tears coming back. Would removing them be just as bad?

—Relax, will you? It will hurt more if you keep this up.

# intro

The vendor pinched his clit again, gently this time, and rubbed it up and down. The angel felt the now familiar warmth spread all over his little cunt and couldn't help but moan. He couldn't recall having his collar settings tweaked to allow it but it was the least of his worries at the moment.

Soleil hated how sensitive he had become and how easily any touch made him whimper. The worst part is that he wasn't sure if he had always been like this or if processing had somehow changed him. He desperately hoped for the latter. He heard the snaps again, but no pain this time.

—See, isn't it easier when you relax? You like being touched, don't you? I bet you'll love your new job~

The angel felt something enter him, likely the other man's fingers. He wanted to hate it but, even though it stung a bit, he felt the warm feeling grow even stronger, the tiny little voice in his brain was going mad and begging for more and more. He wished the voice would shut up.

Soleil felt his cunt twitch around the digits, making squelching noises due to how wet he was. He felt so shameful and yet, he couldn't even stifle his voice. The angel was completely lost in pleasure when, very suddenly, the demon removed his fingers and gave his clit a couple of flicks, before walking away, leaving the angel needy and frustrated.

—Well, 2512, I hadn't seen a pet get this wet just from being voided in a while, kinda funny considering the fuss you were making earlier.

He chuckled and walked around the table, grabbing some objects Soleil couldn't identify along the way.

—But I suppose it makes you just right for your new role, huh?

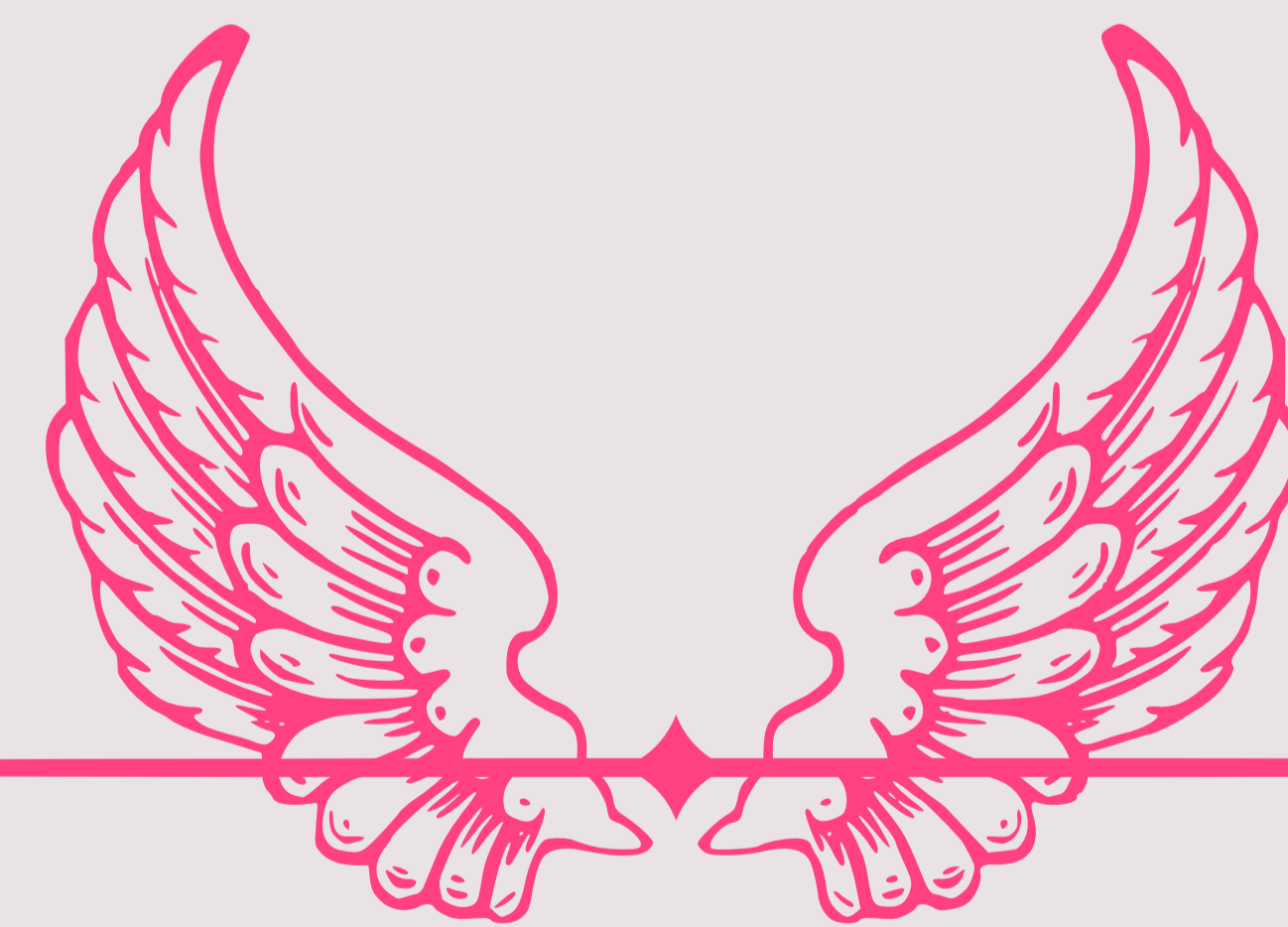
The demon grabbed Soleil's wrist, and soon, the angel heard a noise followed by a weak, but rather sharp pain that quickly subsided. Then, the other went back towards the bottom of the table again, pressing something extremely hot against his butt.

He gasped, but couldn't scream. His voice had been turned completely off again. It burned and it burned and yet the man kept the thing on his skin. After what seemed like an eternity, he removed the searing object from his buttocks. It gave him little relief, as the pain remained, but now, even worse as the hot skin came in contact with the cold air.

Soleil wanted to die. He couldn't even recognize himself and these last few days had been nothing but shame and pain. He wanted it to stop. He wanted to never feel anything on his genitals again, he wanted to go home and try even harder to be normal and not feel anything weird on his clit and hole anymore. He would rip it out again, this time he would seal it with iron this time so it never grew back. He would close off his cunt and rip out his womb and ovaries too. He had to!! He didn't want... he didn't want to carry children, he didn't want to be exposed and used and fucked by everyone and-

Soleil was lost in his own thoughts, trying to stop his pussy from twitching and hole from leaking slick, trying to prove to himself that he was a person and not a pet, but clearly losing the battle.

He barely even registered when he was put to sleep again, and sent off to start his new job.



IT WAS A VERY EXCITING DAY OF WORK FOR NEMO. AFTER ALL, IT WASN'T EVERYDAY THAT SHE GOT TO PREPARE A BRAND NEW PUBLIC RELIEF PET!

Hmm, I guess it will  
a while a before he  
wakes up...

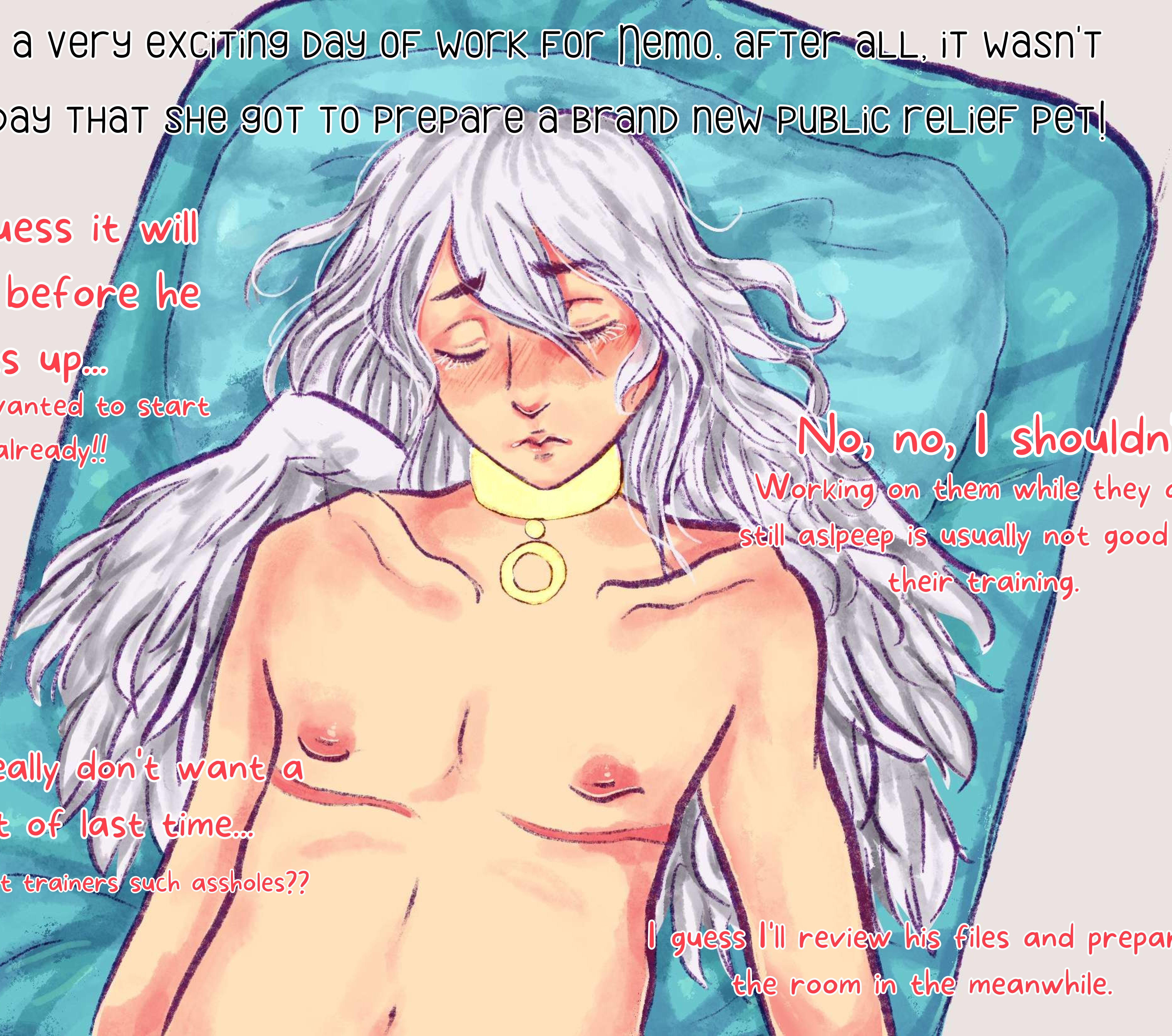
Fuck, I really wanted to start  
things already!!

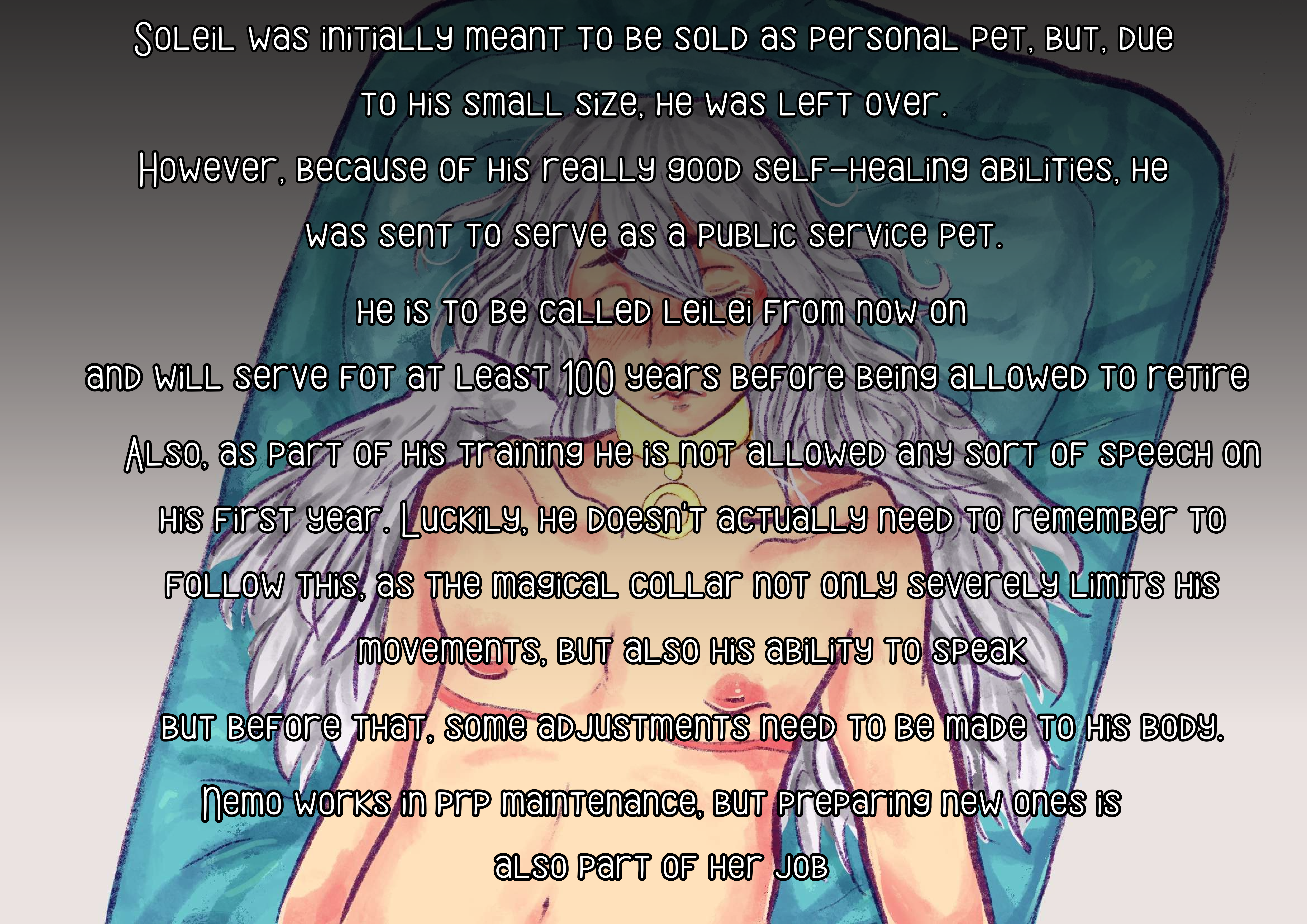
No, no, I shouldn't.  
Working on them while they are  
still asleep is usually not good for  
their training.

Ugh, I really don't want a  
repeat of last time...

Why are pet trainers such assholes??

I guess I'll review his files and prepare  
the room in the meanwhile.





SOLEIL WAS INITIALLY MEANT TO BE SOLD AS PERSONAL PET, BUT, DUE TO HIS SMALL SIZE, HE WAS LEFT OVER.

HOWEVER, BECAUSE OF HIS REALLY GOOD SELF-HEALING ABILITIES, HE WAS SENT TO SERVE AS A PUBLIC SERVICE PET.

HE IS TO BE CALLED LEILEI FROM NOW ON AND WILL SERVE FOR AT LEAST 100 YEARS BEFORE BEING ALLOWED TO RETIRE

ALSO, AS PART OF HIS TRAINING HE IS NOT ALLOWED ANY SORT OF SPEECH ON HIS FIRST YEAR. LUCKILY, HE DOESN'T ACTUALLY NEED TO REMEMBER TO FOLLOW THIS, AS THE MAGICAL COLLAR NOT ONLY SEVERELY LIMITS HIS MOVEMENTS, BUT ALSO HIS ABILITY TO SPEAK

BUT BEFORE THAT, SOME ADJUSTMENTS NEED TO BE MADE TO HIS BODY.

NEMO WORKS IN PRP MAINTENANCE, BUT PREPARING NEW ONES IS ALSO PART OF HER JOB

IT'S NOT UNCOMMON FOR PETS TO WAKE UP SCARED AND DISORIENTED. EVEN IF THEY HAVE ALREADY BEEN THROUGH INITIAL PROPROCESSING AND DISPLAYED AT THE MARKET, THEY WERE LIKELY LIVING AS REGULAR PEOPLE JUST DAYS BEFORE AND IT TAKES A WHILE FOR THEM TO ACCEPT THEIR NEW REALITY

nngg...

uh...

Finally awake, huh?

I guess they really knocked you out...

???

Don't worry, don't worry!! I'll take good care of you, ok??

You'll be the prettiest Public Relief Pet!! <3

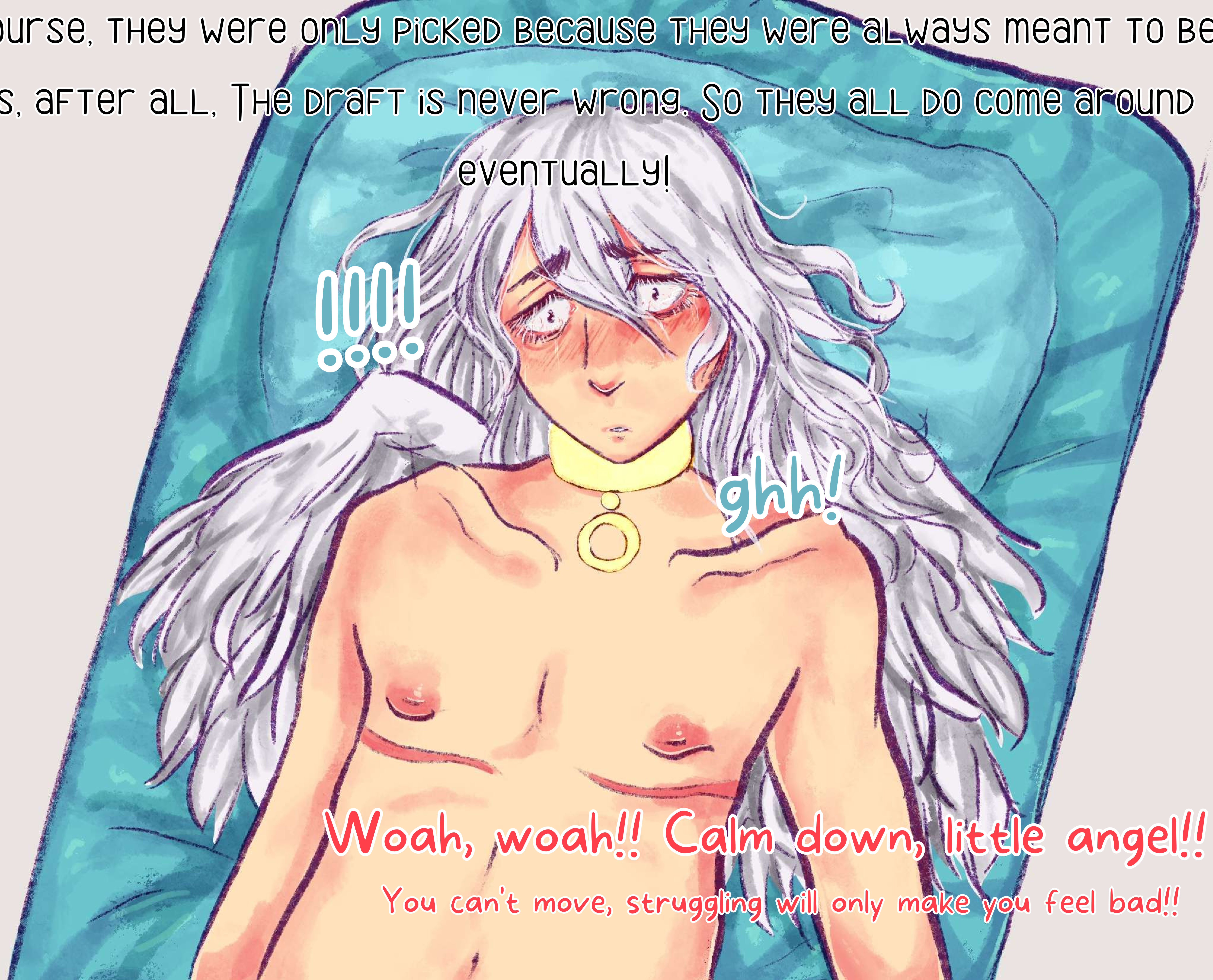
OF course, they were ONLY PICKED BECAUSE THEY WERE ALWAYS MEANT TO BE  
PETS, AFTER ALL, THE DRAFT IS NEVER WRONG. SO THEY ALL DO COME AROUND  
eventually!

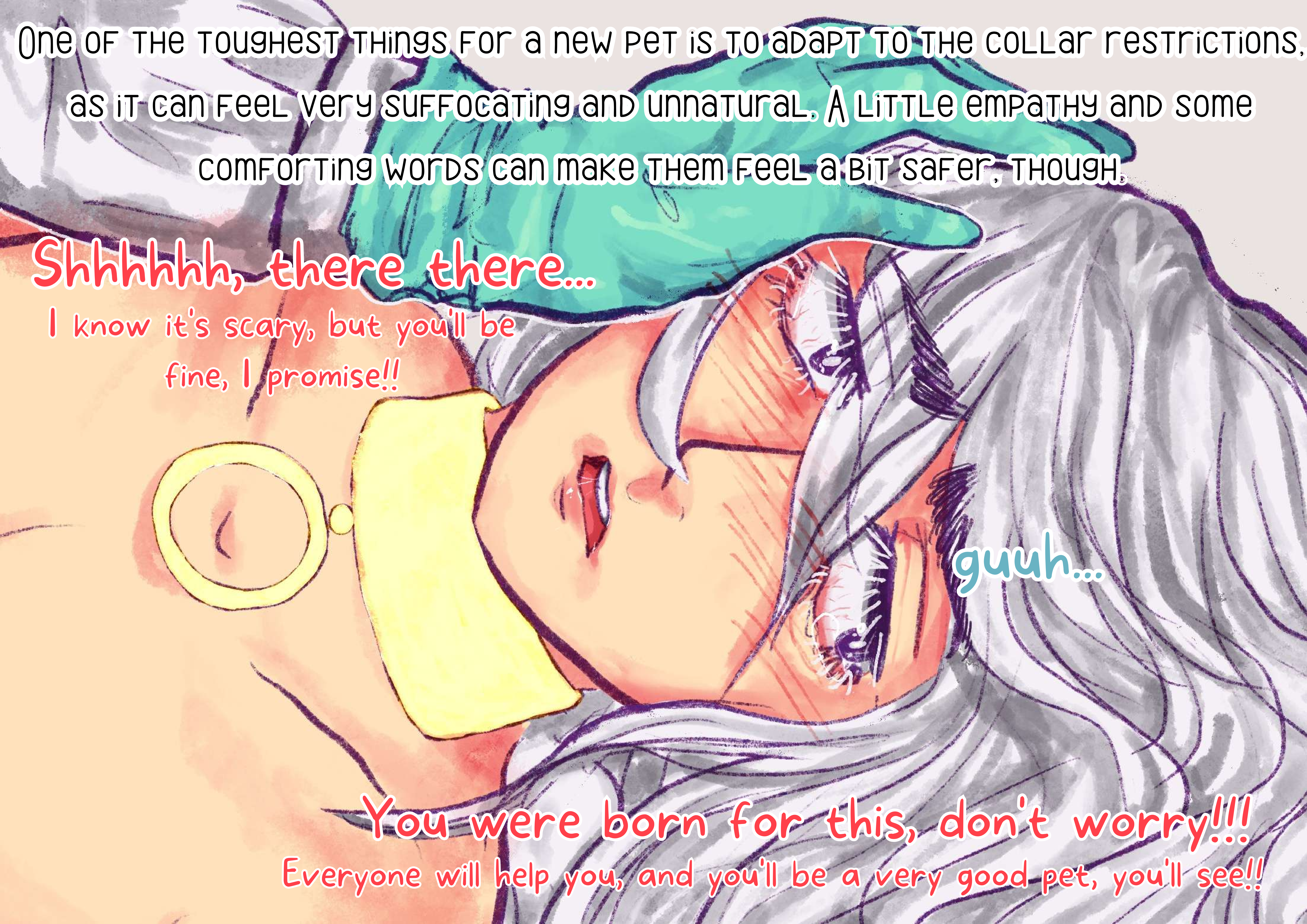
!!!  
!!!

ghh!

Woah, woah!! Calm down, little angel!!

You can't move, struggling will only make you feel bad!!





One of the toughest things for a new pet is to adapt to the collar restrictions, as it can feel very suffocating and unnatural. A little empathy and some comforting words can make them feel a bit safer, though.

Shhhhhh, there there...

I know it's scary, but you'll be fine, I promise!!

guh...

You were born for this, don't worry!!!  
Everyone will help you, and you'll be a very good pet, you'll see!!



Let's start, then, shall we?  
Yes, lift you legs up, like that!

\*gasp\*

AH-!

Let's put them on the support.  
Good, good!! Good, boy!!

We can get a good look at  
your cute pet parts now~

Nemo knows Leilei can't move on his own, BUT SHE SPEAKS AS HE COULD, TO  
ENFORCE THE IDEA THAT BEHAVING WELL WILL REWARD HIM

So pretty and healthy!!!

You smell nice too!

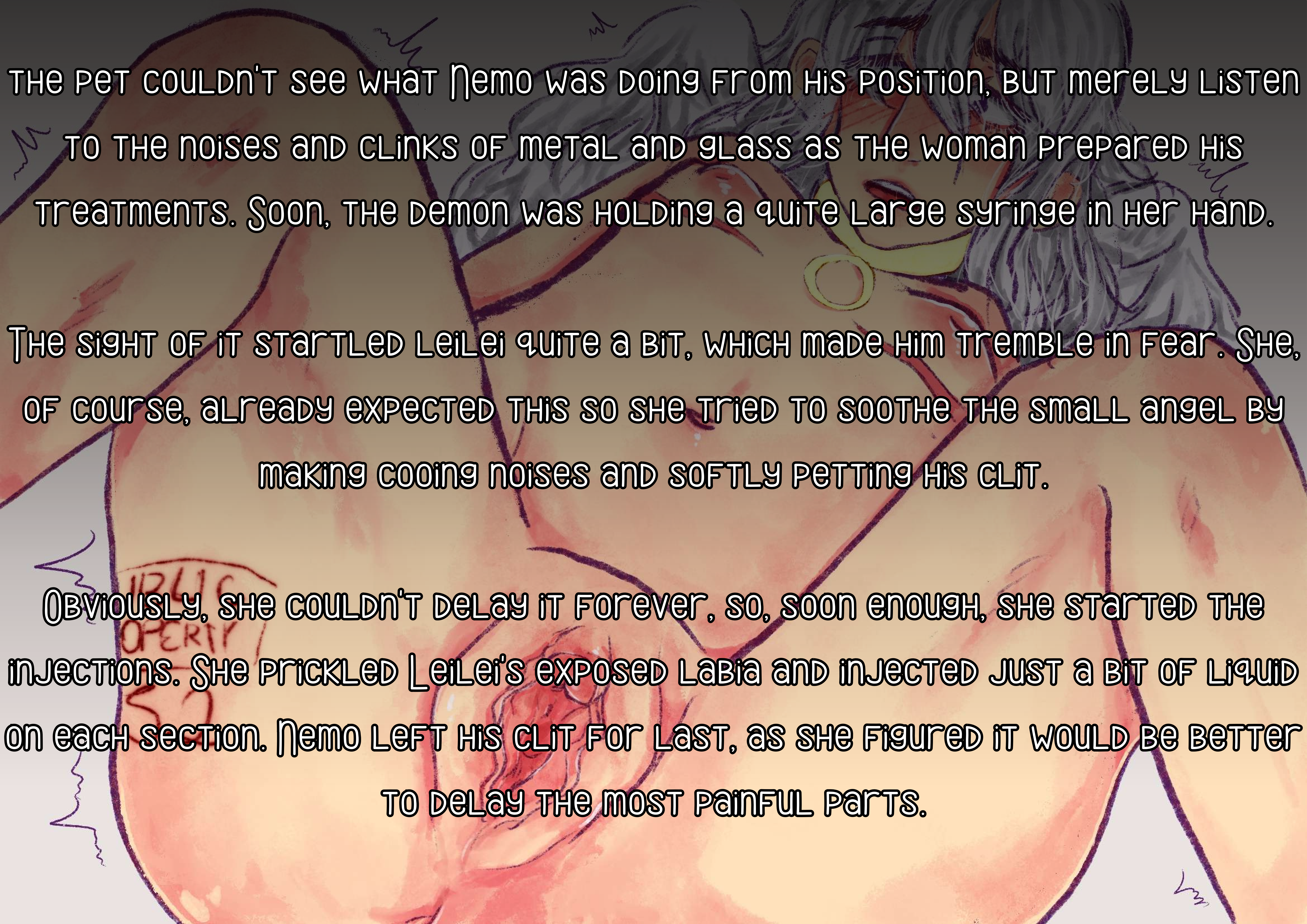
I suppose your little pet cunt is a bit pale and not very wet yet but most are before treatment, so don't worry!!

We'll turn this pale pink into a pretty bright red soon enough <3

BIBLIC  
OPERTY  
52

You're so vert cute all around,  
I'm sure you'll be very popular!





THE PET COULDN'T SEE WHAT Nemo WAS DOING FROM HIS POSITION, BUT MERELY LISTEN TO THE NOISES AND CLINKS OF METAL AND GLASS AS THE WOMAN PREPARED HIS TREATMENTS. SOON, THE DEMON WAS HOLDING A QUITE LARGE SYRINGE IN HER HAND.

THE SIGHT OF IT STARTLED LEILEI QUITE A BIT, WHICH MADE HIM TREMBLE IN FEAR. SHE, OF COURSE, ALREADY EXPECTED THIS SO SHE TRIED TO SOOTHE THE SMALL ANGEL BY MAKING COOING NOISES AND SOFTLY PETTING HIS CLIT.

OBVIOUSLY, SHE COULDN'T DELAY IT FOREVER, SO, SOON ENOUGH, SHE STARTED THE INJECTIONS. SHE PRICKLED LEILEI'S EXPOSED LABIA AND INJECTED JUST A BIT OF LIQUID ON EACH SECTION. Nemo LEFT HIS CLIT FOR LAST, AS SHE FIGURED IT WOULD BE BETTER TO DELAY THE MOST PAINFUL PARTS.



It's going to feel a bit itchy, ok??

No need to be scared, this is expected.

NGG-!!

\*GASP\*

This will make more blood flow to your little cunt so it will look more pretty!  
It will make you more sensitive too, so you'll get to enjoy your new job more <3

You'll get used to it don't worry!!

I'll put in your file to re-do these daily!

Nemo BELIEVED THAT TALKING TO NEW PETS THROUGH  
THEIR TREATMENTS AND EXPLAINING THE CHANGES  
THEY'D GO THROUGH HELPED THEM TO NOT BE AS  
scared

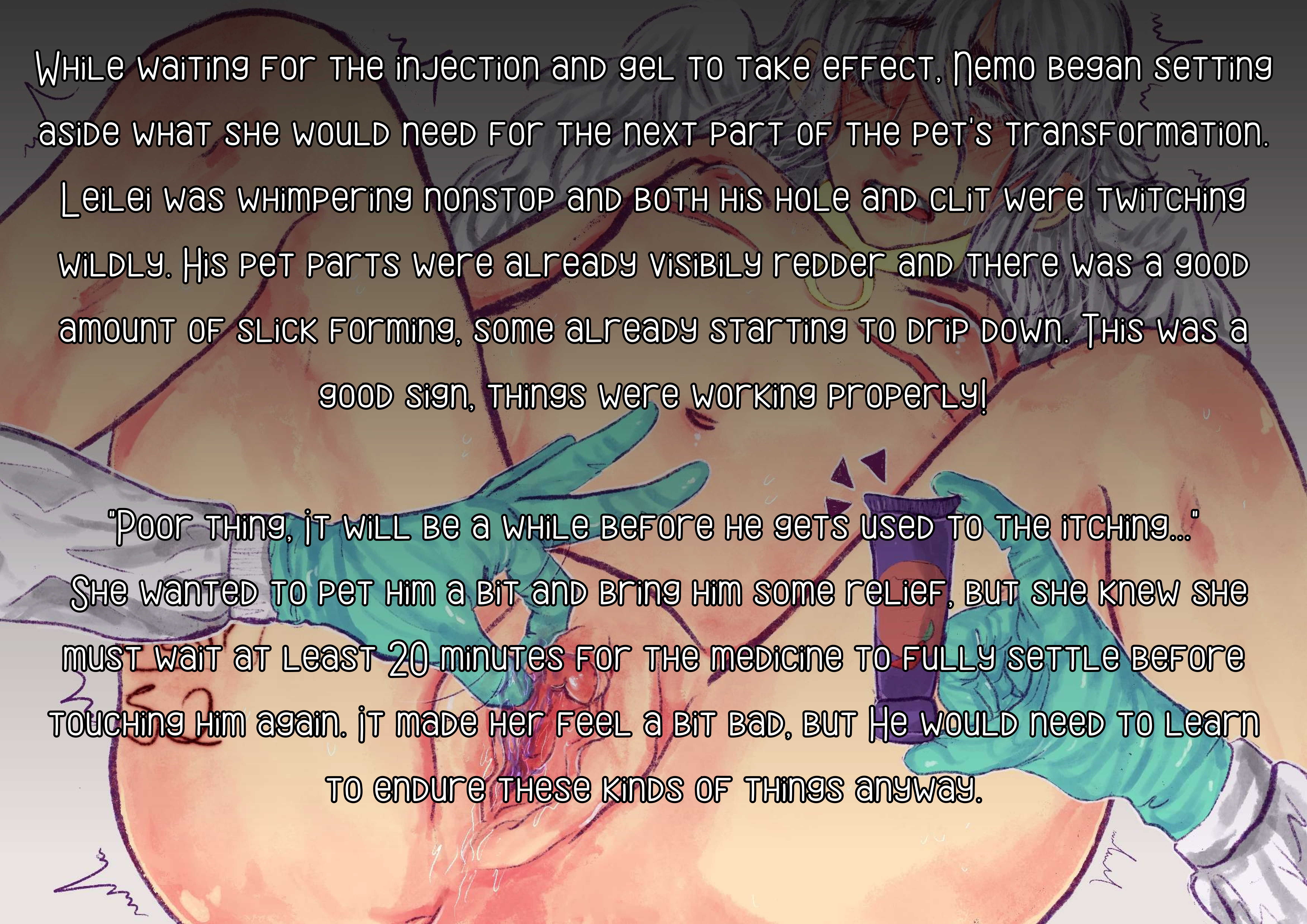
This one is a bit similar to the injections, but we  
actually use it to boost your slick production~

You're going to be used a lot, it would be  
bad for you if you got dry down there, you  
know?

It might burn a  
bit since it has  
pepper extract,  
but don't worry,  
once your body  
absorbs it, it  
won't transfer to  
anyone!

This will also be part of your daily maintenance~





While waiting for the injection and gel to take effect, Nemo began setting aside what she would need for the next part of the pet's transformation.

Leilei was whimpering nonstop and both his hole and clit were twitching wildly. His pet parts were already visibly redder and there was a good amount of slick forming, some already starting to drip down. This was a good sign, things were working properly!

"Poor thing, it will be a while before he gets used to the itching..."

She wanted to pet him a bit and bring him some relief, but she knew she must wait at least 20 minutes for the medicine to fully settle before touching him again. It made her feel a bit bad, but he would need to learn to endure these kinds of things anyway.



Sorry, sorry, this will hurt a bit!!

Especially now that you're so sensitive...

See this little ball? It's made of iron and will keep vibrating until it's turned off!

It's connected to your collar, too!

It will go inside your Clit!!

For your first cycle, it will be turned on at all times~

After that, it will be at your trainer's discretion, but most public reliefs I've seen have theirs on...

It's directly touching your nerves,  
so it might be a bit intense for  
now, but I'm sure you'll love it in no  
time, most of our pets do <3

It will help even more with making sure  
you're always ready and wet!!

haaa

haaa

gah!

hngg

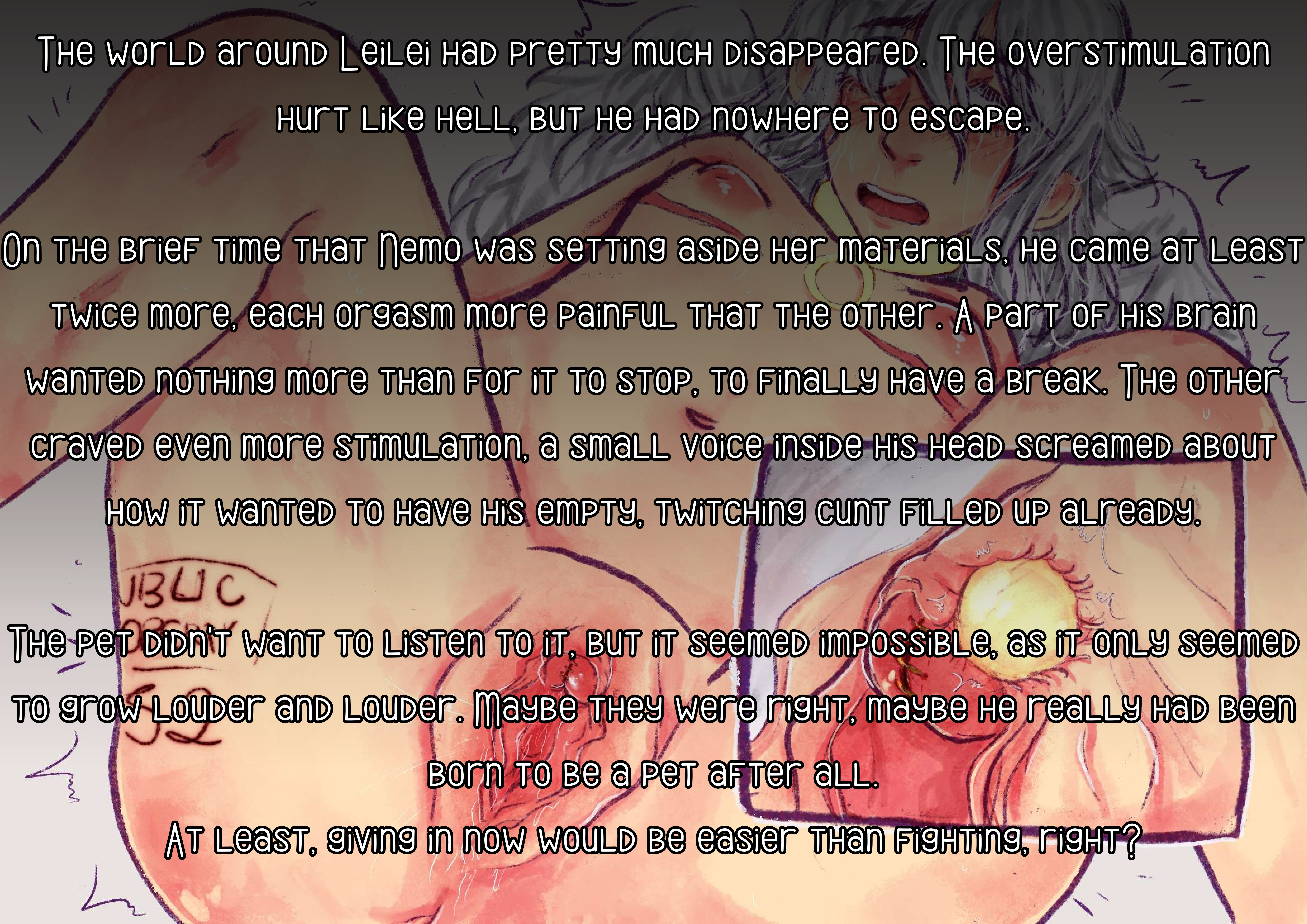
haaa

Oh, did you cum already?

Gosh, are you squirting?? Adorable!!!

PUBLIC  
PROPERTY  
52

How cute, such a proper little pet, already!!



The world around Leilei had pretty much disappeared. The overstimulation hurt like hell, but he had nowhere to escape.

On the brief time that Nemo was setting aside her materials, he came at least twice more, each orgasm more painful than the other. A part of his brain wanted nothing more than for it to stop, to finally have a break. The other craved even more stimulation, a small voice inside his head screamed about how it wanted to have his empty, twitching cunt filled up already.

The pet didn't want to listen to it, but it seemed impossible, as it only seemed to grow louder and louder. Maybe they were right, maybe he really had been born to be a pet after all.

At least, giving in now would be easier than fighting, right?

Well, let's proceed shall we?  
Things shouldn't hurt as much now  
that your little sphere is on!

Your walls look so healthy!! How cute,  
they are twitching so much too~  
Hopefully the speculum isn't too uncomfortable...

VIBUC  
OPERTY  
52

Your cervix is still closed  
as expected too, so I guess  
we'll have to fix that.

It's kinda weird to see a virgin pet, to be honest...



It's so tight I can barely fit my finger...  
Don't worry, don't worry!! It will open  
up real nice very soon!!

uuuh...

hnngg

hhhhn

PUBLIC  
PROPERTY  
52

It would be quite cruel to  
have you forcefully open up  
during service, so I need to  
prepare you properly~

Ah, sorry, sorry, the second one is always more painful.

I'll make it better soon, ok?

Let's take out these stitches too, you clit seems to be closed already...

!!  
.....

\*gasp\*

Gee, you're wet all the way inside!!

Makes me want to pet you even more!!!

UJBUU  
OPERTY

52

I was afraid your womb would be too small too, but it seems to be a decent size at least.

Leilei was in a LOT OF Pain. His abdomen cramped and his cunt burned. And, at the same time, his clit also vibrated from the inside, forcing unwanted pleasure onto him. Distinguishing pain from pleasure was becoming harder and harder.

haaa

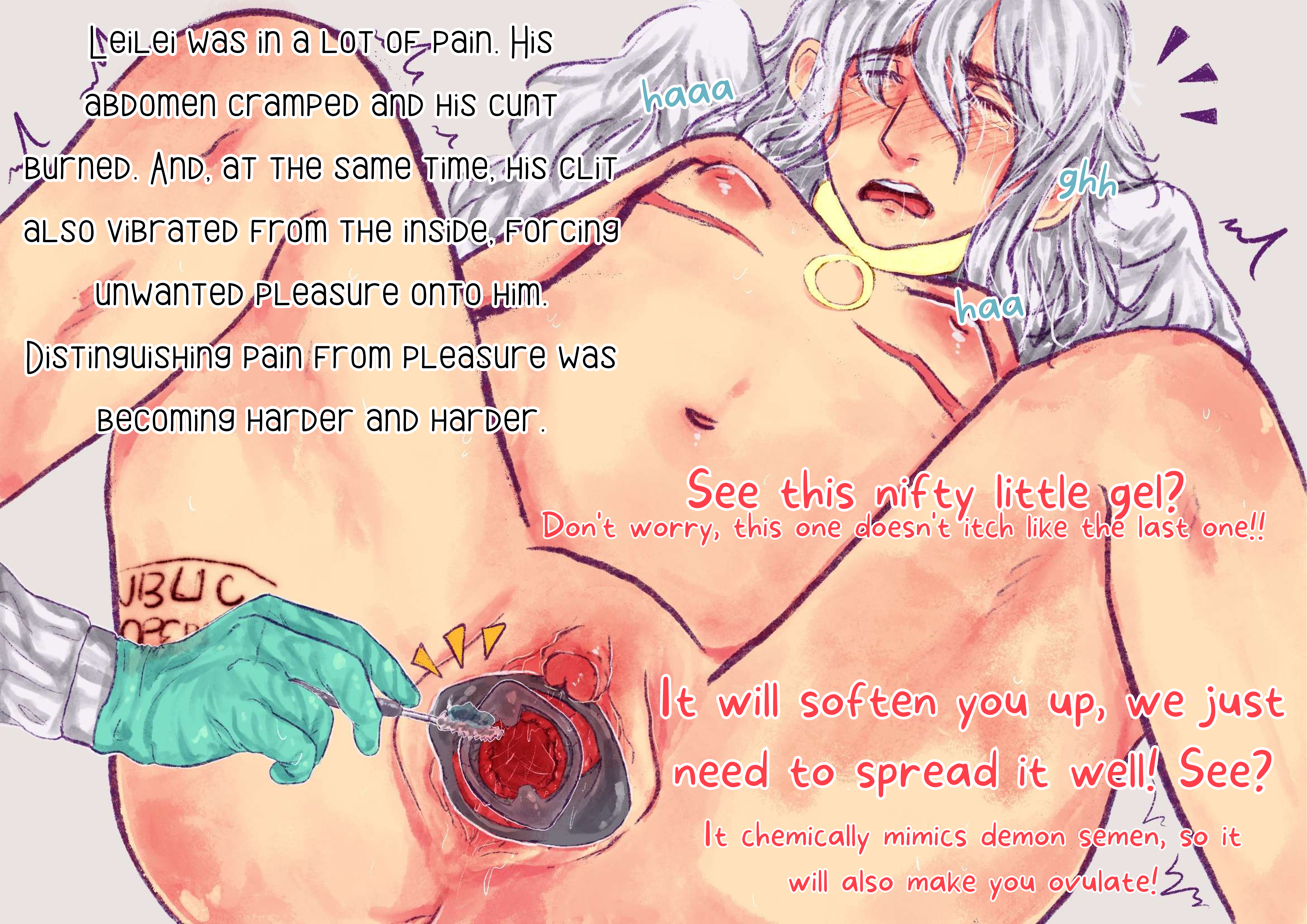
ghh

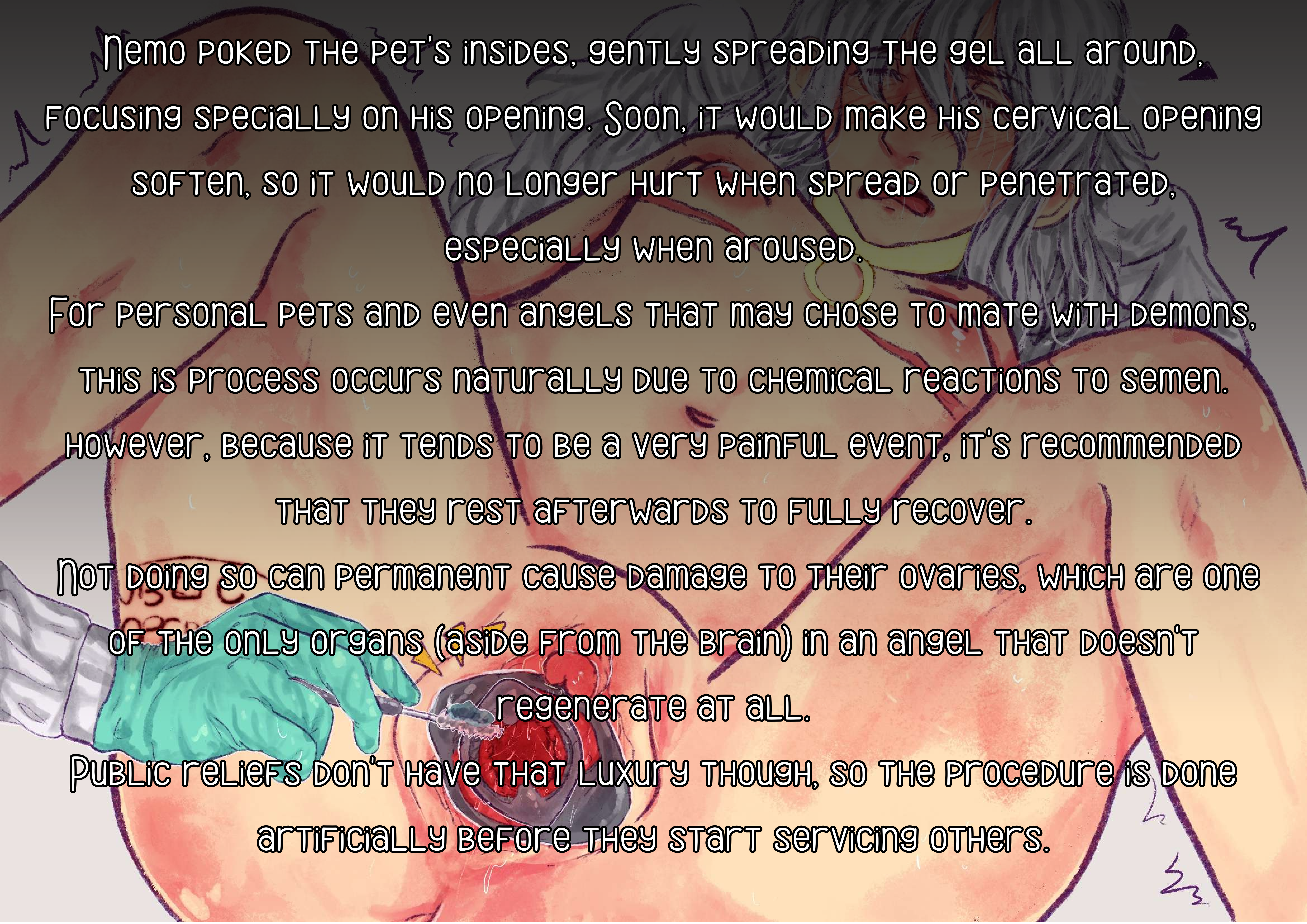
haa

See this nifty little gel?  
Don't worry, this one doesn't itch like the last one!!

It will soften you up, we just need to spread it well! See?

It chemically mimics demon semen, so it will also make you ovulate!





Nemo poked the pet's insides, gently spreading the gel all around, focusing specially on his opening. Soon, it would make his cervical opening soften, so it would no longer hurt when spread or penetrated, especially when aroused.

For personal pets and even angels that may chose to mate with demons, this process occurs naturally due to chemical reactions to semen. However, because it tends to be a very painful event, it's recommended that they rest afterwards to fully recover.

Not doing so can permanent cause damage to their ovaries, which are one of the only organs (aside from the brain) in an angel that doesn't regenerate at all.

Public reliefs don't have that luxury though, so the procedure is done artificially before they start servicing others.



Congratulations on losing your  
virginity, Leilei!!

I guess, just the physical one, but still...

PUBLIC  
PROPERTY  
52

You're one step closer to  
being a proper pet!!

Leilei has been behaving himself very well, he  
deserves some petting, doesn't he??



The demon gently rubbed Leilei's clit in small, circular motions. She could clearly feel the vibrations of the sphere inside.

The pet's hole was dripping plenty of slick and twitching non-stop. This combination produced a squelching sound from time to time.

She felt some relief knowing she was doing her job well. Pets only made these sounds if their parts are all working properly, after all.

In truth, nemo wanted to buy some time and give the pet some comfort before the next step. She knew it was needed, but still, she didn't particularly enjoy doing it. Some PRPs seemed to enjoy it after a few years, but even experienced ones suffered through it, so, doing it to a new one always made her a bit sad.

However, she knew it was for her own good, so she proceeded.

Burning a PRPs genitals is done so they won't bleed too much during use.

It hardens their walls and makes them more rubbery, so they won't tear when a spiked penis enters them.

???

PUBLIC  
PROPERTY  
52

Sorry, little one, I'll try to do this as fast as possible, ok?  
You'll feel it heat up a bit...




Personal PETS WILL LIKELY ONLY BE USED BY  
THEIR OWNERS A COUPLE OF TIMES A DAY, SO A BIT  
OF BLEEDING IS NOT FATAL.

For a PUBLIC RELIEF, HOWEVER, IT CAN ADD UP,  
MAKING THE EXCESSIVE BLOOD LOSS DANGEROUS.

Shhh, there, there  
It hurts, I know...

We are almost done!!  
This is for your safety, truly.

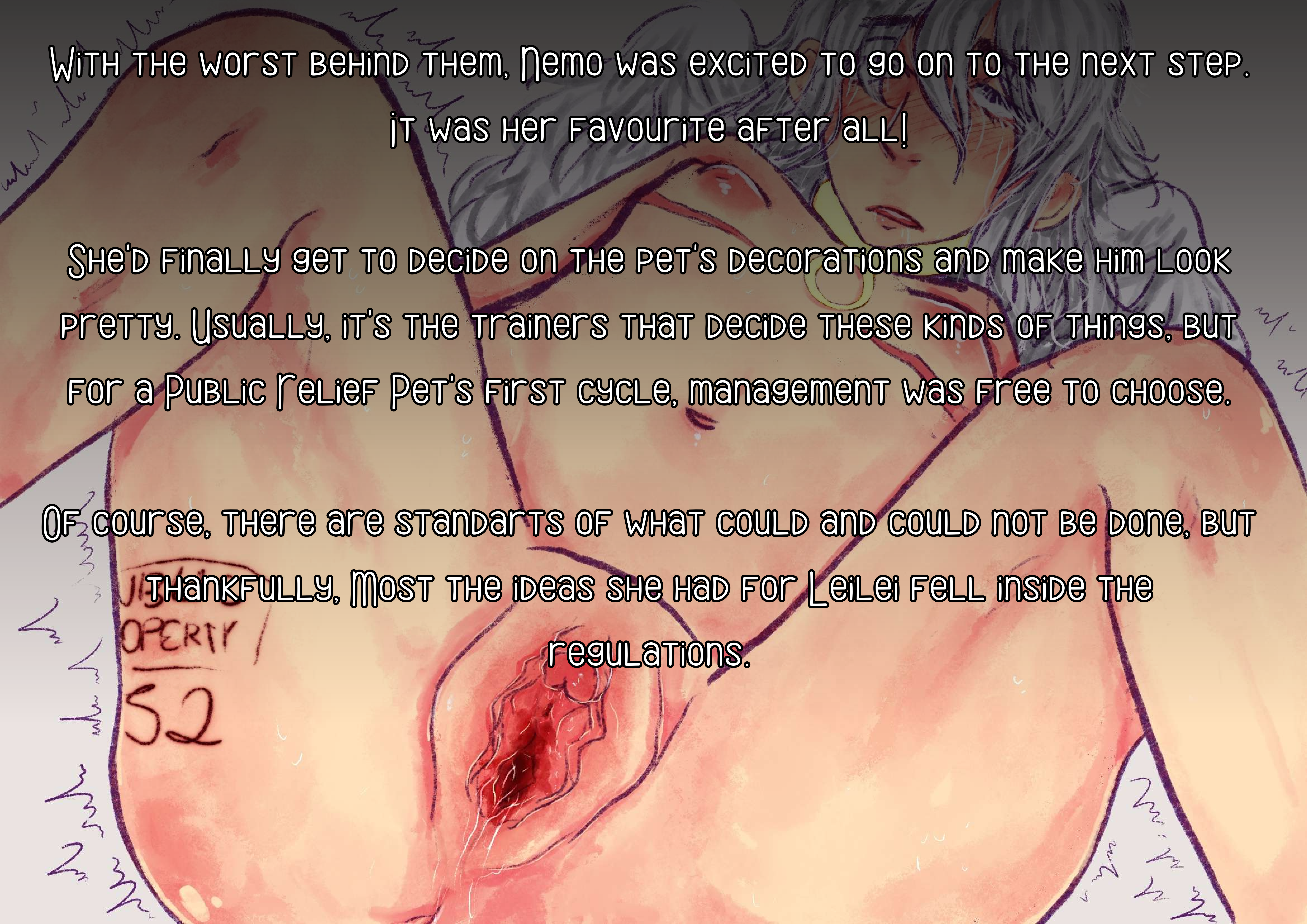


OF course, THESE RODS are imbued WITH  
magic SO THE BURNS DON'T interfere WITH  
a PET'S WALLS TACTILE CAPABILITIES. IT  
ALSO DOES NOT HINDER THEIR SELF  
LUBRICATION. So, in a sense, it's NOTHING  
LIKE a TYPICAL BURN,

Oh, poor thing, you're  
shaking so much...

...let me pet a bit more...  
...you'll feel better in no time!!

Sorry, little pet,  
with your healing ability, you'll  
likely need to endure this daily...



With the worst behind them, Nemo was excited to go on to the next step.  
It was her favourite after all!

She'd finally get to decide on the pet's decorations and make him look pretty. Usually, it's the trainers that decide these kinds of things, but for a public relief pet's first cycle, management was free to choose.

Of course, there are standards of what could and could not be done, but thankfully, most the ideas she had for Leilei fell inside the regulations.



gah!

nnnngg!!

Sorry, sorry it will sting a bit...!  
You're not used to needles yet, are you?

PUBLIC  
PROPERTY

You're going to look so pretty  
once I'm done!! I can't wait!!  
I'm sure you'll end up enjoying this  
kind of maintenance real soon  
though, teehee~



Awww, it fits you so well!!  
Gold is really your color!

Kinda wish I could attach some to your thighs too, but regulations don't allow those for first timers... \*sigh\*



!!!!  
....

wah!!

gh!

Your nipples are so cute and puffy~

So soft too...

Too bad your little nubs are hidden...

...we should bring them out a bit, don't you think?

JIBLIC  
OPERTY  
52

You keep making these adorable noises, are you that sensitive already? How proper~



haa...

nnngg..

haaa...

Leilei is turning into  
such a cute little pet!  
Can't wait to see you working <3

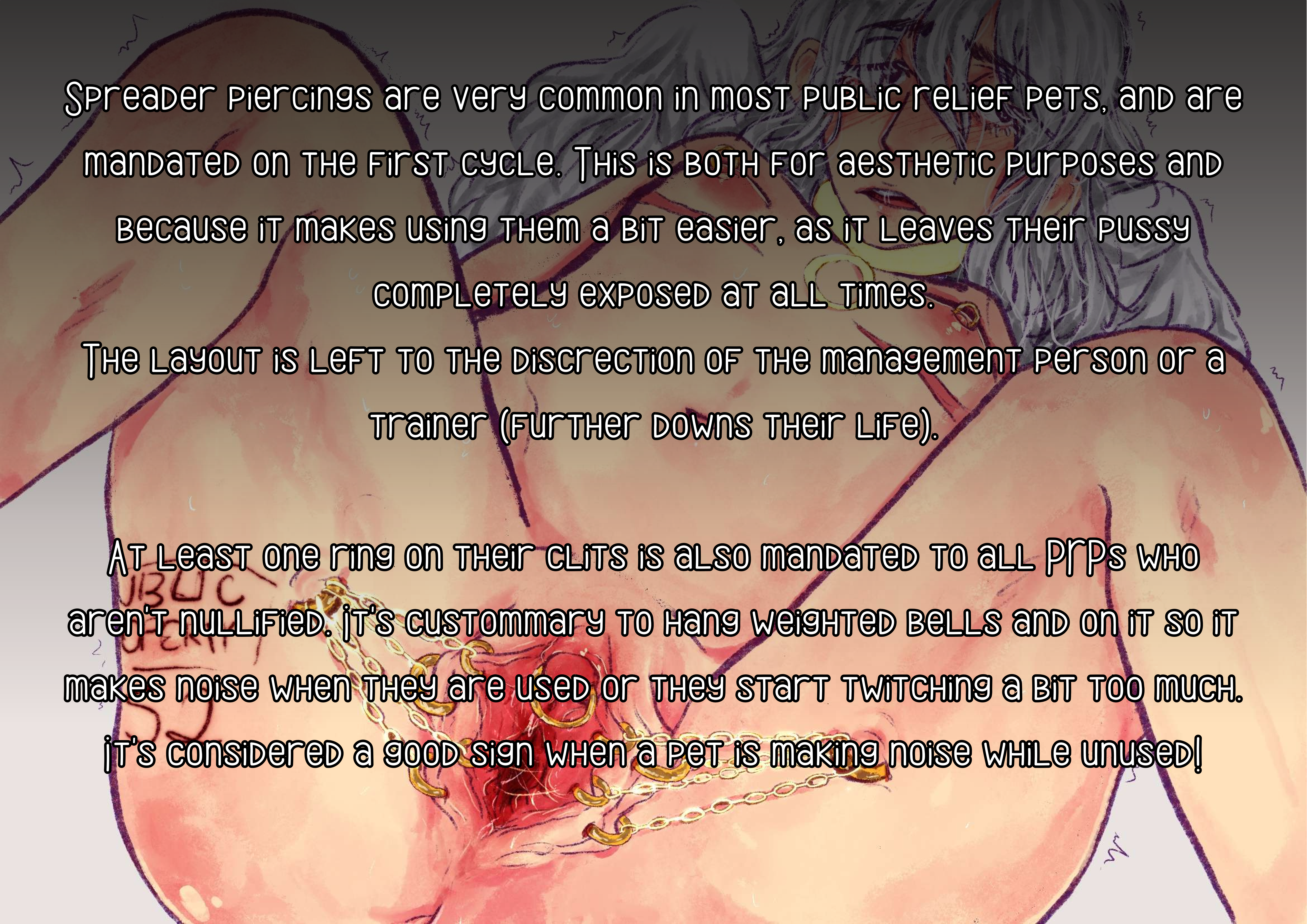
We are almost done with  
your decorations!  
I just need to add the final touch~

PUBLIC  
PROPERTY  
52



Oh gosh, you look so pretty, Leilei!!  
I can't wait to show you how  
you look!!~

PUBLIC  
PROPERTY  
52



Spreader piercings are very common in most public relief pets, and are mandated on the first cycle. This is both for aesthetic purposes and because it makes using them a bit easier, as it leaves their pussy completely exposed at all times.

The layout is left to the discretion of the management person or a trainer (further downs their life).

At least one ring on their clits is also mandated to all PRPs who aren't nullified. It's customary to hang weighted bells and on it so it makes noise when they are used or they start twitching a bit too much. It's considered a good sign when a pet is making noise while unused!



\*gasp\*

!!!!

This is just a precaution, ok?  
You can't really cause much damage with  
the way the collar blocks your strenght,  
but we can't risk you biting people!!

PUBLIC  
PROPERTY  
52

And well, you're going to be just so  
adorable when you start to drool <3 <3



gaah

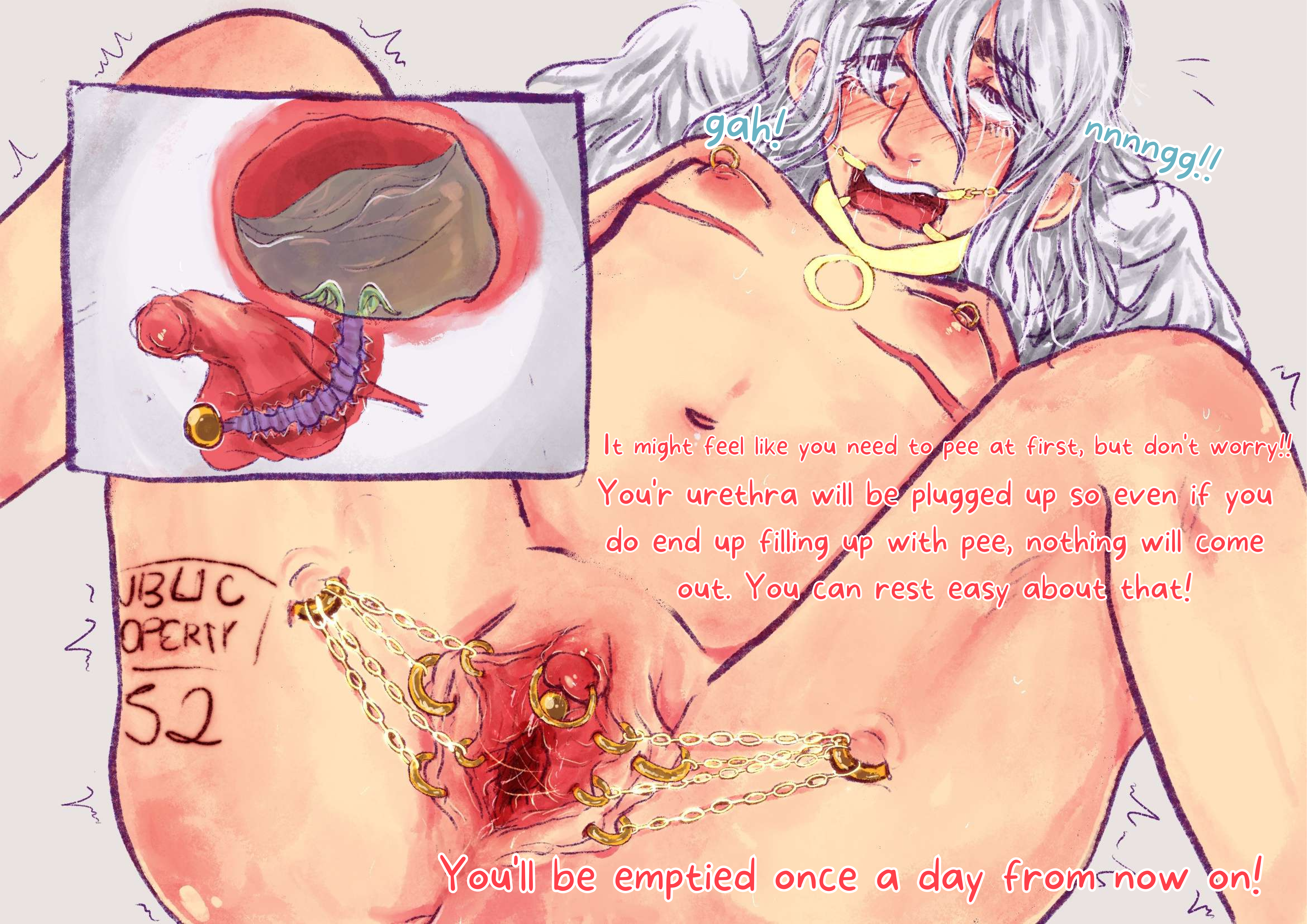
nngg

And now, one more thing!  
Let's fill you up aaaall the way~

This liquid is also a stimulant, it will make your whole  
cunt feel good as long as it's inside your bladder <3

PUBLIC  
PROPERTY  
52

See?? You're dripping already!!  
Your hole is spasming so much too~



gah!

nnnngg!!

It might feel like you need to pee at first, but don't worry!!  
You'r urethra will be plugged up so even if you  
do end up filling up with pee, nothing will come  
out. You can rest easy about that!

You'll be emptied once a day from now on!

PUBLIC  
OPERTY  
52

Yes, Leilei would be emptied once a day, BUT HE WOULD ALSO BE REFILLED WITH THE SAME LIQUID AT THE SAME TIME. THAT, ALONG WITH THE PEE HIS BODY WILL NATURALLY PRODUCE, WILL MAKE IT SO HE WILL PERMANENTLY FEEL LIKE HE'S ABOUT TO PEE. BUT OF COURSE, HE WILL BE PERPETUALLY UNABLE TO, AS HE WOULD NO LONGER BE IN CONTROL HIS URETHRA.

THIS FIRST-YEAR TRAINING USUALLY WEAKENS THEIR PELVIC MUSCLES TOO MUCH AND THEY UNLEARN HOW TO HOLD THEIR PEE, SO THEY ARE FOREVER UNABLE TO GO WITHOUT THE PLUG. NOT WITHOUT RISKING A MESS, ANYWAY.

WITH AN ANGEL'S REGENERATING POWERS, IT WOULD BE POSSIBLE TO RESTORE IT, BUT REALLY, IT'S MUCH EASIER TO TAKE OUT A CAP AND EMPTY A PRP THAN RELY ON THEM NOT TO PEE ON THEIR USERS, SO THERE'S NO REASON TO ATTEMPT IT.

You truly look lovely~

Let's move on the last step before  
you start your job!!

Well, your ovulations should be complete  
and your eggs should be ready...

We can't have you ovulate every time you are used,  
or you'll end up with more babies than you can carry!

This magic seal will prevent any further  
stimulus to your ovaries <3

Of course, you will still get pregnant  
thanks to our earlier induction!

...?

PUBLIC  
PROPERTY  
52

Well, we are done with the procedures!!  
Time for your first walk!



AND, WITH THAT, Leilei was ready to start his service as a PUBLIC RELIEF PET.

Nemo ONLY HAD TO TEACH HIM HOW TO PROPERLY WALK FIRST, AFTER ALL, DUE THEIR COLLAR-INDUCED MUSCLE WEAKNESS, PETS ONLY WALK ON ALL FOURS.

AFTER A BIT OF PRACTICE, SHE WOULD THEN LEAD HIM OUT ON THE STREET, UNTIL THEY REACH HIS ASSIGNED PILLORY. AFTER BEING SECURED, Leilei WILL BE OFFICIALLY "OPEN". BY THEN, HE WILL NO LONGER BE Nemo'S RESPONSIBILITY, BUT INSTEAD, OF THE SECURITY STAFF WHO SUPERVISE ALL THE AVAILABLE PRPS IN THE area.

SHE WOULD, HOWEVER, STILL GET TO SEE HIM AGAIN DURING MAINTENANCE TIMES!  
Nemo HOPED HE WOULD ADAPT WELL AND BECOME A REALLY GOOD AND POPULAR PUBLIC RELIEF PET!

# epilogue

When Leilei was taken out of the bed and put on the ground he immediately collapsed. He knew his movements were back because he could feel his muscles somewhat responding, but clearly not enough. There was little he could do aside from being pathetically sprawled on the ground. The worst part was probably feeling his own slick shamefully dripping down his legs and onto the floor.

The way his cunt kept twitching against his own will didn't help his predicament either. The pet kept thinking "Ahh, noo...they...they'll think I'm enjoying this..." and yet, the feeling or warm arousal wouldn't go away.

—It's ok, Leilei, take your time! It's been a while since you've been allowed to move, things must feel a bit weird.

The woman tried to encourage him, but her words didn't exactly help. In fact, the pet could barely hear them. He had tuned her out quite a while ago, the itching and the constant feeling of emptiness were occupying almost all of his brain power. The angel tried to get on his knees so he could get some support, but even that was extremely hard. The constant sensation of his groin made his whole body tremble, which didn't make the task at hand any easier.

Eventually, after much effort, he was able to sort of stand on his knees. He felt a bit more confident and a bit stronger, but that didn't last long. Not a moment after, the feelings inside of him grew to a stronger and stronger crescendo and he found himself coming again. Leilei tried to brace himself, but it was in vain, he fell right back to the ground, hands, elbows and face touching the floor.

The orgasm was as painful as the other. Was this the third? Fifth? Tenth? He had lost count already, and each was more unbearable than the other. And why did they seem to last so long?? He had his ass up and his cunt completely exposed again, he could feel his hole opening and closing viciously in full view or anyone who would enter the room. As soon as he felt his own slick dripping down his thighs again, he started to sob.

—Oh, no no, poor little thing.

She softly caressed his head with a cooing voice.

—Here, you need to use your hands for support.

The demon gently helped the pet up, placing both of his hands on the ground. Now, on all fours, it was easier to distribute his weight and have some sense of balance. Although he still felt ashamed of the position he was forced to take, at least he no longer felt like he was permanently about to fall.

—See?? I knew you could do it! Now, follow me, come on!

She guided Leilei to a corner of the room. The pet struggled at first, stopping at times to rest when he felt the vibrations in his clit to be too intense. Moving his legs made the chains repeatedly pull and release, which was also a weird sensation he knew he would have to get used to soon. The liquid sloshing around on his bladder didn't help either.

Soon enough though, he reached his goal.

Nemo praised him, called him a good pet and gave his butt a couple of playful slaps. The pet instinctively lowered his head, which ended up exposing his spread open pussy even more. Why was he behaving like this??

—Awww, you want some more petting, then?

She said as she inserted a couple of fingers inside his wet little pussyhole, making a loud squelching sound. Leilei whimpered and shook his ass, almost as if trying to get her fingers to go deeper and deeper. He was horrified at how weirdly good he felt, his mind fought between wanting her to stop and begging her to please continue. Of course, he couldn't externalize any of that, so he just moaned and whimpered.

He barely noticed when she used her other hand to lift his head up slightly, forcing him to look at his reflection at the previously unnoticed mirror in front of them.

—I was going to show you how pretty you were all ready and proper but I think you look even better like this! You're flushed red all around, teehee.

# epilogue

Leilei thought he looked pathetic. No real person would look like that, it was impossible. Of course, he was meant to be a pet. He was chosen for a reason. The feeling in his chest when he volunteered to go in place of his sister...he knew what it was. Her being “chosen” wasn’t a mistake, it was deliberate, it was to force Soleil to realize what he really was on his own.

Soleil knew, Soleil always knew, but Soleil was afraid. But Leilei can’t be afraid. Leilei is a pet, and pets must do their jobs.

Leilei loves having his pet parts touched and exposed, it makes his pet parts drip with thick slick and twitch in anticipation. Soleil would touch himself and be horrified at how good it felt, but Leilei accepted it. Leilei is happy about it, truly. He has to be. He has no other option. No other, no other option. He has to accept it, he has to enjoy it, he... he...

Leilei started sobbing again. He was so fucking pathetic, the demon’s fingers felt so good inside of him, it was hopeless, but it felt so good, so warm. As he looked at his small, sobbing figure reflected in the mirror, he came. His face looked ridiculous too. He felt himself squirting again. Leilei didn’t care, it felt good. He came, but just like the other times, the sensations on his cunt continued, and he felt it spreading all over his lower body more and more.

His mind was going blank. When he somewhat regained his senses, there was a chain connecting his collar to the woman’s hand and he was in another room. And now, there were many other people in it. Mostly other demons. Had he really obediently walked all the way here? He was truly becoming a pet, wasn’t he?

Soleil protested, but Leilei kept on walking alongside Nemo. He felt some eyes on him but they were largely ignored, which the bit of Soleil still in Leilei’s mind was thankful for. Truly, he wanted Soleil to shut up. It was easier to be Leilei. Leilei’s little pet cunt felt good and twitched every time he noticed someone looking at him, but Soleil kept getting embarrassed and afraid.

Soon, they came to a big glass door. The pet could see the street from there.

Suddenly, he was scared. Really scared. “No, no...not outside...They’ll see Leilei like that!! Please let Leilei cover up a bit...” He thought.

—We are going outside now, ok? Don’t worry, it’s a short walk until your post.

The woman gently caressed his cunt again. “It feels good...So...G-good!! Leilei can do it!! Leilei will do it!” Leilei thought. “No, no, please no, please I’m begging I don’t want to!!” Soleil tried to scream. The latter froze, but, unfortunately for him, Leilei soon started to follow the demon outside.

The streets and buildings weren’t that different from South Inferna where he previously lived. Except, everything looked bigger. Well, of course, demons are much bigger than angels, if they live here, then obviously everything would be made to fit them. Thinking about this made him feel extremely small. Until then, he hadn’t really truly realized just how tiny he truly was. Walking like that, he barely reached Nemo’s knees and she wasn’t a particularly big demon. Compared to her, most of them were even bigger.

Leilei’s clit kept throbbing more and more, he could feel another orgasm coming. There, in the middle of the street? Well, of course, he was a pet, a Public Relief even, he was supposed to do these things in public. He shouldn’t feel embarrassed. He shouldn’t be self-conscious about the looks he’s getting and the comments he can somewhat overhear. So what if his pussy is dripping before even being placed at his post? People said it was cute, people were saying he was a proper pet!! It was a good thing, he shouldn’t be ashamed!!

Soon, they arrived at the pillory station. There were five of them in total, three of them had other PRPs in them. Not all of the contraptions the pets were attached to looked like proper pillories, of course, as it was just a term used for convenience in the end. Actually, only two of them were pillories in the traditional sense, and they were the two unused ones.

Leilei glanced at the other pets. Just like him, they were fully exposed and all three of them had cum leaking out of both of their holes, although none of them was being used at the moment. He felt his hole clench in anticipation. No, no, he’s not excited about it!! He can’t be! Soleil isn’t a pet!! He isn’t!! He just wants to go home, please let him go home!!

# epilogue

But Soleil was as good as dead, Leilei was a pet and now this was his home.

A

fter he awkwardly climbed up the steps, Nemo placed the pet on the contraption, carefully securing his hands and head to the wooden block and placing his hips at the provided supports. Finally, she shackled both of his hands to the board and his feet to the ground.

—This might seem redundant since you can't really move, but it's for your safety. To prevent you from being stolen, I mean. We do also have security personnel though, so don't worry, your life won't be in danger!

She crouched and hung an unexpectedly heavy bell on the angel's clit ring and pushed it, making it sway and produce a "ding ding" sound. The sudden movement made Leilei cum again, in easy view of any passerby.

—What a good boy! Well, I'll see you again in the morning for your maintenance, let's hope you'll do a good job, huh?

And with that, she walked away.

Leilei knew he would soon be used and that, eventually, someone would cum inside of him and he would inevitably become pregnant. Soleil was horrified. "No, no, no, please I don't want to be used like this." He cried out. Or tried to. "Please no, anything but this, please, I don't want to give birth, no." But Leilei kept thinking about getting filled up and his pussy only responded by getting warmer and itchier. Leilei was happy about his role! He wasn't crying out of sadness or desperation, no, no. He was so happy, so fulfilled!! He will be a good pet!! He will make Soleil shut up, Soleil only makes Leilei sad and Leilei can't be sad. Leilei just wants to forget.

**Please, he begged to no one, let Leilei forget!!!**



public route  
**CHAPTER 01 END**

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